The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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GEO. DEWALD & CO.

A HASTY DOLLAR

Is likely to be injudiciously expended, yet by trying to save one you often lose two. There is nothing gained by haste in trade except by the over-zealous dealer who dreads to have his goods examined thoroughly lest the customer will quickly see through the shallowness of his pretensions. Take your time in our store. We invite you to tarry and admire our stock. It has admirable features and we are proud of it. It was honestly bought and honestly paid for, and will be honestly sold. You won't get two dollar's worth of goods for one dollir's worth of money, but you will get the largest one dollar's worth sold in the city. We pledge our word to you and it is as good as a bond.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

GIFTS!

The giving of gifts is one of the great links that helps to bind the mighty human family into one common sympathetic body. It is of Divine origin. Rich Vases filled with loveliest flowers, Urns filled with Frankincense and Myrrh were among the gifts that were presented to our Savior at his birth, now called Christmas. Flowers the cheapest Frankincense and Myrrh so costly, showing that all people of all classes should remember how precious is a gift even though it be but a little flower.

The date of that birth is again near at hand. Reader will you not give some little token to a friend.

Before you buy, call at the New China and Crockery Store, East of court house and look over the fine large selection so well chosen to suit all classes.

East of Court House,

L. P. SHARP.

Just Received

A

Special Sample Line of

J·A·C·K·E·T·S

—Consisting of—

VEST FRONT AND REEFERS

—IN—

30 Different Styles

At an Immense Discount from

FORMER -:- PRICES.

We will give our Customers and Patrons the benifit, and will sell them at

Half of Manufacturers'

C-O-S-T.

OUR

$5.00 Children's Coats

Are going very rapidly; only a few more left.

Come Early.

Secure One.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

"WILL LIVE AND LEAD."

An Eloquent Tribute to Parnell, the Irish Leader, by T. P. O'Conner, Member of Parliament.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—T. P. O'Conner, M. P., in a letter to the Inter-Ocean on the existing crisis in Irish affairs, says: "Parnell, as long as the Irish people stand by him, is the dictator of both the English parties. Salisbury can afford to sacrifice the Haringtons, Chamberlains and others to secure Parnell and his following, and this he will do and Parnell knows it. It is as certain as the morning's sun will rise that the English tories, to retain power, will outrival Gladstone for the settlement of the Irish question. Repudiation of Parnell would be disastrous to the hopes of Ireland. No other man of the Irish party concentrates within himself the capacity for leadership. Able and eloquent men there are among them no doubt, but for statesmanship and the capability to unite 'a heap of uncementing sand', Parnell is and has been matchless. Ignore him and the invincable parliamentary phalanx would smash into warring and powerless squads that could only annoy the enemy by disorganized and desultory action. Parnell, better than any living man, can guage the present situation. It is Ireland, not self, that dictates the course he is pursuing. His country will stand unflinchingly by him, unaffected by the threats or solicitations of Mr. Gladstone. His party will not desert him in the hour of his agony. Ireland can neither be wheeled or bullied into a cowardly surrender of a chief that has rendered it more grateful and substantial service than any man which it has produced since the Irish crown was first worn by an English sovereign. On the ultimatum of exiles of Ireland depends the life or death of Charles Stewart Parnell, and the speedy accomplishment or indefinite procrastination of home rule. The people who defied Gladstone's tyrany in the past will despise his dictation in the present. Parnell will live and lead."

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 29.—There is a serious split among the Irish of St. Paul over the question of inviting here the Irish members of parliament now in this country. The latter wrote requesting such an invitation, but it is doubtful if it will be extended. A public meeting was held last night to consider the question and the discussion waxed so warm that several personal encounters were threatened. One prominent man declared that if the members had a meeting here he would never contribute another cent, but would organize a revival meeting and publicly denounce Parnell. The adherents of Parnell were in the majority, but the minority succeeded in postponing action on the invitation. To-day the entire Irish population is split into factions.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 29.—Interviews with leading Irish citizens of Minneapolis show a preponderating statement in favor of the retirement of Mr. Parnell.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The Star (home rule) commenting on Mr. Parnell's manifesto to the Irish people declares it to be the leader's final act of death. The St. James Gazette says that Parnell has "blown the gaff," that the bubble of Gladstonian home rule has burst, and that the bubble stands revealed as a humbug and a shame. The Pall Mall Gazette declares the manifesto to be as unscrupulous a document as a politician ever penned. It hits below the belt, but the blow comes from a man fighting for political existence. The Freeman's Journal declares that the manifesto falls as a bomb shell in the midst alike of quandan and apparent allies of the Irish nationalist movement.

Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley both dispute the accuracy of statements made by Mr. Parnell in his manifesto in connection with the negotiations had with the former at Hawarden in November of last year, and with the latter just prior to the opening of the present session of parliament. A public repudiation of allegations of the Irish leader in both connections will be made at an early day.

Michael Davitt is engaged in the work of drawing up a counter-manifesto to the Irish people, which will be almost immediately issued. Messrs. Sexton and Healy are taking a pleisceite of the Irish parliamentary delegation with a view to organizing a movement favorable to an alliance with Mr. Gladstone and his followers.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncy M. Depew, H. Walter Webb, and other high officials of the Vanderbilt system, arrived here on a special train last evening. They are making the usual annual tour of inspection. In an interview last night Mr. Depew said concering the Parnell situation: "In a question like this, when Mr. Parnell stands convicted in the eyes of the leading men of the liberal party, and by the judgement of their own courts, neither Mr. Gladstone nor all his leaders combined can hold that party to the principle of home rule. So the situation is just this, If Parnell persits in remaining as a leader, the liberal party will abandon home rule. Parnell's retirement is undoubtedly the only present hope for success for home rule through a British parliament and be assured of a British party which goes into power on that issue."

CINCINNATI, Nov. 29.—The Irish members of parliament, Dillon, O'Brien, Harrington, O'Conner and Gill met last night to discuss the Parnell situation. It was after 7 o'clock when the first intimation came from the room of the conferees. It was not a verdict, however, not a conclusion, and worst of all to the impatient waiters without, it was not a statement of anything definite concerning the progress of their discussion. A little note was prepared and sent out with the compliments of the delegates, saying, "the Irish delegates wish it to be distinctly understood that all statements as to their views on the present position of the Irish party are entirely unauthorized. The delegates have made no communication to the press as to their opinions, and they do not intend to do so for the present.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Mr. Gladstone's reply to the strictures upon him, comprised in Mr. Parnell's manifesto to the Irish people, is made public. In it Mr. Gladstone says that he will not apply a single epithet to Mr. Parnell, he not being that gentleman's judge. He thinks that it was conclusively demonstrated, in connection with the matter of the Pigott commission, that he was not disposed to be a party to any injustice toward the Irish leader. Referring to Mr. Parnell's recital of events, alleged to have transpired at Hawarden in November, 1889, Mr. Gladstone denies that the four points mentioned by Mr. Parnell were offered as formal proposals to the leader of the Irish party. These points, as stated by Mr. Parnell in his manifesto, were: 1st, The retention of Irish members in the imperial parliament; 2d, The settlement of land or agrarian difficulties in Ireland. 3d, The control of Irish constabulary; 4th, The appointment of a judiciary, including judges of the supreme court, county court judges and resident magistrates. No single suggestion whatever was, Mr. Gladstone says, offered by him either formally or finally.

ESCAPED A MOB.

A Negro Criminal Goes Out in Disguise--Criminal Calendar.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 29.—In Shelby county on Wednesday John Daniels, a negro, was arrested for a criminal assault on a white woman, and placed in jail at Columbian. Thursday night a mob surrounded the jail with the intention of lynching the prisoner. While the sheriff held a parley with the mob his deputy went into the jail and made Daniel put on a dress and bonnet, and then ordered the negro to walk out through the mob, the sheriff explained to the mob that the woman was a cook at the jail going home. The deputy followed Daniels close enough to prevent his escape, and in this way they passed through the mob, and the prisoner was brought to this city.

TROY, N. Y., Nov. 29.—William Diack and Lizzie Moss are lying at the point of death in Lansingburg, the result of a desperate battle between the two. They had been on intimate terms for years. Miss Moss, who was of a jealous disposition, called unexpectedly at Diacks yesterday and found another woman there. She attacked him but just what followed is not known, as neither will give any account of the affair. Both are so badly cut and beaten that they cannot live. Diack is an old time ball player and was a member of the famous Haymakers.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Benjamin Campbell, an aged millionaire, left his home early Thursday morning and despite a diligent search no trace of him has as yet been found. Mr. Campbell has been ill for some time and was carefully looked after by his family. They think that he has wandered to the lake and thrown himself in.

GALVESTON, Tex., Nov. 29.—Samson and Isaac Heidenhiemer were arrested yesterday, charged with burning the Texas standard cotton seed oil mills in April last, in which they were largely interested. The Heidenheimers are leading merchants and shop owners. The accused gave bonds in the sum of $8,000 each.

FLAME'S WORK.

A Hotel Burned at Glen Echo--Fire at St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—A fire broke out in the kitchen of Hotel Pattawmic, at Glen Echo, a pleasure resort several miles from town, at 2 o'clock this morning and the structure was burned to the ground. There were about fifteen persons in the hotel at the time and several of them had narrow escapes, many fleeing from the building in their night clothes. The fire had full sway and in less than an hour had burned itself out. The resort was owned by Baltzley Bros., their loss being estimated at more than $90,000, on which there is an insurance of $25,000.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—Early this morning fire destroyed the immense cooperage establishment of Benj. F. Horn, at East St. Louis. Eleven cars loaded with staves were also consumed. The total loss is about $75,000; insurance, $40,000. About 100 men are thrown out of work. The works will be at once rebuilt.

BEFORE SUNDOWN TO-DAY

A Blow Will Probably Be Struck Against the Rosebud Indians--Buffalo Bill After Sitting Bull.

PINE RIDGE, S. D., Nov. 29.—A blow will probably be struck against the Rosebud Indians before sundown this evening. Orders were issued late last evening to the Ninth calvary to be ready to march at a moment's notice. Two hundred rounds of ammunition were given to the men and every preparation made for a hasty march. The news from the camp of the Rosebnd Indians forced the authorities to take some action. Scouts and Indians, who came in late yesterday afternoon brought some alarming reports. The Rosebud red skins, according to their report, are ready for a fight. They have been dancing the war dance for the last twenty-four hours. The two bands under Two Strike and Short Bill, have joined their forces and are making all preparations for war. The reports apparently convinced General Brooke that a movement was necessary. No official information as to the intentions of the authorities could be obtained, as all four troops of the Ninth cavalry are instructed not to allow any of their men to leave camp. The four troops of the Ninth number about 250 men. Little Wound came into the officers' headquarters last evening and reported his inability to control his band in the interest of peace. The Indians under his guidance were unusually restless all yesterday and it now seems probable that they will be found in the hostile camps to-day.

BISMARCK, N. D., Nov. 29.—Buffalo Bill, who passed through here Thursday, has been entrusted with a mission of high importance in reference to the Messiahic craze in this region. All the members of the party with him were reticent, but it has been learned that Buffalo Bill bears autograph letters from General Miles authorizing him to arrest Sitting Bull and deliver him a prisoner at the nearest military post. Buffalo Bill and Sitting Bull are old acquaintances and no introduction will be necessary. From Buffalo Bill's well known contempt of the Indian pretender, who has been the main cause of the disturbances of the last fourteen years, it may be surmised that he will make short work of the arrest, and that, should any resistance be offered, he may make short work of Sitting Bull. General Miles' idea of the most effective mode of dealing with the Messiah craze is the prompt arrest of the leaders engaged in inciting this dangerous lunacy. Similar orders, there is reason to believe, have been issued to the commanders of the Pine Ridge agency, and other points at which troops have been concentrated within the last week or ten days.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—About 200 soldiers left Jefferson barracks last night for the west and northwest. The officers say the soldiers may go to the scene of the Indian trouble and may not. They have been sent to take the place of troops who are now in the field.

MOURNED AS DEAD.

Husband and Wife, Survivors of the Johnstown Flood, are Reunited.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 29.—James Stockton met his wife here yesterday for the first time since the Johnstown flood. They had mourned each other as dead; that they had been bereaved by the awful disaster. Stockton had gone to California, and Mrs. Stockton was in Massachusetts. They were discovered to each other by a mutual friend in this city, and yesterday a most joyful meeting took place at the first station on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad on the incoming train. They had only been married a few days and will go from here to their new home in California to complete their rudely interrupted honeymoon.

JURY DISCHARGED

Because the Prisoner Had It Packed With His Friends.

DENNISON, Tex., Nov. 29.—Advices from Tishomingo, the capital of the Chickasaw nation, report an extraordinary scene to have taken place in the court house. Great excitement has prevailed there over the recent terrible murder of a prominent young man. The murder trial was on, but it was discovered that the jury was composed of friends of the prisoner. The judge ordered them discharged. Judge Bird said, "I leave the seat of this court, and will never return until the Chickasaw nation becomes a state of the union." The matter has caused great excitement, and bloodshed is feared.

It Isn't True.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Hasscall L. Taylor, of this city, says there is no truth whatever in the dispatch from Baltimore which stated that he intended to establish there an asylum for the cure of persons addicted to the opium habit.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Wheat: Dec., 92½; May, $1.00½. Corn: Nov., 50; Dec., 50; May, 53½. Oats: May, 45½. Pork: Dec., $9.90; May, $11.97½. Lard: Dec., $5.85; May, $6.62½. Ribs: Dec., $5.17½; May, $6.05.

A. C. Katt, the news dealer, is at Chicago to-day.

A GIGANTIC TRUST

Which Will Embrace All the Big Threshing Machine Firms of the Country.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—The threshing machine men of the country have caught the infection from their brothers, the mowers and binders, and are busily engaged in forming a gigantic trust, which, it is thought, will rival in magnitude the recently formed American Harvester company. Negotiations are now going on in this city between the representative men in the threshing machine interest. It is known that a temporary organization has been effected and very soon articles of incorporation will be filed covering the combine with a capital stock of at least $20,000,000.

Representatives of firms interested in the combination of reaping and harvesting establishments are in secret session to-day at the Auditorium hotel for the purpose of completing the final arrangements preliminary to organization. It is probable that a permanent organization will be effected this afternoon with Cyrus McCormick as president; Walter A. Wood, of Hoosic Falls, N. Y., vice-president, and Wm. Deering, Chicago, general manager.

The consolidation takes in nineteen establishments. Several of these, it is understood, will shortly cease operations for an indefinite period, and some of the larger plants will be worked to their full capacity to meet the demand. Participants in the conference insist, however, that a reduction in the price of machinery used by agriculturalists will be inaugurated in the spring. Entire harmony is stated to prevail in the meeting.

THE WELCOME HAND.

Extended by Fort Wayne Pastors to Those Who Attend Services.

Welcome to the Tabernacle.

Services as usual at the colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, in the W. C. T. U. hall. All are invited.

Services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

There will be regular services at the Church of God to-morrow morning and evening. All are invited. Rev. Ernest H. Shank, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Morning service at 10:45; evening service at 7:30; Sunday school at 2:30. Strangers welcome.

City department of the Young Men's Christian association extend to all young men a cordial invitation to the song service, Sunday at 4 p. m., city time.

Pastor Zartman speaks to-morrow evening at the Grace Reformed church upon the topic, "Heavenly Recognition, or Shall We Know Our Friends in Heaven."

Pastor Sims addresses the A. O. U. W. lodges of the city to-morrow at the "Chapel" at 10:30 a. m. Eevening theme: "Mahometanism." All are cordially invited.

Berry street M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. by the pastor, W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, D. W. Moffat, D. D. pastor—Morning service at 10:45. Sabbath school at 9:30. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30. There will be no evening service.

At 2:30 p. m., standard time, to-morrow, song and praise service at R. R Y. M. C. A. rooms. Holding these meetings at the above hour enables persons desiring to attend the city department meeting to do so.

Mr. Driver's Sunday subject. 10:45 a. m., "Girdld Loins and Flaming Lights;" 7:30, by special request, "How Many Hours and How Much Pay?" Sunday school at 9:30. Epworth League 6:30 p. m.

In the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Boggs, will preach at 10 30 a. m., on "What it is to be a Christian?" At the evening service, 7:30 p. m., he will begin a short series of sermons on "The Preparation for Christ's Earthly Life and Work." The subject of the first will be "The Greeks."

Services at Wayne street M. E. church, corner Broadway and West Wayne streets. Preaching by Rev. George N. Eldridge, pastor, at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "The Sure Way of Success." Evening theme, "The Young Man's Strength." Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school 2:15 p. m. Junior League at the close of Sunday school. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Free seats and a cordial welcome to all.

In the morning at 10:30 a. m., in the Second Presbyterian church, Rev. J. L. Looper will preach a sermon which he desires his entire congregation to hear. Subject: "The First Mite Box." Text. 2, Kings 12, 9. "But Jehoiade, the priest, took a chest and bored a hole in the lid of it, and set it beside the alter, on the right side as one cometh into the house of the Lord; and the preists that kept the door put therein all the money that was brought into the house of the Lord." In the evening a concert will be given by the new choir composed of some of the best talent in the city, assisted by Miss Wilson, of Peru, who will give "Nearer My God to Thee," with variations as a piano solo. An important feature of this sacred concert, will be some solos by Mr. Todd, cornetist, director of the city band, and who as a member of the choir is present at all the services of the church. Printed programs for this service will be furnished through the kindness of Mr. J. N. Taylor. The Sunday schools of the church will give a pleasing entertainment on Christmas eve, to which all the children of the city are invited. Admission will be by ticket. All children under fifteen years of age will be furnished tickets free upon application. Parson Haines will fill the pulpit on Dec. 14. All will welcome the 'parson" again.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets —Services at 10:45 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Young men's meeting in the morning at 10:15. In the evening the pastor begins a series of sermons upon the following intensely personal and practical topics: "What is it to be a Christian?" "How to Become a Christian," "Why I Should Become a Christian," "How Shall I Know Whether I am a Christian?" "When Should I Join the Church?" The new singing books are now used at the evening service, and all enjoy them.

LOOKS MYSTERIOUS.

An Old Man Buys a Ticket in This City and Is Found Dead in the Woods Soon Afterward.

Agent E. S. Philley to-day received intelligence that yesterday the dead body of a man was discovered in the woods east of Spiceland, Ind., along the line of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad. In the pockets of the dead man's clothes was a ticket good for transportation from Fort Wayne to Indianapolis.

The description of the man is as follows: About sixty years old; five feet, ten inches in height; weighs about 160 pounds; gray hair, dark eyebrows and fair complexion; wore dark clothes and an overcoat. There were no papers that might lead to the identity of the deceased. There are evidences of foul play, as it was known the man carried money, which was missing when the body was found.

Mr. Philley's ticket clerk in this city remembers of selling such a ticket to an old man last Monday but does not remember of ever having seen him before. The coroner at Spiceland is holding the body for identification as it is believed he lived in this vicinity.

CAUGHT THE WRONG MAN.

The Bullet Which Went Through Jockey Prooit's Heart Intended For Another.

VAN WERT, Ohio, Nov. 29.—Coroner Kirkpatrick made a post mortem examination of the remains of Ham Prooit, the man murdered by William Stewart, and found that the ball entered near the left nipple, passed through the left lung and the heart and lodged in the right side above the liver. Death was instantaneous.

From an eye witness it was learned that Stewart's first shot struck Oliver Ramsey in the jaw. The two men then grappled, and one of the succeeding shots intended for Ramsey went through Prooit's heart. Stewart and and Ramsey had quarreled and an old family trouble existed between them. The shooting of Prooit was accidental, as the ball was intended for Ramsey.

The reporter saw Stewart in the county jail. He had little to say, but admitted that he and Ramsey had had trouble. He said there was nothing between him and Prooit. Deep sympathy is expressed on all sides for Prooit, who was a man highly respected by all who knew him. Prooit's remains were taken to Defiance. Stewart's wife, who is a white woman, is at present in Paulding county.

TURKEY THIEVES.

Two Huntington Young Men in the Allen County Jail.

To day George Lawrence and William Jobs, of Lafayette township, complained to Sheriff Viberg that a lot of turkeys were stolen from their poultry yards last night. They said they did not care so much about the turkeys, but they had no regard for anybody who could'nt do such stealing before Thanksgiving, inasmuch as it occurred only the day before the act. The sheriff and his deputies espied two suspicious looking characters disposing of turkeys in the market soon after the information was given them, and sure enough the birds were the same ones that had gone to roost last night at the farm-yards of Farmers Lawrence and Jobs. The fellows were arrested and placed in jail. They gave their names as Stone and Feighner, and they claimed Huntington as their home.

Cause of a Failure.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 29.—The report from Philadelphia that the failing of B. K. Jameson & Co., bankers and brokers, of that city, was due in a measure to its transactions with the St. Paul and Minnicapolis Mortgage and Trust company, is pronounced false by the officers of the institution in this city. Ex-Governor McGill, of Minneapolis, who is president of the concern, says the only transaction they had with Jameson & Co. was a policy of $225,000 at the usual rates of commission.

HORSES DYING.

Twenty-Five Street Car Horses in the Hospital--The Fatal Pneumonia Getting in Its Work.

Supt. L. D. McNutt returned from Waterloo, Ind., this afternoon, after having purchased a number of horses for use upon the street car lines of the Fort Wayne company. Of the 157 horses in the stables of the street car company, twenty-five of them have been in the "hospital" during the past few weeks, but the contingency was temporarily met by working the healthy horses extra time, until more animals could be purchased. Two nights ago a horse dropped dead in the traces while pulling car 19, on the belt line, and last night another horse fell dead. The animals seem to be suffering from a malignant type of pneumonia, which usually follows influenza. The veterinary surgeons have as much as they can do, on account of the visitation of this disease, which threatens to sweep this section with serious effect.

COURTS CLOSED.

Silence in the Circuit and Superior Courts--Other Notes.

Constable John Wise was at Monroeville last evening to replevin a buggy in possession of C. A. Nills, a shoemaker. The affidavit was filed by Henry Neuhaus. The case will be heard before Justice France.

John Brown, cook at the Avoline house, was fined $1 and costs by Justice Hays for assault and battery on Barbara Krieg.

The suit of Chas. A. Hays vs. Thomas Wilson will come up in the circuit court next Monday. It is an action to settle up partnership affairs.

The case of Phillip Hines vs. Chas. Bimer, in Justice Hays' court, has been continued till Thursday at 10 a. m.

John C. Weaver, of Zanesville, enters suit in the circuit court against F. W. Reed and Michaels & Hamilton, on note; demand, $100.

Henry Hilbrecht, administrator of the estate of Deidrich Kayser, deceased, has petitioned the court for the right to sell certain real estate.

Judge Dawson adjourned the superior court this morning until Monday.

Judge O'Rourke adjourned the circuit court this morning until Monday, when a jury will report.

Mrs. Mary Strack has filed affidavits of trespass against John Gephart and Ed. Smith, for hunting on grounds owned by her. The case will come up before Justice France.

The county commissioners are busy with bill matters to-day and are closing up the election affairs.

A ditch petition has been filed with the county commissioners by George W. Bauserman, of Madison township.

THE PALL OF DEATH

Comes to the Home and Sadness Reigns.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, November 29:

Goldie E. Miller, 8 days, spasms; John A. Schwartz, 78 years, old age; Charles Hammer, 9 years, tonsilitis; Maria Westhof, 4 years, jaundice; Mary Wagner, 1 year, brain fever; child of David Hill, still born; Charles Ostmann, 46 years, abcess of throat; Catherine Stahl, 23 years, childbirth; Ruth Perry, 2 months, lung fever; Loren Scott, 32 years, pneumoia; Inez C. Winbaugh, 32 years, consumption, Caroline M. Woodward, 52 years, heart failure; Anna Hatfield, 5 months, bronchitis; child of John McMillen, 1 day, exhaustion; William Arnold, 17 years, Bright's disease; Sophia Shields, 35 years, heart disease.

THE HILLS CASE.

The Lightning-Rod Swindler Again Lost Sight of--The Case Will Drop.

The case of the state vs. Waldo Hills has been furnishing sensational developments in the Allen county courts for a year. The last startling phase of the case was the absence of Hills when his trial was called up recently. Hills was then in Clinton, Iowa, suffering from "an attack of pleurisy." A telegram from Clinton, Ia., to-day is to the effect that Hills has left that city for parts unknown. The bond of $1,000, for which Hills' brother, of Chicago, is holder, has been declared forfeited and the return day for the collection of the judgment will be next Thursday. After the money is paid the case will die a natural death, and as long as Waldo Hills stays away from Allen county he will not be molested.

CASES SET.

The Criminals Who Assaulted Officer Kennelly to Have a Trial Soon.

The cases of Frank Corkle and Robert King, the men who assaulted Officer Kennelly on Broadway, will have a trial December 4, next week. It is probable that they will plead guilty. A charge of theft for stealing goods at Elida, Ohio, also stands over them.

Frank Manning, Joseph Burton and William Richmond, who burglarized Adams & Armstrong's store, and who stole $1,200 worth of goods at Peru, will be arraigned December 5 in the circuit court.

T. E. Covington will open a flower business in the building formerly occupied as the "39" cigar store, on Calhoun street.

WILD WESTERN WAYS.

RUDE BUT EXCITING SPORTS OF A BYGONE DAY.

How the Gold Diggers Whiled Away the Lagging Hours of the "Dry Season"—"Collaring" a Bear by Means of Whisky—Bruin Knew When He Had Enough.

NOT long since I heard an old Californian recount the stirring sports by which he and his companions whiled away the long days in the mountains, during which they awaited the coming of the rainy season, when they could resume mining operations. They presented a new feature of sports, which cannot fail to interest all, because their day has well nigh passed into history. Let him recount the scene to you, as he did to me:

"Seven of us turned in together to build a bear trap.

"We selected a spot about two miles from camp, and put up, in regular log-house style, a pen, fourteen feet long, eight feet wide, and six feet high, leaving a place for a door in one end.

"With our 'home-made' plank a heavy door was then built, which slid freely up and down, between a couple of cleats, pegged to each side of the doorway.

"This drop was set by means of a 'figure 4,' a contrivance of notched sticks, put together in the shape of an old-fashioned figure 4, in such a way that a slight movement of the horizontal stick, to which the bait was attached, would let the whole thing tumble and the door fall. When our trap was completed, we baited it with the entrails of a deer, after first dragging them about on all sides of the trap—each trail of blood finally entering the trap.

"As there were seven stockholders in our enterprise, each of us was detailed to visit the trap one day in the week. On the fourth morning after it had been set, the one on whom it devolved to make the daily visit came back to camp with the exciting news that he had got within a little less than a mile of the trap when he thought he heard some commotion in that direction, and, on a nearer approach, the growls and uproar left no doubt as to the success of our venture.

"At this news the various occupations of the hour were dropped, and everybody turned out to see the catch. As we approached the din was terrific

"Our captive was a yearling grizzly, weighing not far from 500 pounds. Now that we had caught our game, we hardly knew what to do with it. If we left the bear in the trap, he would soon break out; something must be done at once.

"A meeting of the stockholders of the trap and an advisory board, consisting of the entire camp, was held, and every last man declared in favor of building a cage out of heavy plank, stoutly lined with sheet iron, and fitted with heavy iron bars. So two men went to Sonora to buy the iron; and out pit-saw was put into operation. This only employed part of the men; and, as the rest were eager to do something, we built, a mile from camp, another trap like the one already described. Our cage was up and ready for the iron before the men returned with it on their pack mules. It was a short job to put in the iron; and, in a few hours from the time the bear was known to be in the trap, his new quarters were ready for him.

"A man owning a wagon had recently come among us, and on this wagon we placed the cage. Then we dug a slanting excavation just in front of the door of the trap, so as to let the wagon down low enough to bring the bottom of the cage nearly on a level with the ground. The door of the trap was then drawn up, and we waited to see the bear go into the cage; this we expected to be done in a hurry, but it was not. He walked deliberately up to the trap door, poked his nose along the sheet iron on the bottom of the cage, and finally stepped in. A span of mules was then hitched onto the wagon and our menagerie was borne in triumph to camp. Every possible effort was made by the men to make a pet of the bear, but without success. He was emphatically not to be petted; and they soon gave up their efforts in disgust.

"The excitement of the capture had begun to subside, when we were electrified by the news that the second trap, near camp, had been sprung. Those who reache the trap first 'hallooed' to the rest of us, s we came within hearing, and we were told, without explanation, to be 'lively,' and get every ax we could find, and also to bring along three or four guns. We ran for the guns and axes, wondering what kind of a monster we had taken into custody this time, and half expecting it was a California 'silver lion.'

"THE BRUTE HAD ALREADY GNAWED TWO-THIRDS OF HIS WAY THROUGH A COUPLE OF LOGS."

"As soon as we drew near, however, so that we could peep between the logs, we were speedily undeceived on that point. Our trap had served its legitimate purpose, and secured a monster grizzly. He didn't make half the noise which the other bear did when caught; but would walk up to the side of the trap, set his huge teeth into a log, and yank out enough splinters at every mouthful to start a fire with. It didn't take us long to see what our axes had been brought for. The brute had already gnawed two-thirds of the way through a couple of logs; but the fact that the sight of the men made him furious gave us hope that we might inclose the trap in another thickness of logs before he would gnaw entirely through. The men quickly divided into three squads, each working under a foreman or 'boss' of its own choosing.

"One set of men felled the trees, and cut them into logs of the proper length; another squad carried them to the trap; and the third gang notched the ends of the logs, and fitted them into their proper places. This was exciting business, for the grizzly made terrific efforts to tear away the logs, and get his claws through between them.

"As the logs of the outside enclosure were laid snugly up against those of the trap, the men, in placing them, had to come so close to the trap that the grizzly, finding that he could not reach them with his claws, would break into a storm of rage and throw his whole weight against the side of the trap. His weight was afterward found to be just half a ton, so you can imagine whether he made things tremble or not. The men, however, kept courageously at work, and before noon had given Mr. Grizzly another course of logs to eat through. This seemed to discourage him, and he gave up gnawing altogether, and settled down to the course of events in sullen discontent. We were suspicious of this kind of a mood, and all were of the opinion that a suitable place for his permanent confinement must be at once provided. How to do this proved to be a puzzling question. We could not afford the outlay of money for another cage, and what should we do? Various schemes were suggested, but only one seemed practicable. This was to have a large leather collar made for the smaller bear, whom we would take out of the cage and chain to a tree, thus leaving the cage to be occupied by the larger bear.

IN THE ARENA.

"Accordingly our freighter was again dispatched to Sonora to procure the desired article. He returned next day, bringing with him a strong leather collar, and a very heavy chain, sixteen feet long. Thus far we had found but little difficulty in overcoming whatever obstacles presented themselves, but how we were to buckle the collar on to the smaller bear, which we had come to call 'Cub' by way of distinction from the larger bear, was a question which well nigh brought our operations to a standstill. But the quick wit of one of our number solved the perplexing question in a twinkling. The solution was both simple and ingenious. A mining-pan, holding about eight quarts, was filled with sugar, on which was poured as much brandy as the sugar would readily soak up.

"There was hardly a man in camp but was on hand to witness this experiment. We shoved the pan into the cage and awaited the results. At first the cub would only take a few cautious sniffs of the contents of the pan, and then walk away with an unsatisfied air. This was repeated several times, with telling effect upon his appetite, for the smell of the sugar was too much for him, and he at length yielded and began to lap the sugar around the edge of the pan, and finally to eat it heartily. Signs of intoxication began to appear, and he would dance or caper in a hip-pi-ty-hop gait from one side of the cage to another, in perfect representation of a man in that stage of intoxication commonly known as 'silly drunk.'

"A pard, who was given to frequent sprees, stood near me as we watched these ludicrous and pitiful antics of the drunken beast, and I took occasion to say, good-naturedly, 'Hank, there's your counterpart.'

"As the influence of the liquor increased, these maudlin frolics gave place to the 'heavy-sea period,' and 'Cub' would reel and stagger about in every direction, until he settled down upon his haunches in a corner of the cage.

"The boys were determined to get all the fun possible out of the performance, so, to arouse him, a long stick was poked between the bars. He would attempt to ward off the thrusts with his paw, but, not being able to control his motions, the impetus of the blow would carry him sprawling onto the bottom of the cage. Shouts, cheers and roars of laughter greeted each ignominious tumble. This exhibition of ponderous awkwardness was too exciting an entertainment to the majority of the spectators to be willingly put aside for the business of attempting to collar the bear. Being too stupid to pick himself up from a sprawl, we managed to work a slipping noose upon the forepaw nearest the outside. We then pulled the paw under the bottom bar of the cage until it was far enough outside to put more ropes around; this we did, and tied them firmly to the axle of the wagon, notwithstanding the remonstrations of the half-awakened captive.

"There was a lull in proceedings just at this point; and no one seemed particularly anxious to enter the cage and put the collar on—at least they forgot to mention it if they did. Seeing that we had already delayed too long, I took the collar with chain attached, and entered the cage. For a moment this completely aroused the brute, and he turned towards me with glaring eyes and gnashing teeth. His efforts to free himself from the ropes, and his spirited, infuriated growls of 'yagh-yagh-yagh,' made the cage (not to mention myself) tremble. I snuggled up into the farthest corner to wait for the stupor to come on again. In a moment more, as he quieted down a little, I jumped astride his back, which again awoke a storm of rage, being careful to keep far enough back to be out of reach of his jaws as he tried to twist his head around to grab me, and I clung to his shaggy coat while he plunged, shook, and clawed in frantic efforts to get me off. But I stuck and clung while the excited men outside, no longer able to control themselves, yelled, cheered, and crowded close to the cage.

"As you may imagine, this only excited the bear to greater rage, and for a moment it seemed almost certain that he would pull out of his ropes or roll over, either of which would have been fatal to me. Doubtless this would have been the case, had not some cool-headed fellow seized a large stick and thrust it between the bars at the brute's head. Finding himself thus attacked, the bear turned his head around to face his enemy in front, opening his jaws to seize the stick in his teeth. As he did this, the man jammed it well down his throat. This gave me an opportunity to fasten the collar around his neck, and also to slip the end of the rope through the collar. I then tossed the ends of the rope and chain to the men outside, who, having hold of both ends of the rope, could at once slip it loose from the collar, by simply letting go of one end and pulling it through.

"The men formed into two parties, one holding the chain, the other the rope, and each pulling in opposite directions from the center out. This held the bear midway between them, unable to go in any direction except straight ahead. When satisfied everything was all right, I dismounted, having had a plenty of 'bearback' riding, and made as lively an exit from the cage as possible. The rope which bound his paw was then cut, and the cage door opened. Bruin gave one lunge and landed on the ground; then started, with a terrific growl, for the party holding the chain. This put to their mettle the men who had hold of the rope, and every one of them had to settle back and brace against the strain for all he was worth, and even then the brute dragged the party some little distance before they came to a standstill.

"After taking breath, he turned upon the men holding the rope, which gave the men who held the chain an opportunity to return the compliment of checkmating the attack of the bear which the opposite party had just rendered them. This exciting method of procedure was vigorously carried out by the enraged brute, each attempted assault bringing the posse a little nearer the tree to which the chain was to be fastened. As soon as those holding the end of the chain could reach the tree they fastened it firmly, and brought them together as though they were but wires.

"This done, those who managed the rope held on until all were safely out of the chain's length of the tree. Then they let go one end of the rope, and by the other end drew it loose from the collar. For a moment the bear stood still, then seeing a man in another direction, he charged furiously at him. His weight and speed were so great, and the stop so sudden, on reaching the limit of the chain, that he turned a complete summersault and landed squarely on his back. This taught us on the start to keep out of his reach, the limits of which were soon defined by a well-worn circular path around the tree.

"Having been successful in getting the smaller bear out of the cage, the next thing in order was get the big one into it, which was done exactly in the same way as we caged the first. The doors between the trap and the cage were no sooner drawn than the bear, catching sight of the men standing in front of the cage, gave a spring at them, and landed with tremendous force against the bars of the cage. Fortunately this did not upset it. In a second more the monster spanned two of the bars with his huge jaws.

"As he did this, the men heard something whiz past them, and strike the ground a short distance beyond. The fury of the grizzly seemed to subside at once, and the men examined the ground where the missile had struck, and discovered that, in bending the bars, the bear had snapped one of his great tushes. This, no doubt, accounted for the fact that he made no further attempt to escape. In fact he appeared to be much more docile and dignified than the smaller bear.

"'What did we do with them?' To be sure! That is quite an important feature of the incident: at least it seemed so to us at the time. Well, we carted him to camp and kept him there for about a week, when a man from Maine heard about our catch and came to see him. After considerable dickering, he offered us one thousand dollars for the bear and cage, which we accepted. He took the brute to Sonora, where, in the amphitheater built by the Mexicans for bull-fights, he pitted him a couple of times against an infuriated bull. Being successfull in both attempts, Mr. Bruin was taken to Maine, to air his renown under the management of a well-known circus and menagerie company.

"Those of us owning the traps unanimously agreed that it would be no more than fair for us to give the little bear to the men in camp, who had given us such generous help in capturing them. This we did.

"Although opposed by the more humane men in camp, some insisted on getting 'Cub' drunk again. So another pan of sugar, drenched with brandy, was set before him, and all gathered about him to watch the fun. He walked up to the pan, sniffed its contents as before, then walked off a few feet and sat down, still attentively regarding the pan. After a few minutes he again marched up to the tempting concoction, took a long, full sniff, and then, in the most deliberate and emphatic manner possible, shook his grizzly head, walked off to the opposite limit of his beat, and could not be induced to go near the pan again.

"It was the most effective object lesson in total abstinence I ever saw. The last news I had from the camp, 'Cub' remained the permanent attraction. What disposition was finally made of him I have never been able to learn." FORREST CRISSEY.

GENEVA, Ill.

An Unwritten Romance.

Amelie and Edward loved the first time they met. They found that both had great ambitions.

"I feel," said Edward, "as if I could master all happy philosophy. I shall blot out all blackness. I shall prove that the good always triumphs. I shall make men happier."

"And I," returned Amelie, "feel as if I could interpret the hidden meaning of everything that God has ever made."

So they were married, and they determined to immediately begin a great career.

"Fiction must be the medium by which we shall convey our message to the world," decided Amelie.

"Of course," acquiesced Edward. "Fiction, is the hand-maid of truth."

"Fiction," said Amelie, "is the touch which illumines the dark chambers of fact."

"Fiction," chorused Edward, "is the chemical resolvent which married the insoluble quantities of fact. But for the explanations of fiction, life would be a mystery—history would be a paradox."

"Therefore," said Amelie, "fiction should deal with motive. For it is character that makes plot. Man is the greatest study of man. And it is man that makes circumstance. He is not the creature of it, but the creator of it."

"Ah," cried Edward indignantly, "how can you be so mistaken? It is circumstance that makes man! How could you have a Washington without your revolution?"

"There you are wrong," said Amelie, "for it would not have been possible to have had a revolution without Washington."

"A novel," said Edward sententiously, "is a plot. The art of writing a novel lies in showing how the plot developed character."

"The art of writing a novel," said Amelie, with dignity, "consists in showing how the unfolding of a soul caused events to transpire."

"Do you know what you would do with your ideas?" cried Edward. "You would take away inspiration. You would substitute photography for art."

"I would paint nature," replied Amelie. "Realism was created by God. I do not know who made romanticism. I suppose it was Walter Scott."

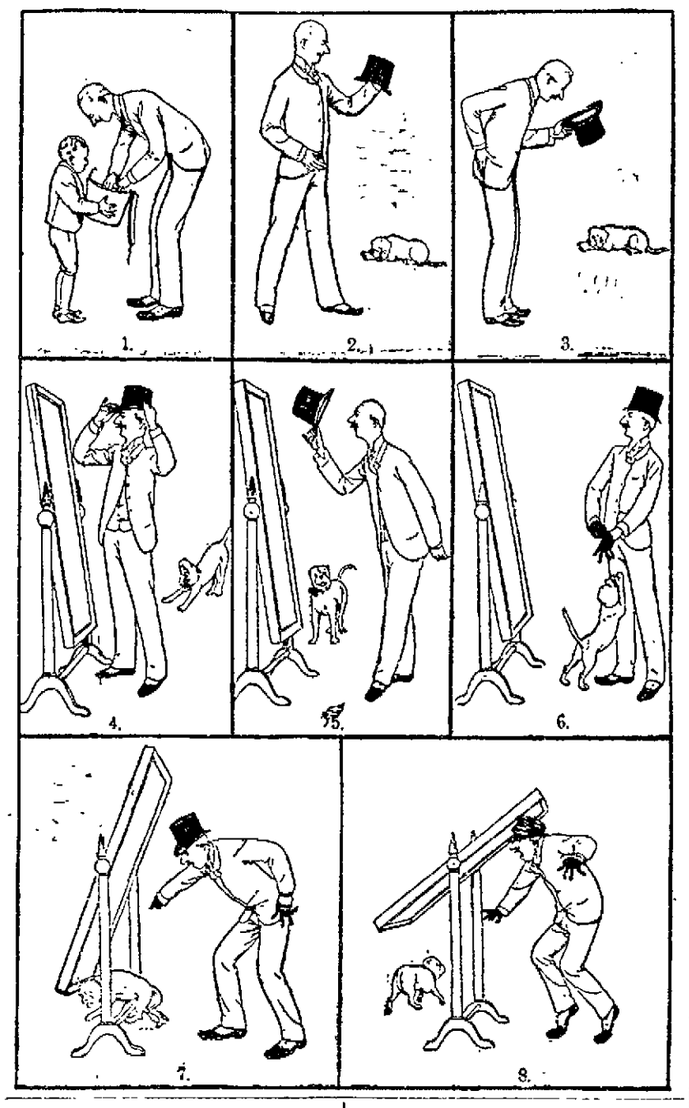
They argued this question for twenty years. Then Amelie died, and Edward spent his life in regretting her. Neither of them ever wrote a line.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Wolseley's Tobacco Debauch.

Like General Gordon, Lord Wolseley was at one time an immense smoker. He told me that from a boy he had smoked constantly, and that for many years he always smoked from six in the morning till he went to bed at night, smoking nothing but big black cigars. When he was worried and troubled there was nothing in the world that soothed him as much as a cigar. He had always kept himself well in hand, and kept the habit under control by every now and then ceasing to smoke entirely for a week or a fortnight at a time. He has now given up smoking altogether and seemed to feel no inconvenience. For a fortnight before Tel-el-Kebir he had never smoked at all, but when the battle was won, as he stood on the bridge of the canal at the camp, he lit his first cigar, and smoked six, one after another, as hard as he could—a kind of tobacco debauch, as he said.—*Review of Reviews.*

EACH addition to one's kindred is a relative gain.

THE NEW HAT.



FATE OR DESTINY?

BY COOTIE WILLIAMS.

THE day was cold and cloudy, and I was far from being in a happy state of mind, in anticipation of a tiresome journey, as I boarded the train en route to the city of S——, whither I was going on professional business. My route lay through a monotonous stretch of country, and I could only promise myself a most tedious trip.

I glanced down the car as I entered, in search of a seat, when my eyes fell on a beautiful young lady, a blonde, and rather petite—just the sort of a little woman who, with her willful, bewitching, winsome ways, can at once win a place in the heart of an impressionable man.

"By Jove! The face I have seen in my dreams for years!" I exclaimed, under my breath, as I seated myself opposite and proceeded to make myself comfortable.

I sat for some time apparently deeply interested in a book, while, in truth, I was pondering the question in my mind as to how I should make the acquaintance of the young lady. Growing desperate, I decided to speak to her, for delay was dangerous. She might get off at the next station, and then she would be lost to me forever. I was a crusty old bachelor and had scorned the thought of woman for years, yet I felt I had met my fate, and the conqueror was the little golden-haired girl who sat opposite me, totally unconscious of the impression she had made. I noticed that her handkerchief had fallen, and, seizing the opportunity to speak to her, I said:

"Pardon me, Miss, I believe this belongs to you," as I placed the article in her small, white hand.

"Thank you, sir," she replied, with a smile, which made me more completely her captive.

We were soon conversing with the freedom of friends, and before the day had drawn to a close I had learned much of Madeline's past life and future prospects, and had received her promise of a letter as soon as she reached her destination.

While I sat there, completely charmed by my new friend, I little thought of what lay before us, as the great engine pushed on, drawing its burden nearer every moment to the terrible fate which awaited it.

The engineer of our train had received orders to side-track at P—— and wait for the lightning express going south, but instead of doing this, he had attempted to reach the next station, a distance of several miles further on. Our train, dashing along at a furious rate, suddenly turned a curve, and the sight which met the engineer's eye caused his heart to leap with terror, as he realized what must be the cost of his recklessness. A short distance ahead of him the express was thundering along at the rate of fifty miles an hour. Engines were reversed and every effort made to stop the trains, but it was too late. Like two monster demons bent upon the destruction of one another, the great machines came together. There was a horrible, deafening crash, and then all was darkness, confusion, chaos.

I was struck on the head by a heavy piece of timber, which rendered me unconscious and shut out the sufferings of my fellow-passengers.

When consciousness returned, a young girl was bending over me, and a sweet voice said:

"Ralph, my darling, speak to me, and tell me you will live for my sake."

I had been carried into a neighboring farm-house immediately after the accident, where I had been for days struggling for life, tenderly nursed and cared for by my brave little Madeline.

Many weeks elapsed, and winter had given place to spring with its birds and flowers, before I was able to leave the farm-house where, notwithstanding my illness, I had found such happiness, and had won the love of a noble woman.

Madeline is my wife now, and, though we cannot decide whether it was Fate or Destiny which caused us both to start on that eventful journey the same day, we fully agree that the collision, which was pronounced a "frightful calamity" by the world, was to us a blessing in disguise.

STATUE OF GENERAL LOGAN.

Lot Flannery's Model Accepted by the Army of the Cumberland.

In a little frame building at the corner of Delaware avenue and B street northwest, Washington, there is to be seen a model of the equestrian statue that the Society of the Army of the Cumberland intends to erect, probably in Iowa circle, in honor of General John A. Logan. Mrs. Logan has expressed her satisfaction with the model. General Logan was a friend of the sculptor, Lot Flannery, for many years and sat for him for the bust from which the model is taken. Ever since the war Mr. Flannery has had this work in view, and has been making a

EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF GENERAL LOGAN.

study of the General in all his moods and marking his characteristics. He has studied with an artist's eye, and as a result has produced a statue in every line of which character is strongly marked. He has selected the moment when Logan took command after the fall of McPherson. The General has just ridden to the front, and an expression of firmness, ready for action, is upon his face. The expression of boldness and confidence is modified and given gravity by a deep sense of responsibility. The horse has been checked and is pawing the ground.

In the General's left hand the reins are held loosely, and in his right, which hangs freely at his side, he holds his hat just as he has taken it from his head, by the crown. He is paying no attention to his horse, which he sits firmly, as if unconscious of the steed, and his face is turned toward something in the distance. In the expression of face and in the attitude there is immense power and the grace which comes of unstudied pose of action. The statue shows strength and grace in every line.

A Divorce on the Spot.

City justices of the peace have plenty of opportunity to study human nature, particularly colored human natured.

A colored couple walked into Justice Sheffall's office yesterday, and in one breath both asked the Justice for a divorce. They were evidently man and wife, but were anxious to break the tie which bound them. The Justice let the couple tell their story, out of curiosity. It was a tale of conjugal infelicity and mutual dissatisfaction.

The man got in his story first. He said:

"You see, Judge, I meet dis woman in Beaufort, and I marry her. Dat's six years ago. We lib tergedder one year, and den we separate. We stay 'part two years, and den we come tergedder again. We lib tergedder a while and den we part again. We no 'gree on nuttin'. I get me anoder woman. Bimeby I come to Savannah, and I find her here and we get tergedder again. I try to lib wid dat woman. I work hard and I s'port her. Last night I work hard all night, and I come home early dis mornin'. When I open de door I see a long yaller-lookin' nigger dere. I say to my wife, I say, 'Woman, what dis mean?' 'Bout dat time dat nigger jump out and go troo de window and carry de sash wid him. I 'quire of my wife what dat all means. She say, 'He my brudder, just come from Charleston last night.' I know dat's a lie, and we had some jars. We 'gree to come up and get you to 'vorce us. 'Tain't no use tryin' to lib tergedder. It's just de same old wrangle all de time."

"Dat nigger is a liar; Judge," spoke up the woman. "He can't tell de truf, no how, and I want to be 'vorced from him."

Justice Sheffall explained that he was not allowed by law to divorce couples, but, seeing that they agreed together that they never could agree, he told them to go to a lawyer and put the case in his hands.

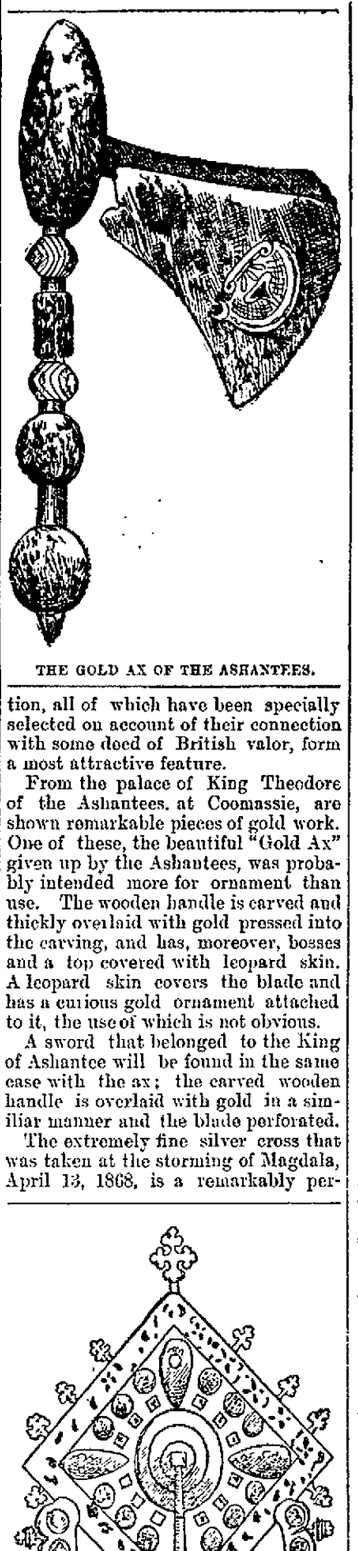
The last seen of the couple they were going down Bryan street. Marriage was certainly a failure in their case.—*Savannah News.*

AMERICA has 1,000,000 telephones the world 1,200,000.

KING THEODORE'S GOLDEN AX.

The Curious Weapon Captured from the Ashantees—A Wonderful Cross.

Among the numberless exhibits of the Royal Military Exhibition, Chelsea, England, the trophies, treasures and relics in the historic loan collec-



THE GOLD AX OF THE ASHANTEES.

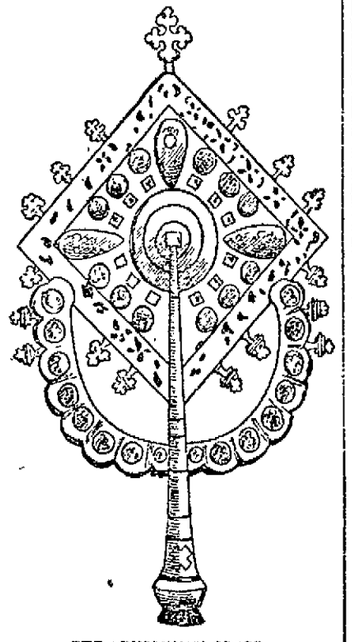
tion, all of which have been specially selected on account of their connection with some deed of British valor, form a most attractive feature.

From the palace of King Theodore of the Ashantees, at Coomassie, are shown remarkable pieces of gold work. One of these, the beautiful "Gold Ax" given up by the Ashantees, was probably intended more for ornament than use. The wooden handle is carved and thickly overlaid with gold pressed into the carving, and has, moreover, bosses and a top covered with leopard skin. A leopard skin covers the blade and has a curious gold ornament attached to it, the use of which is not obvious.

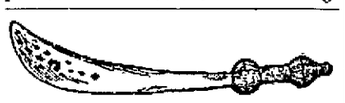
A sword that belonged to the King of Ashantee will be found in the same case with the ax; the carved wooden handle is overlaid with gold in a similiar manner and the blade perforated.

The extremely fine silver cross that was taken at the storming of Magdala, April 13, 1868, is a remarkably perfect and typical example of the early decorative ecclesiastical work of Abyssina. It is repousse in circles and ovals, which are themselves decorated with emblematic designs in chased work. The top and sides are further decorated with crosses soldered on, the edge is pierced somewhat irregularly, and round the center are six "jewels," with one in the center, set in square mounts. The oval band at the lower part of the cross, decorated with embossed circles, is invariably seen in crosses of this kind, which are, however, usually made of baser metal.

This cross is the property of the Royal Artillery mess, but the greater portion of the treasure taken at Magdala has found its way to the British Museum, in whose behalf an "Archeologist to the Force" was appointed. The Abyssinians have long been noted as skillful workers and designers in metal, and a large proportion of their productions in decorative art are of a religious nature. On many of the early ecclesiastical crosses made in Abyssinia there is the figure of the Crucifixion, and very frequently angels are introduced.



THE ABYSSINIAN CROSS.



THE KING OF ASHANTEE'S SWORD.

The Obelisk Is All Right.

The obelisk in Central Park, New York, which it was feared would crumble away, is pronounced by experts to be in an excellent state of preservation. Besides becoming more and more acclimated by time to the severe and destructive climate of New York, it has been preserved by modern expedients. The principal one of these is paraffine, which is liberally smeared over its sides, and on whose smooth and impervious surface the rains beat and the winds blow without doing the least harm to the obelisk itself. To be sure, under this process the hieroglyphics which give it an interest to antiquarians and scholars are obliterated, and it looks like a huge pillar of leaf lard or tallow, but what does New York care for that? Its obelisk is still an obelisk, and New York is about as proud of the paraffinic art by which it is preserved as Egypt was of its construction.

How He Paralyzed Her.

"Rambo," said Baldwin, as the two sat down at a table in a restaurant, "watch me paralyze the waiter girl?"

He beckoned the girl, and she obeyed the summons.

"My dear," he said, "you may bring me some rare-done chicken soup."

She went away and returned presently, bringing a bowl of luke-warm water with a chicken bone floating about in it.

"This isn't on the bill of fare," she observed, putting down a check for twenty-five cents, "and it costs extra. Anything else?"

RAW material—remedy for a gall.

Talking of patent medicines—you know the old prejudice. And the doctors—some of them are between you and us. They would like you to think that what's cured thousands won't cure you. You'd believe in patent medicines if they didn't profess to cure *everything*—and so, between the experiments of doctors, and the experiments of patent medicines that are sold only because there's money in the "stuff," you lose faith in *everything*.

And, you can't always tell the prescription that cures by what you read in the papers. So, perhaps, there's no better way to sell a remedy, than to tell the truth about it, and take the *risk* of its doing just what it professes to do.

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Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

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One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10 cts.
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Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labeled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

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The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address

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which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

THE following curious tale, according to a Philadelphia newspaper, comes from Bridgeport, Conn.: "Two twin sisters living at the east end are so identical in appearance that even members of their own family cannot tell Martha from Mary, except by a small mole under Mary's right ear. They are pretty and winning, and have plenty of admirers. For several months past Mary's accepted lover has been a young blacksmith named Rogers, and last Sunday evening he made up his mind to learn for certainty whether she would marry him. When he arrived at the house Mary was out, and Martha received him cordially, expecting to entertain her until her sister's return. Rogers supposed she was his adored one, and at once broached the subject nearest his heart. He found her a little more reserved than usual, he thought, and her hesitation made him all the more persuasive. At length she accepted him, just as Mary came into the parlor and turned up the light. Rogers then at once discovered he had proposed to the wrong girl. He made profuse apologies, and the sisters kept him in hot water for an hour. Then Martha released him from the engagement, and left him to finish out the evening with his 'speckled beauty.' It was too good a joke for Martha to keep, and she whispered it to one of Rogers' friends the next day."

A SPECIAL dispatch from San Francisco, Cal., says: "The steam whaler Beluga arrived to-day from the Behring Sea, bringing remarkable news of the recovery of a harpoon which had been thrown into a whale sixty years before in the South Seas. Every whaling vessel has her name stamped on the harpoons it uses. In August last in the Behring Sea the Beluga killed a big whale and when it was cut up they discovered an old harpoon bearing the name of Moctezuma in it. The head of the harpoon was perfectly preserved, but the shank had been eaten away close to the skin of the animal by the action of the salt water. The records show that the Moctezuma quit whaling in the South Seas sixty years ago. She was a New Bedford craft and while lying idle at that port during the war she was bought by the government and sent with other old hulks down to Charleston harbor, filled with stones and sunk at the entrance of the bay to break up blockade running. This veteran whale that carried a harpoon for more than a century proved a formidable fighter, and while the Beluga's men were after it it several times came near escaping. One of the boats had to be cut away to prevent its being drawn under. Finally, after exhausting all devices, the old whale was killed."

A CORRESPONDENT of The Field records an experiment which he made some years ago with a wasp. Having (he says) severed a wasp in two pieces, I found that the head and thorax with the uninjured wings retained full vitality, at any rate for a considerable time. It tried to fly, but evidently lacked the necessary balance through the loss of the abdomen. To test the matter further I cut out an artificial tail from a piece of thin cardboard, as nearly following the shape of the natural body as possible. To fasten the appendage to the wasp I used a little ox-gall (such as is used for gold leaf in the art of illumination), gum or more sticky substances would not do, as it impedes the use of the wings in flight. Presently the operation was completed, and to my surprise, the wasp, after one or two ineffectual efforts, flew in rather lopsided fashion to the window. It there buzzed about for at least a quarter of an hour, eventually flying out at the top. The chief difficulty ist o construct a tail affording the requisite stability; care must also be taken not to injure the second pair of wings, which are not so readily seen as the larger ones. I do not for one moment suppose the mutilated wasp could exist for any length of time, but it was vigorous when it flew away.

THE Penn township school district possesses a prodigy of a school teacher in the person of little Clara Greenawald, of Bernvill, Penn., 13 years old. She has been filling her post ably and acceptably ever since the fall term began in September last. She is a remarkably bright girl for her age, with exceedingly bright eyes and fresh complexion, and has about her an unmistakable air of self-reliance. When the little lady first presented her application for the school, the trustees looked with astonishment at her childish figure and felt skeptical as to her qualifications to instruct a big room full of children. She produced a certificate, however, showing that she had passed the required examination at 21½, the highest standard obtainable being 22. Then the trustees were doubtful as to the propriety of allowing so young a person to teach, but she pluckily asked for a trial. This was reluctantly granted, and after less than two months' experience her triumph is complete. A canvass has been made among the patrons of the school, and the sentiment is practically unanimous in favor of her retention. The people admire her courage and ability, and are delighted with her methods of teaching and her style of government.

GEORGE WHARTON, of Brown County, Ind., tells a blood-curdling snake story. Mrs. William Huxelly, living in a log cabin, was making soap in the back yard, having kissed her sweet little six-month babe to sleep in the cradle. Presently the baby screamed, and she rushed in and was horror-stricken to find a hideous black snake of enormous size trying to swallow the child, having engulphed the hand, had swallowed it up to the armpit and was writhing in its contortions and efforts to make further progress. Grasping the hideous reptile in the middle, it seemed to relax its hold and disgorge the child's arm, then turned upon its mother. She dashed it to the floor, and in her wild frenzy stamped it to death. It proved to be of the black racer species, seven feet two inches long and measuring six and one-half inches in circumference. The baby lived, and the only inconvenience it suffered from its terrible experience was that its arm and hand were blistered as if scalded in hot water.

A PETRIFIED human body—a body which has turned from flesh to white marble as hard and firm as the stone itself. This is the very strange and exceptional sight in an undertaking establishment in Atlanta, Ga. It is a case which will be spoken of and treatises written upon in future works on embalming. The body is that of Edward Soundstrong. Forty-five days ago Mr. Soundstrong died and his remains were taken to be embalmed. Some days ago the undertaker noticed that the flesh was crystallizing. The fluids used in embalming are exceedingly poisonous, and as Mr. Soundstrong had died from mercurial poison it was believed the action of one poison on another was producing the strange result. Gradually the face of the dead man became whiter and whiter, harder and harder, until now it is nothing but white stone, as white and firm as marble.

A SINGULAR story is told by a head game-keeper in Prussian Silesia. A few weeks ago one of his under keepers found in the tract of shooting country under his charge a covey of partridges—two old birds and fifteen young ones—all lying dead. They were huddled up close together within the space of a square yard, but were too decomposed to show any reliable signs of the cause of their death. Poison was at first suspected, as the spot was close to some peasants' allotment, but a careful examination of the ground revealed the fact that the birds had been struck by lightning. The flash had struck a little mound a short distance away and then coursed along the ground, and the grass surrounding the spot where the partridges lay had a burnt and yellow appearance.

NEAR Glen Cove, Long Island, are two trees of rather odd growth; they stand close by the roadside, alive and thrifty, and are good specimens of the old family of chestnut. They stand between two and three feet apart, and some ten feet from the ground they are strongly united by a woody ligament, through which there is doubtless a perfect circulation of sap. This connecting link as it shoots from their bodies is of the same thickness as the trees—about five or six inches—and tapers to the centre to a diameter of about three inches; it does not run at right angles with the main growth, but takes an angle of some thirty degrees. The trees are comparatively young, and form part of a group of other trees.

IN London there is a man who follows the business of tattooing. The majority of his patrons are men who have designs of a naval character pricked into their skin, but there are also a great many women who employ his art, if it may be termed such. With women the decoration is usually a bee, a butterfly, a spray of flowers, or a monogram. These ornaments are worn inside the wrist, so that they can be hidden by the glove if necessary. Mr. Macdonald also produces beauty spots. A short time ago he put two on the face of a lady well known in society. Whether they are really "beauty spots" is a moot question. They resemble a mole more than anything.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Carnesville Enterprise notes a curious phenomenon which recently occurred in Rabun county. On a clear day a cloud appeared on top of the Blue Ridge mountains in the western part of Rabun county. It spread out over the county and snowed very heavily. It traveled in a southern direction, and by the time it reached the headwaters of Eustanallee creek it had risen so high that the falling vapor became so condensed by the time it reached the earth that it formed little pellets of ice, resulting in a hailstorm. After the cloud passed over a few miles it came in contact with a hot current of air and there was considerable thunder.

A CAT owned by Charles Rich, of Britton, in South Dakota, is a strange freak of nature. The color is white, with mouse-colored spots. Its form is like a cat in front, but the hind part is like a rabbit. It has long hind legs, and usually hops like a rabbit, but when it tries to walk like a cat the length of its hind legs causes them to swing around, first to one side, then to the other. Its tail is short and its fur fine and soft, like that of a rabbit. It hides and sleeps most of the day, but toward night it goes around hopping and playing like a rabbit. It catches mice, and will play with them as any other cat. It lives upon milk and other food like a cat.

MRS. WOLF started out with her one-year-old baby to do some shopping at Buffalo, N. Y. Suddenly she noticed that the baby was ill and growing worse. She hastened toward home, but had not gone far when the child was taken with violent spasms. Upon reaching home Mrs. Wolf summoned medical aid, and the conclusion was reached that the infant had swallowed poison. An examination was made, and it was discovered that the baby had been chewing the strings of its bonnet, which were of a light-green shade, and contained a large quantity of arsenic.

AN Englishman, it is stated, has recently been astonishing old Rocky Mountain hunters by killing grizzly bears with explosive express bullets. It is understood that these are charged with dynamite, held in place in the cavity of the missile with a preparation of wax. No details are given in relation to the method by which the bullet is exploded when it enters the body of the animal. The post-mortem examination of a bear treated to this dose revealed a completeness of internal wreckage highly satisfactory to the Western experts.

AMONG the odds and ends of a somewhat famous junk shop under Essex Market buildings, in New York, are some thousands of horseshoes. They are not sold, however, to either blacksmiths or iron founders, but are bought eagerly at 10 cents apiece by East siders who still have faith in the horseshoe's powers as a mascot. A great many East side shopkeepers have horseshoes snugly hid away in their money drawers. Many a cheap apartment in the tenement-house region has a gilded horseshoe over the hall door.

EARLY this year the strange travels of an Austrian, named Herman Zeitung, attracted a good deal of attention. He was sent from Vienna to Paris by parcel-post—or at any rate in a trunk. He accepted an engagement at the Folies Bergeres, and became for a time the idol of the Paris populace, his portrait, let into the handles of walking-sticks modelled to resemble the box, being seen on all the boulevards. Zeitung has just repeated his feat, this time travelling from Berlin to London.

A BIRD which has selected a grim place for a nest is the Cape wagtail of South Africa. The skull is that of some unfortunate Kaffir, who had probably been killed. In that country decomposition soon takes place, and in a short time the bones would bleach and fall to pieces. One portion of the skull had already fallen away, exposing the hollow cavity of the head, when the wagtails, in search of a sheltered and cosey place, selected it for their nest.

A Japanese Monstrosity.

In Japan there is a province—recalling the farmer's dog—called Bingo. Near an old temple in this province an urn has been discovered of immense size, containing the mortal remains of a very large gentleman indeed. The head measures two feet in length and is provided with horns and perfectly preserved thick black hair. The skeleton has been presented to the university of Tokio, where an investigation as to what the thing exactly is will be no doubt very interesting.—[Commercial Advertiser.

AMUSING WAR STORY.

How a Pursued Federal Made a Balky Mule Quicken His Pace.

Several veterans of the civil were telling of their experiences at Rondout, N. Y. One related the following amusing incident:

"Our regiment was in camp at Harper's Ferry, and one day a comrade and I secured permission to pay a visit to a farmhouse some distance away, where we knew there was poultry. We rode horses and had some money in our pockets to purchase what chickens and turkeys we desired, for on this occasion we had made up our minds to forego foraging, but later on circumstances arose that quickly made us forget our good resolution. A short distance from the farmhouse was a grass field into which we turned our horses to graze at will. We then proceeded to the residence on foot, and met the farmer on an old-fashioned porch that ran the whole front of the quaint farmhouse. I told him we had come to barter for some chickens and turkeys. This proposition seemed to fire his Southern blood. He swore he'd rather see every fowl on his premises rot before he would sell them to any Yankee for one hundred times their weight in gold. That settled it with us. Our Northern blood had reached as high a boiling point as that of the old Southerner. We went straightway to the barn, where a fine lot of fowls were pecking grain.

"It did not take us long to tie the legs of a goodly number of chickens and turkeys. As I was in the act of tying up the legs of a proud gobbler, I looked up, and to my dismay saw coming up the lane a small company of Confederate cavalry. I took in the situation at a glance. I knew we had not time to reach our horses, and to escape on foot was impossible. In the barnyard were two sleek mules. Throwing my string of poultry over the back of one and jumping astride the animal I shouted to Bill—that was the first name of my comrade—to follow my example. He did so, and I took the lead for the camp. The mule I was on had taken but a few jumps when I heard bill shout:

"'Great thunder! He's balked Jim.'

"I looked around and sure enough the mule had balked. The Johnnies were close at hand, and I shouted back: 'Crawl on his neck, Bill, and chew his ear.'

"Bill lost no time in trying the experiment. He got the end of one of the animal's long ears into his mouth and began operations. The mule gave a squeal like that of a stuck pig and rushed after its mate, which I was riding on, for dear life. Suddenly I saw something loom up and rush past me. It was Bill and his mule. Bill's teeth were imbedded in the animal's ear, and blood trickled down the side of its head. Bill was all humped up on the back of his mad steed and presented a most ludicrous sight. The turkeys flapped their wings and the chickens made a terrible clatter, which only served to make the mule go faster. I heard the Johnnies behind us laugh. They fired at us, but we were not hit. I am sure they could not have hit Bill, for he was being carried along at great speed.

"Through the picket line of our regiment and on through the camp went Bill's mule, the poultry bobbing up and down at every jump. As soon as I knew we were out of reach of the enemy, I gathered all my lung power and shouted:

"'Let go the mule's ear, Bill; we're safe.'

"Bill heard me and let go. He finally succeeded in stopping the mule, whose sides went in and out like a huge bellows. An examination showed that Bill had chewed over half the mule's ear off. Bill allowed it was the toughest bit of meat he had ever tackled, but that night he got square on roast turkey and chicken. We lost two of the best horses in our camp."—[New York Times.

An Educated Bull.

General Daniel Macauley tells some racy stories about his life at Greytown, where he has been general traffic manager for the Nicaragua Canal Company. One relates to an "educated bull." Greytown has one long street running through it, and scarcely any others, so that everything that goes on in the town may be seen from one end of it, up or down this street, to the other. "The killing of cattle for beef," says General Macauley, "is done at a killing post in the center of the town. The beef cattle are brought in from ranches one, two or three miles away. Sometimes vaqueros bring them in. A rope is tied to the animal's horns and another to his tail. A vaquero will ride in front holding one rope, and another vaquero behind holding the other. This makes a sort of procession, and as the animals are all wild and mostly ugly and inclined to make trouble there is no end of fun in watching this procession go down the street. But the greatest spectacle is when they send a little old yellow bull out to the ranch to bring in a steer. They tie the steer and the bull together by thorns at the horns and the tails, and turn them out of the ranch. The bull has been taught to make straight for the killing post, and when he comes down the street hundreds of persons go out to watch him. The other beast often makes a desperate fight to get away, spreading his feet wide apart and refusing for a time to move, or leaping and kicking. The old bull acts just like a policeman who has a tough customer to handle. He lets the other animal turn and twist and jump, but whenever there is any sign of relaxation from over exertion he gives a yank and starts toward the post, where he invariably lands his companion."—[New York Press.

An Enormous Aerolite.

In May, 1888, the National museum of Brazil came into final possession of one of the largest aerolites that has ever been known to fall upon either of the American continents. The noble specimen weighs 11,800 pounds, and originally laid embedded in the ground near Bendego creek in one of the most inaccessible portions of Brazil. The cost of transporting it from the place where it first struck American soil was defrayed by Baron Greahy. The survey of the route and preliminary arrangements occupied three months; its journey to the capital commenced November 25, 1887, and it was nearly five months later before it was finally landed at the little railroad depot in the wilderness, from whence it was transported to Rio Janeiro. During the four months in which it was being pulled, pushed and rolled by man and mule power through the trackless forests, over steep mountains and sandy wastes, it crossed over 100 streams of all sizes, was taken over one mountain chain 8,700 feet in height, besides many smaller elevations. All of this in a region where the best roads are only mule paths. A better idea of the difficulties these scientists encountered in securing their prize may be had from a knowledge of the fact that a total of 172 days were consumed in moving it from Bendego creek to the railway station, a distance of only 71½ miles. The pluck and energy exhibited by these gentlemen in moving this gigantic airstone to their national museum is a curious commentary on the scientific ideas of the early part of the century, which denied the existence of such bodies as aerolites.—[Commercial Advertiser.

Travel Over Brooklyn Bridge.

The travel over the Brooklyn Bridge is greater than that over any other bridge in the world, and that, too, in spite of the fact that the best patronized bridges on the other side are free. During the year just passed 33,000,000 people either walked or were driven over the Bridge. On an average six persons take the cars to one who walks over. In round numbers those who walked over were 21,650,000 as against 128,000,000 who used the trains since the opening of the structure. During the first six years the receipts from travel were over $1,300,000. The railway surpasses in the matter of receipts any mile of railway in the world. July and August are usually the dullest months in the year and May about the busiest. Sunday receipts are the smallest of any day in the week. The ferries cannot vie with the Bridge in the matter of travel. In their best year, when not exposed to bridge competition, the Hamilton, Wall, South, Fulton and Catherine Ferries carried altogether only about 40,000,000 people. The increase of travel has not been uniform since the Bridge was opened, the growth being about forty per cent., twenty per cent., eighteen per cent., ten per cent., eight per cent. and six per cent. All the tickets used on the Bridge are printed on order from the Superintendent by a bank note company in million lots. Every ticket is numbered and lettered and the letter on each ticket corresponds to the letter or form by which every ticket seller is known to the Superintendent. Should a counterfeit ticket be found in a drop box its origin is easily traced, because the drop box must not show any two tickets marked alike and must contain only the tickets with the particular numbers charged to the agent. The drop boxes are receptacles for all kinds of curious things. Ladies' bracelets, gloves, pocketbooks, milk tickets, postal cards, silver pieces, bank checks, cuff buttons and a thousand and one other things have been taken from the boxes from time to time.—[New York Telegram.

Cordillera Cows.

On the top of the Cordillera we met with a drove of Argentine cattle, the first that had ventured over this season. The drovers have hard work, and many a good ox leaves his bones on the road, proof of which we found in some skeletons we came across, picked clean by the condors which frequent the mountain tops. We perceived several of these large birds hovering overhead, their immense wings extended and motionless, drifting on that rarefied air as if they were suspended from the sky.

We had soon a striking example of the dangers of the cattle-driving trade. An animal near us loosened a big round stone, which went bounding down the steep mountain side right among the drove which was winding its way up. The missile singled out a big black ox as its victim, and, with a fearful crash, caught him full in the ribs and hurled him downwards, in front of him till both stone and ox lay immovable at the bottom, scarcely discernable by us above. In spite of the evident danger of a similar occurrence, we could not wait till the whole herd of about seven hundred animals had reached the summit, so, dismounting, we went on our way, finding good footing in the loose volcanic earth and stones, and in thirty minutes we had reached the valley. Half way down we passed some broken trunks, which, with the mule that carried them, had fallen and rolled over some two hundred feet till stopped by a protruding rock. The mule had been badly hurt.—[Gentleman's Magazine.

Fruitful Farming.

Suffield, Conn., affords a pleasing instance of thrift and contentment on a twenty-acre small-fruit and poultry farm. E. N. Spaulding, respected as a man and neighbor, at home with sensible wife and healthy, beautiful children, is a model farmer, happy with his lot, yet eager to learn; earnest in applying knowledge, and noted as enterprising and progressive. He does not believe there is anywhere a more promising opening for young men than in agricultural pursuits. He usually clears twenty per cent. on sales, above cost of raising and marketing the produce, including fair count for his own time. He can do far better in this way, selling $40 to $50 worth of truck weekly, than by working for $3 a day at his carpenter's trade. He has all the good things of farm life, the satisfaction of knowing that wife and children are well off; can spend much time with the family, beside putting by money—something many city men with larger income cannot do. "Good fruit," says Mr. S., "is the best thing in the world for health; he who places it before mankind does a worthy work; and there seems to be no end to the demand for it."—[New York Tribune.

A Prehistoric Metropolis.

The southeastern corner of Missouri, comprising the counties of Stoddard, Scott, Mississippi, New Madrid, Pemiscot and Dunkin, must at one time have had an immense population. No quarter of Missouri is so rich in burial mounds covering the remains of previous races. Tumili and funeral relics, comprising jars, bottles, vases and other objects of earthenware are to be found everywhere, even in the midst of the swamps. The colored people do a good business in digging up these relics and selling them, but what they find is but a tithe of what they leave undisturbed. In one ridge, about ten miles from New Madrid, there are over two hundred mounds, from ten to twenty feet in diameter, each probably containing remains and relics. They are not the remains of the present race of Indians, but of their predecessors, the mound builders, and are interesting to the antiquarian for no other reason than that he knows nothing about them and is free to speculate concerning their origin and history.—[Globe-Democrat.

"Anchor Ice."

Anchor ice is usually formed at night around stones at the bottom of rivers, before the top is frozen. While the exact cause of the phenomenon is somewhat obscure, it is probably due to radiation of heat from the stones, through the water and air to the celestial space. The formation of anchor ice is analogous to the disposition of the hoar-frost on terrestrial objects, which radiate their heat in the same way, till their temperature is reduced below the freezing point. The fact that anchor ice is formed most abundantly in clear water and on cloudless nights tends to confirm this theory.—[Boston Cultivator.

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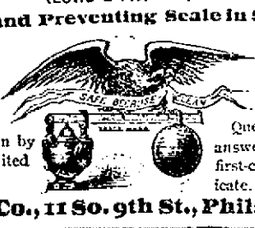

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This is not a patent medicine, but a preparation of roots and herbs that cured me over 25 years ago, since which time I have cured thousands with its use. Send for list of testimonials and history of my case, or call on me any day, or write and describe your case. Advice free in all cases.

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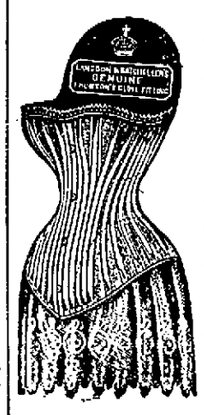
The Oldest, the most reliable and Meritorious of all corsets manufactured.



This cut represents our New "B" Corset, which is one of the most desirable of our line. Made in White, Dove and Black.

For the last quarter of a century have been tested and tried by millions of ladies of both hemispheres, and the universal verdict is, that they are the Most Comfortable and Self-adapting to every movement of the body.

Made in three lengths: short, medium and extra long. Fifteen grades of varied material.

BLACK CORSETS A Specialty.

Price from ONE DOLLAR upward.

All the leading dealers have them for sale. Money refunded if not satisfactory in every particular.

LANGDON, BATCHELLER & CO., Sole Manufacturers, New York.

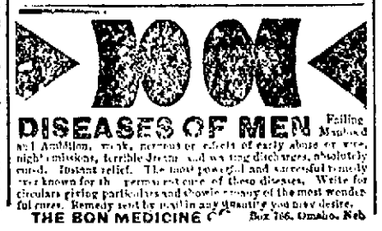
ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods. Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

42 W. Main St--- Telephone 261.



DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood, Impotency, Nervousness or effects of early abuse or over-indulgence, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Sexual Debility, Varicocele, Stricture and all Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circulars giving particulars and showing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail to any quantity you may desire.

THE BON MEDICINE CO., Box 766, Omaha, Neb.

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who have Erred AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From

Catarrh, General Debility, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUNWA, Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 25 W. WASHINGTON ST., Indianapolis, Ind.

PAUL E. WOLF

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 83 AND 85 CLINTON STREET.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

TELEPHONE No. 344.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 25 p m	1 45 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 05 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	10 20 p m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 50 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	5 45 p m	.....
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily, †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	5 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	8 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 23 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 13 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—
TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR & NORTH MICHIGAN RAILROAD.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville
—AND—
New Castle & Rushville
DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	9 55 pm
No. 110 Local	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves	7 50 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 25 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 25 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

RABUS

—THE—

TAILOR.

The Largest Stock in the State. All Goods First-Class.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO. 16 WEST BERRY STREET.

FRANK CASSO, dealer in Home Grown and California Fruits, Confectioneries. Nuts in large variety.

Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 156 Calhoun, or 42 Lasalle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-23-3m

P. E. COX.

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT Reasonable Prices

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

8 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts., Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®.COM

FOR FRIDAY

—AND—

SATURDAY ONLY

A ❋ DEEP ❋ CUT

—ON—

FINE PLUSH SACQUES

Our $25.00 Sacques, $20.00.
Our $30.00 Sacques, $25.00.
Our $35.00 Sacques, $27.50.
Our $40.00 Sacques, $32.50.
Our $45.00 Sacques, $35.00.
Our $50.00 Sacques, $40.00.
Our $60.00 Sacques, $50.00.

Remember this is for Friday and Saturday only, and if any Lady intends getting a Plush Sacque at less than wholesale price, call early to secure your size, as we have only a limited quantity.

PARISIAN MILLINERY AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Headquarters for Cloaks and Millinery.

FALL and WINTER

❋1890.❋

A. FOSTER,

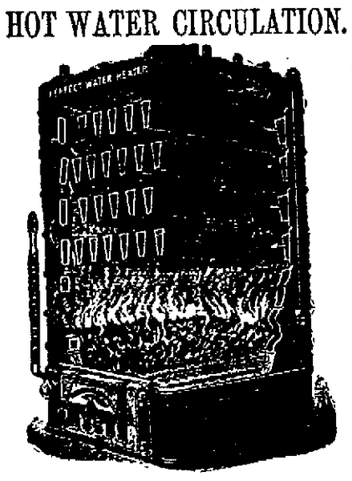
Merchant TAILOR.

Fine Imported Woolens,
Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

15 WEST WAYNE ST.

FORT WAYNE IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE,
For Health and Safety by
HOT WATER CIRCULATION.



James Madden,
PLUMBING,
Hot Water Heating.
No. 101 Calhoun Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING ↑ AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST'S
Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 826 Lafayette St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

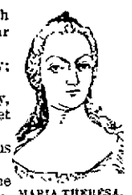
Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. ERVIN, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL, delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 22, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Nov. 17	2,944
Tuesday, Nov 18	2,926
Wednesday, Nov. 19	2,873
Thursday, Nov. 20	2,877
Friday, Nov. 21	2,939
Saturday, Nov. 22	2,942
Total for the Week	17,501
Average for the Week	2,917

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 24th day of Nov., 1890. DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



MARIA THERESA.

1285—Philip IV, the fair French king, in his seventeenth year died.
1530—Death of Cardinal Wolsey; born 1471.
1554—Birth of Sir Philip Sidney, celebrated statesman, poet and soldier; died 1586.
1628—Birth of John Ray, famous naturalist; died 1705.
1780—Maria Theresa, then in the sixty-fourth year of her age, died of dropsy; a few days before she had herself let down by ropes and pulleys into the vault where her husband, Francis I, had been placed fifteen years before. One of the ropes broke, whereupon she blithely remarked, "He wishes me to keep him company! I shall come soon!"
1798—Birth of Hamilton R. Gamble, governor of Missouri, in Winchester, Va.; died in Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 31, 1864.
1802—Ohio admitted into the Union
1807—The prince regent and royal family of Portugal embarked for Brazil.
1811—Birth of Wendell Phillips, orator, in Boston, Mass.; died Feb. 2, 1884.
1830—Poland at war with Russia for her independence; the army declare in favor of the people.
1863—Longstreet's attack on Knoxville, which was defended by Burnside, failed and he retreated into Virginia.
1868—Death of M. Berryer, noted French advocate; born 1790.
1872—Death of Horace Greeley, aged 61.
1879—King of Spain married to the Archduchess Maria Christina of Austria.
1889—France recognized the republic of Brazil.
1889—Death in London of Martin Farquhar Tupper, author of "Proverbial Philosophy," aged 79.
1889—Mr. Balfour and Lord Ashbourne submitted the dratt of the Irish bill to a committee of the English cabinet.
1889—Severe storms, doing damage on the lakes and to railways, reported in the west

TO-NIGHT.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage Entertainment and Curio Hall Attractions.
LODGES—National Union; Kekionga council, postponed meeting.
PRINCESS RINK—Roller Skating.

THANKSGIVING has bidden us farewell. Christmas is the next grand festival occasion.

FOOT ball seems to be the American game now. "It is English, you know." It can, however, never gain the popularity that base ball did.

THE case of the Little River ditch company against Michael Baltes for non-fulfillment of contract has been settled by arbitration and Mr. Baltes pays to the company $8,500. The arbitrators were Hon. J. B. White, Captain C. Hettler and Mayor D. L. Harding.

THE Illinois state canvassing board completed its work. The plurality of Judge Wilson (democrat) for state treasurer is 9,847; that of Raak (democrat) for superintendent of public instruction, is 34,052. The three democratic candidates for trustees of the University of Illinois are elected. The world's fair amendment to the constitution has a majority.

Now comes the report that Leland Stanford, of California, who counts his wealth at not less than $50,000,000, is to be pressed forward as the Farmer's alliance candidate for the presidency in 1892. It is claimed the Farmers' alliance of California, which will meet at San Jose shortly, will declare for Stanford and efforts will be made to secure his endorsement by all other state alliances.

THE fear of an Indian outbreak of any considerable dimensions has disappeared. Uncle Sam has thrashed the Red men so much that they ought by this time to be convinced that he can do it every time they may kick up a muss with him. Gen. Miles said the other day he believed the Mormons were at the bottom of all this religious craze that has created such turbulence among the Indians in the northwest.

THIS compliment is paid to Judge Chapin by the Decatur Democrat: "Judge Chapin, of Fort Wayne, who quite frequently presided in special cases in our circuit court, stepped down and out on Tuesday to make room for his successor, Judge Dawson. Judge Chapin had been on the bench four years and was everywhere recognized for his ability and fairness as a jurist. He will resume the practice of law."

DR. CHARLES GATCHELL, of the Michigan university, has developed occult powers of a wonderful character. Blindfolded, he drove the other day a team of horses at a full run over a route through the streets of Ann Arbor, which had previously been taken by a committee on a similar excursion, and kept a secret from the doctor. He also turned to a page in Webster's dictionary and picked out a word which had been agreed upon by several gentlemen, but was unknown to Dr. Gatchell. Dr. Gatchell denies that he is a "mind reader," and insists that there is no such thing as mind reading.

HENRY GEORGE has returned to New York from an election trip throughout Texas, and in answer to the question "is Grover Cleveland the choice of the southwest?" said: "Clearly and decidedly. The demand for the free coinage of silver seems to have been greatly strengthened in the southwest, and this would naturally dispose those who advocate it to seek some other candidate than Mr. Cleveland, but in spite of this, from all I could learn, Mr. Cleveland is beyond all compare the popular candidate. The masses of the south believe in his fairness, his honesty, and his courage. They are grateful to him for having brought a principle into politics which has ended the sectional contest, and they desire to see him back in the white house for another term. As for Hill, he has no more chance of being the democratic nominee than has James G. Blaine."

THE Symposium, a monthly publication, devoted to the interests of the Taylor university, of this city, and edited by Rev. John Merritte Driver, the pastor of the Simpson M. E. Church of this city, is on our exchange table. In its columns are interesting articles from Prof. S. D. Hillman, Miss M. E. Tibballs, Miss Maggie Carver and Miss Carrie Schrader, of this city, and writings from the editor, which bear his usually vigorous way of expressing his sentiments on the public questions of the day. The November number is full of interest, and under Rev. Driver's editorship the Symposium will be a success.

THE latest chapter in the Charlie Ross story was quite romantic, but it turns out, like all the others, to be a wild goose chase. The young Boston criminal was not Charlie Ross. Years have failed to solve the mystery of his strange disappearance and it is probable that it never will be solved. His father, Christian K. Ross, of Philadelphia, visited him in jail at Boston and after an extended interview failed to identify him and still feels that he is no nearer the child than at the hour on that sunny July afternoon in 1874 when his son was kidnapped by Mosher, Douglass and Westerfelt. After the interview Mr. Ross said: "Thank God he is not my boy. I would rather see Charlie in his grave than a thief." Mr. Ross declared that he is entirely satisfied that the young man who has lived with the McChristys under the name of Charlie McChristy and who has lately been saying that he is Charlie Ross, is really no other than the second son of Burglar Bill Mosher, who was the principal abductor of Charlie and who was killed at Bay Ridge in 1874 while committing a burglary in the house of Judge Van Brunt. In their long search for the missing boy the family has spent $60,000 on 500 different clews and all have failed.

DASHED FROM A VEHICLE.

Surveyor Henry Fischer and George Wickliffe in a Runaway.

Yesterday afternoon Surveyor Henry Fischer wanted to drive into Lafayette township on a business errand. He was accompanied by George Wickliffe. While traveling along a rough highway the vehicle broke down, throwing both occupants of the buggy to the ground. Wickliffe landed safely but Mr. Fischer was thrown directly under the horses and was kicked severely before his friend could come to his assistance. The plucky surveyor clung to the lines, however, thus preventing the animals from running away, but when assisted to his feet he complained of a severe pain in the chest, where he was kicked, and he coughed up some blood. He was assisted to the city and is now under a physician's care.

INJURED INTERNALLY.

Lex Reddin, a Street Car Driver, Squeezed Between Two Cars.

Last evening Lexemerald Reddin, a driver on the belt street railway line, while attempting to step from one car to another on Calhoun street, near Hamilton, was caught between the two cars and badly squeezed. He suffered much pain about his hips and in the abdomen. The injured man was conveyed to his home, 111 Taylor street, where Dr. George C. Stemen attended him. It is believed the man is not hurt fatally. Reddin has been employed as an extra driver. According to the rules of the company a driver has no right to abandon his car while on duty and this Reddin did by running ahead and boarding an approaching car while his car waited on the switch. Mr. Reddin has a family.

MARRIAGE VOWS.

Pleasant Weddings Occurring at Leo and Huntington.

In Leo, this county, on Thanksgiving, was witnessed the most brilliant marriage ceremony ever performed in that place, the nuptials being solemnized to make one in soul and deed William Miller and Miss Mary Rousell. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. Robinson, at the Catholic church. After high mass a wedding feast was attended by the bridal party and more than 100 guests. The wedding presents were numerous, costly and handsome.

Fountain Holmes, of this city, and Miss Anna C. Hilgenberg, of Huntington, were married last Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Huntington. Rev. Cooperider, of the English Lutheran church performing the ceremony. Among those present from a distance were Mrs. Atwood, Mr. Holmes and wife, of Roanoke, Mrs. Holmes and daughter, mother and sister of the groom, Harry Blackesley and Thos. Snook, of Fort Wayne. The happy couple left for this city Thursday morning where they will make their future home.

Most people call it backache and do nothing for it until they find out that it is rheumatism. However Salvation Oil will cure them. Price 25 cents.

As a reliable and cheap remedy for the various affections of the throat and lungs, we heartily recommend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

M. L. Jones, dealer in photographers' supplies, returned to-day from a two weeks' trip in the interest of his business. During Mr. Jones' absence his son, Harry, had charge of the business.

WHAT CAUSED IT?

Rev. J. M. Driver Gives His Reasons for the Late Political Waterloo to the Republican Party.

In the last edition of the Symposium, a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Taylor university of this city, Rev. J. M. Driver, the editor, who is a republican and the pastor of the Simpson M. E. church of this city, in speaking of the late elections, says:

"The greatest political revolution of this generation occurred in November, 1890. Many people are absolutely stunned. Politicians are busy telling how it all came about. Especially is this true of defeated candidates. No two of them agree. They are all color-blind. Self interest and party pride or humiliation render their vision oblique. Only a disinterested spectator, who is neither elated or dejected, can see the real situation and tell with approximate accuracy what were the determining forces. This epochal revolution is to be accounted for:

"By the unpopularity of the McKinley tariff bill. The rank and file of the republican party were not in sympathy with it. All other parties were opposed to it en masse. Even Blaine is said to have turned black in the face with rage when he read it. He made no secret of his antipathy to it. He was too astute a politician to champion it. Even the foremost republican economists denounced it. The republican senate knifed it under the fifth rib. The people hated it. The only parallel is that of 1828, when the "tariff of abominations" was enacted. But for Old Hickory four years later South Carolina would have gone out of the union. The north now joins hands with the south in a common denunciation.

"The Lodge force bill. Here again the republicans were profoundly disagreed. Even the most obsequious republican organs rebelled against it. Then an appeal was made to the press to support it and create sentiment in its favor—a confession of weakness at Washington. But it was of no avail. The Atlantic Constitution, New Orleans Picayune, Memphis Appeal, and Louisville Courier-Journal had local coadjustors among the republican press in every northern city.

"The hypocrisy of the republican party on the temperance question. Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and other republican states, having large majorities, have belied their oft-repeated pledges. In Iowa and Kansas the republicans are clamoring for re-submission, with the avowed intent of sweeping away all prohibitory legislation. In Maine the republicans in all the cities openly bid for the whisky vote. In the two Dakotas there is a strong element favoring a repeal of the temperance foundations on which those commonwealths were laid. And now the staunch and virile republican Nebraska rolls up an anti-prohibition vote of 30,000. Democrats and republicans went in, cheek and jowl, to defeat the new proclamation of emancipation and all hell yelled and screamed with delight. If Jeff Davis represents democracy on the temperance question, Vallandingham represents the republicans. It is bad enough to be a whisky man; it is worse to be a whisky man and a hypocrite—to profess temperance and vote whisky."

Mr. Driver in his article, under different heads, then speaks of the bossism of Speaker Reed, the disreputable character of many of the party leaders, (the name of Quay, he says, "is a stench in the nostrils of even those who have profited by his vice and unscrupulosity") the administration's flagrant disregard of civil service, the compulsory school question in Illinois and Wisconsin, the farmer's movement, the president himself (he will never be renominated, Mr. Driver says) and the tenth and last reason the editor of the Symposium gives as follows:

"The loss of woman's championship. Women were won to the republican party by the cries and groans of the slave. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" thrilled the soul of American womanhood. From that hour until the shackles fell and the ebon race was redeemed there was but one sentiment among the women. At the fireside mother, and wife and sister and daughter plead and prayed until father and husband, and brother and son voted for the abolition of slavery and the salvation of the union. That task is done and another waits to be done. Another slave crouches at the door. The lash falls and the cries and groans of wrecked and ruined manhood, and desolated womanhood and childhood again fill the air. Despicable as was the plantation slave-driver the liquor slave-driver is by far more repulsive. Women begin to hear the piteous pleading. Heart and conscience are astir and athrob. The hearthstone campaign is begun. The Douglass, Breckenridge, Lincoln and all other parties of 1890 will fall before her persistence and power. A quarter of a million of white-ribboners are already in line. Others are waiting, to enlist. They will carry the war into Africa. They will fight it out on that line if it takes all eternity."

LOCAL LINES.

Prosecutor J. M. Robinson left for Cincinnati to-day.

Miss Maggie Schele, of Maumee road, is visiting at Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Marsh Coombs have returned from Indianapolis.

There will be a meeting of the Ladies' Relief union Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Henry Neise, of Lima, Ohio, has been the guest of his son, Fred, of Dittoe's grocery.

Rev. Stephen A. Northrop delivered one of his popular lectures at Goshen last night.

Charles H. Mosher has arrived from Columbia City to make his future home in this city.

Mrs. Morse, mother of Master Mechanic Morse, returned from Chicago last evening.

The postponed meeting of the national union, Kekionga council, will be held this evening.

D. C. Callahan, of the Nickel Plate, is entertaining his cousin, Miss Maggie Gibbons, of Bellevue, O.

Ed. J. Woodworth, who has been spending a few days in this city, returned to his studies at Ann Arbor, to-day.

Mrs. H. M. Russell, of Urbana, Ill., will visit with her son, C. M. Russell, of East DeWald street, till after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDonald, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George DeWald, returned to Chicago last night.

Dr. Chas. Stemen, son of Dr. C. B. Stemen, of this city, will probably move from Kansas City to locate at Lima, Ohio, in his profession.

The Catholic uniformed societies are making great preparations for the national convention of the Knights of St. John, to be held in this city next June.

The police made an official visit to Nellie Hines' Pearl street palace last night and departed with collateral enough to satisfy the appearance of three men and five women.

Judge A. A. Chapin, of this city, has been appointed to preside in a lawsuit at Lagrange, wherein Commissioner Crampton and the Evangelical church of Newburry are contestants.

H. Dornbush, the artist, has returned from Chicago, where for several weeks he has been engaged in making paintings for the Tremont house. Mr. Dornbush has accomplished some very handsome work in this city. For awhile he was in the studio of Felix Schanz.

The Kendallville Sun says: "W. W. Wells, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Miss Pauline Flint Thursday and Friday.—Miss Emma Wallace, L. W. Barron and Cal Baker, of Fort Wayne, were thankful with their Kendallville friends yesterday.—Miss Artie Chapin, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of friends in the city."

The Warren Republican says: "S. P. Winch, of Fort Wayne, has secured an interest in the factory of his brother at this place. The new firm of Winch & Bro., are doing a large business, having added new machinery by which they utilize almost any kind of hard wood timber. They recently purchased of E. T. Christman the property joining them on the north and have fitted up the house which was on it, for an office.

The south-bound train on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, due in this city at 7:20 p. m., struck a wagon load of cord wood on a crossing near Lagrange last evening. The wagon broke down and the farmer, having a vague suspicion that a train would be along some time in the night, unhitched his horses and proceeded to unload. He was assisted with dispatch by the aforesaid train.

Last evening City Treasurer C. J. Sosenheimer was aroused from his slumbers to answer a summons to appear at J. H. Hartman's (Hubby's) grocery on East Lewis street. The popular city treasurer was here met by a gathering of his old associates of the Pittsburg copper shop and from the Fort Wayne iron works, all of whom had congregated to give their former associate and foreman a voluntary surprise reception. Assistant Foreman Petgen led the delegation. Mr. Hartman set an appetizing lunch and enjoyment ran high until a late hour.

The right way to cure catarrh is to eradicate the poisonous taint which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An eastern paper exclaims, "Lying is wicked, but thank goodness it is not unfashionable."

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy. B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

All HOTELS AND BAKERS PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder.

Only 25 Cents.

PURE CREAM-TARTER BAKING SODA AND SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.

HEADQUARTERS.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Fine China Tea Sets,
Vases, Trays, Fancy Fans
And Other Wall Decorations.

Screens, Fancy Work Boxes and hundreds of Novelties suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

All goods imported by us. The public is invited to call and examine goods before buying.

WAH KEE & CO.,
8 WEST WAYNE STREET.

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

I have put in a stock of the best brands of flour. Also, all kinds of feed, potatoes, apples, vegetables of all kinds.

Poultry, Butter and Eggs,

Which I will retail at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

J. P. STULTS, Prop.

Cor. Main and Harrison St.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

"HOW D'E DO?"

Some answer cheerily, because they are well and full of life. Others suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, etc., answer gloomily.

OUR NEW BOOK sent sealed. Free for a limited time. Guaranteed Testimonials.

Exclusive Methods. Success Uniform. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y. Learn "WHAT AILS YOU?"

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 356 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

Over Ohnhaus & Co's hat store & 1 door north of Wayne street.

M. A. MASON,
DENTIST,
OFFICE—Room 2, Bass Block, Over A. S. Lauferty & Co.
Sept1-6m

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson now. "No. 9"

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Perfect Success. 7

The Rev. A. Antoine of Refugio, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel now like myself again after taking the Tonic.

Glad to Recommend It.

Cincinnati, Ohio, May, 1890.

It is two years now since my child was cured by Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. Only half a bottle of it was required to stop those fits, which the doctors were not able to do. The child has been strong and healthy ever since. I am therefore glad to recommend such a good remedy.
229 Carlisle Ave. JACOB FLUECK.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co. Druggists.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

FOR MEN ONLY. PATENTED APR. 7, 1891. IMPROVED 1890.

DEBILITATED threads IMPROVED to CURE by this New ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity, through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO. 163 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE.
79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

THE SIEMON WALL PAPER CO.
Formerly "The Wayne Wall Paper Company."
A Complete Stock of
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, ROOM MOULDINGS.
Dealers in Artists' Materials; Sole Agents for Soule's Photographic Art Reproductions.
191 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE.

Miss H. K. Dunn.
PARLOR BATH ROOM!
Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentlemen operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty.
Suite 40 Pixley & Long Block.

FREE! WATCH & 150 CIGARS TO EXAMINE.

Yes, the Havana Cigar Company, Agents, Winston, N. C., to introduce their great "Nickle" Cigars, will send to any merchant or consumer, C. O. D., by express (with privilege of examination,) a sample lot of 150 cigars for $5.25 (retail value $7.50,) and to the same package a gold-filled stem-winding watch, accompanied by the manufacturer's guarantee to wear twenty years.

Both Better and Cheaper.

The Royal Baking Powder, as an actual fact, is the most economical in use of any made, because of its greatly superior strength.

Both the United States and Canadian Governments in the reports of their investigation of baking powders have published this fact officially.

The other baking powders known in this vicinity are shown by chemical tests to contain from 20 to 80 per cent. less leavening-gas than the Royal. So the Royal, even should it cost more than the others, would be much the cheaper.

In addition to this the superior flavor, sweetness, wholesomeness and delicacy of the food raised by Royal Baking Powder would make any difference in cost insignificant.

When the Royal makes finer and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, and use it exclusively?

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

There is no peace. George Francis Train proposes to lecture on his tour around the world.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

We refer to the full and comprehensive treatise on the

Blood and skin

Whether you are sick or well, every home should have a copy.

If you are well,

it tells you how to keep so.

If you are sick,

it tells you how to regain your health. This valuable pamphlet will be mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Tutt's Pills

CURE CONSTIPATION.

To enjoy health one should have regular evacuations every twenty four hours. The evils, both mental and physical, resulting from

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION

are many and serious. For the cure of this common trouble, Tutt's Liver Pills have gained a popularity unparalleled. Elegantly sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

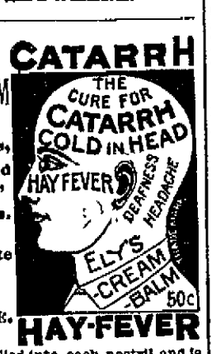
Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 191 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE

in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Pharmacists, South Bend, Ind.

Sold by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun St.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to Chronic cases.

HERALDS THE NEWS.

The Sentinel's Railroad Reporter Gives the Raps and Mishaps of the Day.

This is the last working day of the month.

Engine No. 19 is in the Pittsburg shops for repairs.

Passenger Engineer A. Koons, of the Pittsburg road, is on the sick list.

Frank Connors, of the Bass moulding rooms, will spend Sunday at Coesse.

John Schram has resumed his position at the Bass works after a few days absence.

J. T. Snyder, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from a visit at Warsaw.

G. H. Sage, traveling freight agent of the Rock Island route, was in the city yesterday.

Charles Olds, of the electric light works, left yesterday for a trip to Indianapolis.

Thomas Telley, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

J. M. Dickens, engineer on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a few days' vacation.

W. T. Jackson, passenger engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of a lame back.

The Kerr Murray works shipped a car load of elevator machinery to Wehauken, N. J., yesterday.

P. Titus and S. S. Kelker, engineers on the Pittsburg road, have reported for duty after on absence.

T. J. Burns, machinist in the Pittsburg round house, has returned from a few days' visit in Michigan.

O. R. Ellenwood, engineer on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a few days' hunting trip.

Manager R. T. McDonald and Private Secretary Chas. Miller left last evening for a business trip to New York.

George Rieser and William Kennedy, of Hamilton, Ohio, have accepted positions at the electric light works.

Engineer W. G. Lyons, of the Pittsburg road, has moved into this new residence on West Williams street.

W. L. Scott, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is absent from duty on account of the sickness of relatives.

J. D. Cuykendall, agent for H. D. Edwards & Co., mill and railroad supporters, Detroit, Mich., was in the city.

F. L. Hough, of the electric light works, has returned from spending Thanksgiving with his parents, out of the city.

E. M. Snyder, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from Crestline, Ohio, where he ate Thanksgiving turkey with his parents.

New Engine No. 9, class I, has been received in the Pittsburg shops. It will be used as a shifting engine at the east Pittsburg yards.

A new time schedule will go into effect on the Grand Rapids road to-morrow, but no change will be made in the trains leaving this city.

A son of Engineer M. E. Ames, of the Pittsburg road, was injured by falling from a whirligig. Dr. Enslen attended the injured boy.

Engines No. 91, 39, 306 and 51, of the Grand Rapids road, have been turned out and engines 44, 53 and 50, are in the shops for repairs.

Passenger train No. 2, due in this city at noon on the Grand Rapids road, killed a man in the south yards at Grand Rapids yesterday morning.

R. D. Kuhn, agent for the Park Bros. & Co., limited, black diamond stove works, Pittsburg, Pa., after a business trip to this city has returned home.

The large furnace in the blacksmith department of the Bass works is undergoing repairs. Several of the men are enjoying a few days' vacation in consequence.

Roy West, agent for the Barker & Dwight Coal and Coke company, of Toledo, Ohio, who was in the city on business with the Kerr Murray works, has returned home.

Ford Young, who for several years has held the position of caller of engineers and firemen at the Nickel Plate round house, has tendered his resignation, to take effect this evening. Ford was very popular among the employes of the road, and his smiling countenance will be missed very much around the office.

A new spur siding from the Wabash track is being built into the American wheel works.

The clerks in the different shops of the city are busy making out their monthly report.

Henry Guth, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on account of the illness of his wife.

Phillip Schrum, of the Wabash machine shop, is absent from duty on account of rheumatism.

Frank Gruber and W. Zimmerman, of the Bass boiler shop, have returned to duty after an absence.

George Stahl, of the Wabash machine shop, has returned from a hunting trip out in the country.

Joe Treuchet and Joseph Richards, of the American wheel works, leave this evening for a visit over Sunday with friends at Forest, O.

Fred R. Piper, of the machine department of the Wabash shop, has resumed his position after a three weeks absence on account of sickness.

Conductor Sumner Oakes, of the Pittsburg road, who suffered a slight stroke of paralysis a few days ago, is rapidly improving and will soon be able to resume his position.

John McNulta and Wm. Pappert, of the Bass moulding rooms, will spend Sunday at Maples on a hunting expedition. Many a wild animal has given up life before the unerring aim of these experienced hunters.

Daniel Campbell, foreman of the Wabash blacksmith shop; Joseph Kickley, foreman of the moulding department, and John Brown, of the water works, are at Defiance, Ohio, on a few days' hunting expedition. They will return Monday.

A wreck occurred yesterday morning at the junction of the Nickel Plate and Muncie road west of the city. An engine was doing some switching in the Nickel Plate yard when several of the cars attached to it broke loose and the cars ran into a Muncie train, which was crossing the junction. Several of the cars were badly broken and one was thrown down the steep embankment. The track was cleared in a short time and trains were not much delayed.

In its issue of this week the Engineering News publishes statistics showing the progress of railway construction in the far western states. According to the statistics, which cover ten states and territories, there have been 1,404 miles of track laid since January 1, 1890, and there are now 2,617 miles under construction, 3,920 miles under survey, and 4,977 miles projected for future construction. The greater part of the active work is confined to the states of Washington, Montana and Colorado, and being carried on by the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Union Pacific companies. Over 44 per cent. of this year's track laying and 40 per cent. of the mileage under construction is the work of these companies.

The Child of an Evil Parent.

Malvolio says in Shakspeare's comedy, of Twelfth Night, "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." So it is with nervousness Some are born nervous, some achieve nervousness by their own imprudence and neglect, and some have nervousness thrust upon them by disease. The basic starting point of this ailment, which grows rapidly and assumes alarming proportions when it reaches the stage of hypochondria and chronic sleeplessness, is weakness, the child of indigestion, parent of many evils. For the incapacity of the stomach to digest food, and of the system to assimilate it after digestion, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has ever proved a sovereign remedy. Sleep becomes tranquil, appetite improves, abnormal sensitiveness of the nerves is succeeded by steadiness and vigor in those delicate tissues, bodily substances increases when that signal restorative of digestion is systematically used. Conquer also with it malaria, rheumatism, kidney inactivity, liver complaint and constipation.

Florence Nightingale is seventy years old. She is less powerful but more popular than the queen.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & PELLENS, Prescription Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Chili has a population of 3½ millions, and of these 50,000 are Indians.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kocks, a son.

Captain Charles J. Bulger will drill the Rifles Monday evening.

Conductor Sumner Oakes is recovering from a slight stroke of paralysis.

Fred Lucas and brother, of Monroeville, left this morning for the City of Mexico.

Mrs. Frank Schaffel, of Winnimac, Ind., is visiting Mrs. Mary Welch, of East Superior street.

W. D. Hartsuff, of Supt. C. D. Law's office, and his wife, are visiting at their old home, Eudalia, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ellison are attending the funeral of the late John C. Merriam, at Logansport, to-day.

Several applications for membership were received at the meeting of Maumee lodge No. 50, A. O. U. W., last evening.

Vicar General J. H. Brammer and Father Koenig have returned from Crawfordsville, where they attended a clerical meeting.

Mrs. Louis Steifel, of Angola, and Mrs. David Kahn, of Indianapolis, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Bettie Fisher, of 133 West Washington street.

Frank Ross, who was recently at Ironton, Ohio, has returned to Fort Wayne and is the guest of his brother, John E. Ross, the local passenger agent.

Frank C. Tolan, who assumed his duties as traveling salesman for the Newspaper Union last Monday, arrived home from his first trip to-day. He met with encouraging success.

Dr. J. A. Stansell, of Forest, Ohio, who was in the city the guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. T. West, of 35 East Butler street, has returned home. Mrs. Stansell, who accompanied him here will remain a week.

On Thursday afternoon, Trumbull Ames, the 12 year old son of Milo E. Ames, of 280 Webster street, was severely injured by the boards being thrown from a whirligig in the back yard of the residence.

Martin Lintz, of Sacorro, Mexico, writes his brother, Theodore Lintz, the china merchant, that he is flourishing in the wholesale grocery business at that place. He formerly lived in this city and was for ten years a traveling salesman for the wholesale house of Huestis & Hamilton.

J. P. Moore, of the Hicksville Independent, is in the city. He has disposed of his interest in the Hicksville newspaper and contemplates going into the same business at Celina, Ohio. The new proprietors of the Independent are Coulter & Griffin and the former gentleman, a young attorney, is in the city to-day.

M. Theodore Matthews, representing "The Building Interests," a publication now in preparation by the Goodspeed Publishing company, Chicago, is in the city. The book is designed to show up the building interests of the Star City. Mr. Matthews was formerly connected with the publishers who got up the Maumee valley history and he had his headquarters here then for several months.

A district meeting of Good Templars will be held next Tuesday and Wednesday at Huntington. Among those who will represent Fort Wayne lodge are the following: Mr. M. Haines, Miss Debbie Carter, Rev. J. M. Driver, Miss Mary A. Sunderland, Mrs. James Hascall, Mrs. George Spellman, Miss Sadie Rhodes, Miss Campbell, J. E. Sunderland, John Kirkendall, Dr. W. J. Carter, Miss Addie Carter and Rev. E. H. Shanks.

The parlors of the city department of the Young Men's Christian Association have received a thorough renovating and have just been completed. They are certainly very cheerful and should be inviting to all of our young men. The work was done gratuitously by George Larimore, who certainly is an expert in his line as an examination of the parlors will prove. The money for paper, etc., was donated by a number of generous members and citizens, who, with Mr. Larimore have the thanks of the department.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. She bought a bottle, and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use, and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Dreier Bros.' drug store, large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies." He found new strength, good appetite, and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

PURE ··· ·· SOLUBLE ····· CHEAP

Rich. Digestible. Stimulating. Nourishing.

Having a peculiarly delicious flavor—a food and drink combined—at a half cent a cup and *fit for a prince.*

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & COES FARTHEST."

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") was invented and [illegible] to meet the wishes of delicate [illegible] by the most eminent doctors [illegible] treatment VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA has undergone, the [illegible] constituents increased fifty per cent., [illegible] is rendered highly nutritious and digestible [illegible] for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other. 57

IN-DOOR BASE BALL.

The Fort Waynes and the Princess Club at the Rink.

A fair-sized crowd was at Princess rink last evening to witness the game of in-door base ball between the Fort Wayne team, captained by William Meyer, and the Princess team, captained by Dave Eckert. Owing to the shortness of the game, only about three-quarters of an hour being required to play it, two games were put up last evening.

The following players constitute each team: Fort Wayne—Boseker, catcher; Jones, pitcher; Raidy, first base; Weisell, second base; Morganthaler, short stop; Peltier, third base; Piepenbrink, left field; Gaffney, right field; Lew Ogden, center field. Princess—Evans, catcher; Buckles, center field; Steir, short stop; Huntine, left field; Eckert, pitcher; F. Dix, second base; Brinsley, right field; Gibford, third base; Hugh Dix, first base.

Last night the Fort Wayne's only played with eight men, Lew Ogden acting as one of the umpires, while Charles Noll acted as the other. The scores by innings were as follows:

First game—

Fort Wayne.....0 0 2 0 4 0 4 0 0—10
Princess.....0 2 2 1 0 0 1 0 0—6

Batteries—Jones and Boseker; Eckart and Evans.

Second game—

Fort Wayne . 0 4 2 0 0 1 0 1 4 0—12
Princess.....0 4 1 1 0 1 0 0 5 2—14

Batteries—Piepenbrink and Peltier; Dix and Dix. Umpires—Ogden and Noll.

The Great Majority

Of cases of scrofula and other blood diseases are hereditary, and therefore difficult to cure. But we wish to state in the most positive, emphatic manner that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula in every form. The most severe cases, too terrible for description, have yielded to this medicine when all others failed. If you suffer from impure blood in any way, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

As a motive power electricity is making its way. There are about 200 electric railways operating in this country.

LEAURELLE OIL.

Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Prevents withering of the skin or drying up of the flesh. Nature's wonder for preserving youth and freshness. $1.00, large bottles, at druggists.

The present "clerk of the weather" is something of a hustler.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Miss Lizzie Buell, of Fort Wayne, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Lacy Fisher.—Thomas Ellison, an attorney of Fort Wayne, attended court in this city this week."

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

JUST -:- RECEIVED

500 New Volumes of Cloth Bound Books,

Which we are Selling

At 35c or 3 for $1.00.

The Nicest Bound Book in the Market for the Money.

Everything else accordingly low The Encyclopedia Britannica, 25 Volumes will be finished this month. Cloth $35.50, Half Russia $42.50.

STAHN & HEINRICH, SOLE AGENTS.

Schmitz Block Book Store,

116 CALHOUN STREET.

A BIG REDUCTION!

In all My

Pictures, Framed and Unframed,

I will make a Special Sale of Framed Pictures next week. Notice our Bargains A $4.00 Picture, for $2.00, in a three-inch Antique Oak Finish. Call and see, before buying elsewhere

ART EMPORIUM,

181 CALHOUN STREET.

GREAT REDUCTION!

To Make Things Move Will Offer For One Week a Sweeping Reduction

—ON—

Suit $25.00.
(Reduced from $30.00.)

Suit $30.00.
(Reduced from $35.00.)

Suit $35.00.
(Reduced from $45.00.)

These Goods Displayed in Our Show Window.

THIEME BROS.,

12 WEST BERRY.

STILL ALIVE!

Largest Stock of Winter Goods!

Ever shown on Broadway. Call and examine them. Full Line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

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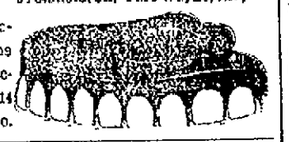

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WANTED—Two boys, 16 to 18 years old, at the Keller Dental Co., 93 Barr street.

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WANTED—Everybody to know that nearly every lot in Lakeside west of Delta Lake to the Columbia street bridge and south of the gravel road, is sold. Nearly all are sold on the north side of that road which front upon it, but Rivernet avenue, the first street north of the road, and one of the pleasentest avenues in the whole addition is for the most part yet unsold. This is because the company have not had the time to grade it. They hope to get at it in a few days. When they do, prices of lots fronting on this avenue will be sharply advanced. You can buy lots there now at $350, which the company will expect to get $700 or $800 for very shortly. Better pick one out at once. If next spring you do not want it for your own home you will be able to sell it at an advance of twenty-five per cent. 23-tf

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FOR SALE OR TRADE—Special bargains—100 acre farm only four miles from city; cheap for part cash, or would divide or trade.

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Two fine acre tracts on gravel road in new Hanna addition, north of city and near street car line.

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FOR RENT—An eight room house with all modern improvements, centrally located. Apply at 49 Harmer Street. 20 tf

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FOR RENT—Store room in the Ervin block, corner Harrison and Pearl streets. Inquire at Sentinel Office. 15-tf

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GREAT CLEARING SALE!

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25 Ladies Astrachan Capes, actual value $2.39, at $1.69.

25 Ladies Astrachan Capes, Actual Value $5.00, at $3.89.

50 Black Hare Muffs at 37c.

This Sale is only for Friday, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. Every lady should take advantage of this great Sale.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

FASHIONS FOR THE FAIR

ARTISTIC COSTUMES FOR OUT-DOOR AND INDOOR WEAR.

The Greek Gown Is Becoming Popular, and Will Probably Be Followed by Bea Sandals—Novelties in Ladies' Underwear Handsome Hosiery and Dainty Footgear.

NEW YORK, November, 1890.

FORMERLY a fashionable woman experienced much more difficulty in presenting a fair outside than she does now. It required many busy and skillful fingers to cover a bodice with embroidery, or encircle a skirt with a closely pleated ruffle several yards in length. Now the sewing machine and the loom work wonders, and an elaborate dress may be had ready-made or be made to order in a few days. It is only necessary to have the money to pay for it. All the rest is very plain sailing thanks to the genius of that useful member of society, man, whose ingenuity has brought laces, fringes, embroideries, and other artistic trimmings within reach of very modest purses.

The consequence of all this is that women have more time to devote to their underwear. Fifty years ago the world knew very little of this subject. Indeed it was almost bad form to allude to it. It was a great mystery in white. Then came the tilting hoop, so that a woman couldn't enter an omnibus without showing samples of white undergarments. And as the linen underskirts were stiffly starched—the more stiffly, and the more of them in proportion to the wearer's wealth—it was an easy thing to sit in one's pew and guess the social standing

of the ladies who passed up the aisles, without looking at them, merely from the rattling and crackling of their starched linen skirts.

What I am coming to is this: That it would be impossible for the confectioners of artistic costumes, such as I am about to describe to you, to attain that perfection of fit, that grace of draping, that clinging and molding flexibility, that tendency to the curve of beauty, if these delicate fabrics were superimposed upon stiffly starched surfaces.

Take, for instance, the handsome costume pictured in the first illustration. Here you have a soft, flexible material for the skirt, a silk cloth in a new and delicate shade, set off by a broad band of gathered trimming outlined by rows of black velvet buttons. The corsage is a very pretty combination of white and fawn striped bengaline and black lace. The sleeves are of white epingle puffed and pleated, while the berthe and cuffs are of white surah embroidered with silk stars. The hat is in fawn velvet, richly garnitured with ostrich feathers. To bring out the exquisite charm of a dress like this, of course a good form is needful, and above all, a perfectly fitting corset, and always, to be added, a corset upon which the dress was built, for corsets and dresses go together now, and you might as well try to paint a delicate miniature upon a rough canvas as to make a dress fit well upon an ill-fitting corset. And whether a corset fits well or ill often depends upon what is under it. No matter how slight a figure a woman may have, it is better to depend upon the beautiful rather than the useful to disguise it. In other words, give the gown a trustworthy foundation and rely upon adventitious ornament to simulate roundness and plumpness.

It used to be alleged—I fear that it is not anymore—that a single natural tooth was worth a whole set of false ones. So, too, with regard to a woman's figure, a scant natural grace is worth a whole display of unreal advantages.

In the second illustration you will find represented a very elegant outdoor costume—cloak, hat and muff. The mantle is in old bronze velvet, embroidered with

designs in gold and black mixed chenille, also with rows of black velvet stars, separated by cameo designs. The sleeves and collar are in transparent black gauze upon old bronze surah. The bonnet worn with this rich costume is likewise very elegant, consisting of leaf-green velvet, bordered with mock gems and trimmed with peacock aigrette, and tied with broad green velvet strings.

Speaking of dainty underwear, I saw a novelty the other day—a combination suit or chemise-pantaloon, as it is called, of fine woven silk, trimmed top and bottom with valenciennes, with silk skirts, stockings and corset cover and corset to match, all in old blue. Another set was trimmed with Mechlin lace and had an immense effect about it. Still another novelty in underwear is the long hosiery for all the world like the tights of the dansenses. With stockings and silk underwear to match her dress, a woman becomes a genuine symphony in color, and the ancient dread of an expose becomes greatly lessened, for the lifted skirt merely discloses another shade of the same color, and the two melt into each other so that it is hard at times to say where one ends and the other begins.

With these exquisitely woven stockings there is a natural desire to protrude a shapely foot, especially when it is shod in one of the new shapes of mules, which, unlike the old style, have not the same tendency to drop at the heel. This dainty foot-gear serves admirably to display the fine texture and beautiful dull colors of the hosiery, and are much affected with morning negligees.

I mustn't neglect to tell you that the Greek gown is slowly but surely gaining favor, and that even during the coming season we shall see it worn by the younger ladies of the family when engaged in receiving. It makes a charming tea-gown, with serpent armlets above the elbow and gold bands encircling the head. With the Greek gown a little later, we shall surely see mock sandals bound to the feet by dainty silk thongs, and a little later still, when the feet are sufficiently natural and well-turned, real sandals. With them it will be necessary to wear digitated stockings, so that the thong may pass between the great and long toes. The effect will be altogether charming, provided the foot is shapely enough to look well when thus set on a salver, as it were.

The third illustration will give you a pretty fair idea of a remarkably handsome costume, the confection of which called for artistic sense of a high order not only as to texture and colors but also as to picturesque mediæval effects. This exquisite robe is of mauve Parma cloth, embroidered with large Louis Seize bows of silver and steel beads, from which a design of flowing ribbons descends to the edge of the skirt. The front and side are also decorated in this manner, the back being quite plain. The full bias jued Louis Quinze vest has sides of cream lace, over which hang long strands of glittering beads forming the deep pockets. The fronts of the vest and sleeves are ornamented with the artistic bow embroidery, the former opening over a full jabot of old lace. The extremely picturesque hat worn with this dress is a low-crowned, broad-brimmed black felt, covered with mouse-colored plumes and slightly tilted off a gold and jeweled coif or mediæval cap, that peeps out behind and on one side, like those worn by German ladies of quality during the middle ages, and which may now be seen in some of the pictures painted by Albrecht Durer.

The lady wearing this lovely gown carries a tiny muff of gold and jeweled material, edged with old lace that falls in cascades, and is tied at the top with a coquettish bow of gladiolus or geranium pink velvet.

So far as I can look ahead, I see charming cloth dresses, thin and flexible—sometimes with sheeny, sometimes rough surfaces—elaborately braided, both on the front of the skirt and often completely covering the sleeves. Fawn, stone (corduroy), dark-green, wood-brown and dark-blue are modish colors. The Louis Quinze corsage vest will be much worn, opening over a long waist-coat of embroidery, matching the cuffs. Narrow bands of fur will border the skirt. Skirts will open on the left side over a long, wedge-shaped panel of silk or satin. This stone-colored corduroy cloth, which is narrowly ribbed like the

genuine fabric from which it takes its name, will be very much in vogue for tailor-mades.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

Submarine Telephoning.

At the Newcastle meeting I gave reasons and experiments which led to the conclusion that telephoning between London and Paris was practical. New and distinct overground lines of four copper wires are now being erected by the respective governments from each capital to the coast, and a new cable, the joint property of the two governments, will be laid during this year between the Kent coast and San Gatte to connect these two lines.

There will thus be two metallic circuits between the two capitals. The k r, that is, the product of the capacity (k) and the resistance (r) of each circuit, upon which the clearness of the articulation depends, will be 5,900, indicating that speech should be excellent.

A somewhat similar circuit has been established since October, 1889, between Buenos Ayres and Montevideo under my advice. The cables across the La Plata are each twenty-eight miles long, for there are two separate single wire cables, and the total distance between the two cities is 180 miles. Subscribers who have metallic circuits in each city have no difficulty whatever in speaking to each other from their respective offices, although the k r is as high as 10,400.

The cable across the channel will be a four wire cable.—*W. H. Preece, in Electrical Engineer.*

AN Irish naturalist, Rev. S. A. Brenan, records these interesting observations: 1. A hen was seen going down the chimney of a cottage in Arboe parish. The owner was asked how it came to do this. He said the house was often locked up when he was at work, and this particular hen discovered this strange way of ingress. 2. A hen sitting on eggs in an outhouse at Cushendun, where there was a small hole in the roof, just above her nest, moved the nest and eggs to one side to prevent the rain falling on her. 3. A goose made her nest and laid on the top of a thatched cottage in Glendun. She pulled away the thatch off the rigging of the roof and sat there during the time of incubation. She had to fly up and down.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 30, may be found in Luke 24: 1-12.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have before us a good Sunday lesson. Incidentally there is story-teaching here on the sanctity of God's day. It is in the very fact that the women so wrought up and so eager for their kind offices to the dead, should yet have tarried till the Mosaic Sabbath was over, springing forward, then, with the first dawning of the new morn. Such reverent souls as these and the disciples are not the ones to hastily or thoughtlessly change a time-honored custom. There must have been something in the solemn yet gracious events of that new day to draw one to it and concentrate upon it, as by a divine tour de force, sharp and final, all the sacredness and grandeur of the day just passed and with a new sweetness and blessedness all its own.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

NOTE. Connecting this chapter very closely with the preceding chapter, whose last verse reads, "And they returned, and prepared spices and ointments; and rested the Sabbath day, according to the commandment."—The first day of the week. Adopted by the disciples as the Lord's day as a memorial of the sacred events and a sign and token of the new kingdom that had dawned.—Very early. It was then one thought.—Spices. Commonly used in embalming. From this word comes our aromatics.—Certain odors. Omitted by Tischendorf.

They found. Mark realistically tells of their conversation as they drew near. (Mark 16: 3.)—The stone. Usually placed against or in the mouth of a tomb, partly to protect from wild beasts, exposed as the tombs were, and in this case made doubly secure, sealed and guarded for fear of the disciples. (Matt. 27: 65.)

Entered in. All the accounts need to be read to bring the whole scene vividly before the mind. Each of the Evangelists pictures the events from a different standpoint.

Afraid. It is difficult to fully realize their emotions under the thronging wonders of the hour.—Bowed down. Both in reverence and amaze.—The living. The Margin suggests "the living one," i. e., the ever-living.

Here. In the tomb.—Is risen. More accurately, has been raised, using Christ's own word regarding himself. (Matt. 20: 19. "He shall rise again, or be raised again").—In Galilee. The first broaching of his death and resurrection. Matt. 17: 23. It was probably here that the words fell with strongest force in the hearing of women.

The Son of man must be. Christ had said "shall be" or is going to be. The angels add to this the expression of certitude the thought of the imperative nature of the work to be wrought.—The third day rise again. Every word fulfilled.

Returned. To their place of temporary abode in the city.—Told all these things. Mark says that as they fled they said "not anything to any man." (Mark 16: 8.) Farrar significantly adds, "except the apostles to whom they were expressly told to announce it." (Matt. 28: 7.) For another explanation see notes on verse 10. Variations.—All the rest. The disciples gathered with the apostles.

Mary Magdalene. Of her special and important part in this, read John 20: 1-18.—Other women. The word women is directly implied in the gender of the adjective.—To the apostles. The intelligence coming to them at first by the lips of others. For Tischendorf's reading, adopted by the Revision, see Variations.

Seemed to them, or in the presence of them. As if to note the fact that they were apostles. Idle tales. As if to say mere talk.—Believed them not. The negative of believe. They disobeyed (a-pisteo).

Arose Peter. Showing, at least, some credulity in Ran. Like Peter.—Behold the linen clothes. That was all.—Departed wondering. John, who outran Peter, departed believing. John 20: 8.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

They came into the sepulcher, bringing the spices. But they were not needed. Better odors were blowing from Araby the blest. Angels had brought down on their garments the perfumes of the throne. What a gracious disappointment that was! And how often, indeed, in our experiences God gives us better than we expect? We come to the sanctuary perhaps in a mood of dutifulness to anoint as it were a dead Christ, and lo! we return with the joyful consciousness that we have seen our Lord in living majesty and power. More than we ask or think. David tells it of himself: "He asked life of thee—thou gavest him length of days for ever and ever". He got better than he prayed. He asked life; he received eternal life. There was the leper returning just to thank the man who had healed him of his foul disease, one of ten; and there at the feet of the Master he discovered a new wholeness of soul that exalted him to the heights of blessedness. There was the poor thief on the cross. "Lord, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom," and behold this, "This day with me in paradise," is spoken. Verily, "they that wait upon the Lord shall renew (change) their strength."

Why seek ye living among the dead? And yet men have been doing it ever since. There is one phase of belief calling itself, in self-named distinctiveness, The Church, that is ever coming to a tomb to find the Christ. And there are other forms of faith not so widely separated from the above-mentioned mode as they might be that seem ever turning to empty sepulchers of rite and ceremony. When we read of the high-church pomp and circumstance of some places of Christian worship we feel like saying, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" In the wilderness of ritual and dry bones valley of vain creed, again the query comes, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" And yet once more when men fall to exalting humanitarianism and lauding civilization and education and morality as if they were synonymous with Christianity, how can one help saying, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" Where is he then? "He is not here, but is risen." His coming will not be from beneath. It must be a descent from above.

The Son of man must be delivered. That divine must he keeps appearing and reappearing on the sacred page and in religious experience. Our eye has just been resting on that strong word in Paul's Epistle to the Romans, closing the fourth chapter: "Who was delivered for (because of) our offenses and was raised again for (because of) our justification." Does it mean that eternal love put itself under such constraint of pity that our offenses must needs bring Christ down, and that the eternal decree of God to save and justify all that turn unto him must, as it were perforce, bring Christ up again from the dead? Well, then, it is all of grace, and that sovereign grace may be trusted. Only remember the unalterable condition here: "If we believe on him that raised up Jesus our Lord from the dead."

And they remembered his words. We are so forgetful. Why is it that we are never remembering God's words of comfort and help to us save in days of calamity? The Lord must needs visit us in affliction and loss before we realize how near and loving a Father he is. Out from the midst of our tears at last, as it were through magnifying glasses, we behold our friend and brother. That God who is at all times "our refuge and strength" seems yet to be seen by earth's children, only, as "a very present help in trouble." So poor is our vision, so near-sighted we, so absent-minded. And yet our Lord has said of that gracious Spirit: "He shall bring all things to your remembrance." If we were oftener and deeper in the Spirit, would we not always be in remembrance in days bright and days dark? Is not here the secret of a happy life?

Which told these things unto the apostles. Who? Why, "it was Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary the mother of James, and other women that were with them, which told these things unto the apostles." O, holy women, close up to our Lord at the cross of his suffering as in the garden of his resurrection, you are ever telling blessed news to the apostles. You have came with a swift, glad message regarding missions. You have brought us new inspiration concerning temperance, you have told us blessed news about God's little ones. Perhaps you have other messages to bring us from your garden to the Lord. So be it, what once seemed to us "as idle tales" and we believed them not" have all become God's own verities. And the truth is large; we have not yet reached the end.

Next Lesson—"The Walk to Emmaus." Luke 24: 13-27.

A Symbol of Rank.

The distinctions of rank which exist in European countries give riso to many troubles which, though they may seem rather amusing as well as trivial to us, are in reality quite serious to the persons concerned in them. In Stuttgart, years ago, there existed a curious custom which is not yet entirely abolished, and, in fact, still flourishes quite vigorously in some parts of Germany and Switzerland. This was the use of lanterns of different varieties and sizes by which, at night, the rank of the party could be easily distinguished.

The lanters were carried by the servants who were sent to escort their mistresses home from places of amusement, and they made the square in front of the Royal Opera House, where most of the entertainments were then given, quite picturesque, with their lights bobbing up and down in every direction.

The differences between some of these lanterns were slight, but they had to be strictly observed, or trouble arose. The order of rank as set forth in the "rank-list," was something from which they could never swerve. Some had lanterns of tin, some of brass; some had wax lights, and others tallow; even the number of lights was prescribed for each separate class or rank.

An amusing story is told by Hacklander of two Stuttgart women, whose life-long friendship was nearly destroyed by the mistake of one of the husbands, who bought at an auction a lantern which could only be used with propriety by people of the next higher rank.

The servant polished the offending lantern, and took it with her the very next night when she went to meet her mistress at the close of an operatic entertainment. It was some time before the other woman, whose sense of the proprieties of life had been outraged, and who thought her old friend was endeavoring to lay claim to a rank above the one in which they both belonged, could be appeased. Even after the explanation, the subject of the lantern was always a sore one between them.

Concerning Foam.

Lord Rayleigh, in a recent lecture at the Royal Institution, took for his text the word "Foam," and he proved by many interesting experiments that foaming, or frothing, is not possible with a liquid of pure constitution. Thus, pure water and pure alcohol will neither of them foam; but a mixture of water with 5 per cent of alcohol will foam strongly. Beer is, of couse, a mixture of this character. Water impregnated with camphor, or with a small quantity of any colloid substance, will froth freely, and we all know that a little soap added to water will cause the same effect. Alluding to sea foam the lecturer said that this was not due to the salt contained in the water, but rather to the sea weeds which suffer destruction in stormy weather. He also alluded to the effect of oil upon troubled waters, and pointed out that, although in the first instance only the smaller ripples were affected by the oily coating, the larger waves were afterward brought under control, for it seemed as if the power of the wind to create those large waves was due in great measure to the small ripples which formed at their back, and gave the wind a hold on the water which it would not otherwise have. It was in reality the curling tops of the waves and the broken water which were mischievious, and these were quieted by action of the oil.

The Child of an Evil Parent.

Malvolio says in Shakspeare's comedy of "Twelfth Night," "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." So it is with nervousness. Some are born nervous, some achieve nervousness by their own imprudence and neglect, and some have nervousness thrust upon them by disease. The basic starting point of this ailment, which grows rapidly and assumes alarming proportions when it reaches the stage of hypochondria and chronic sleeplessness, is weakness, the child of indigestion, parent of many evils. For the incapacity of the stomach to digest food, and of the system to assimilate it after digestion, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has ever proved a sovereign remedy. Sleep becomes tranquil, appetite improves, abnormal sensitiveness of the nerves is succeeded by steadiness and vigor in those delicate tissues, bodily substance increases when that signal restorative of digestion is systematically used. Conquer also with it malaria, rheumatism, kidney inactivity, liver complaint and constipation.

Red Snow.

At the head of Holy Cross Creek, near Leadville, Col., and in the almost inaccessible defiles of Mount Shasta, Cal., there are hundreds of square feet of ground continually covered with snow as red as blood. In the polar regions red scarlet snow is a familiar sight, but the two places named above are the only spots within the limits of the United States where it is known to exist. The phenomenon is due to the presence of minute animalculæ in the snow. How the little midge ever got there is a question that has never been satisfactorily answered.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Waldin, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Matrimonial Item.

A young Texas lady of a violent temper, just about to be married, was found weeping by a friend.

"Why do you weep, Fanny? Your future husband is one of the most kind-hearted men in the world."

"I know it; but I can't help feeling sorry for the poor man. I have such a kind heart that it makes me cry to think how I'll boss him around. The poor man has no idea how he is going to suffer at my hands," and once more the eyes of the kind-hearted woman filled with brine.

THOUSANDS of mothers bless the name of Dr. John Bull for inventing his celebrated Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Children tease for them and they never fail to do good.

An Exacting Statute.

An eminent authority says: "It is extremely difficult to commit the crime of murder in such an accurate and honest way that it shall satisfy the specifications of the statute. Unless the would-be murderer take legal counsel beforehand and follow instructions minutely, he will fail nine times in ten, however sincerely he may try. Anybody can kill a man, but he cannot do it in first-degree-murder style without counsel and care."

FOUL poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system are eradicated and expelled by using Prickly Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

Proverbs of Arabia.

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not, is a fool: shun him. He who knows not, and knows not he knows, is simple: teach him. He who knows, and knows not he knows, is asleep: wake him. He who knows, and knows he knows, is wise: follow him.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Street Car Courtesy.

A sallow-faced woman, with a wealth of freckles on her long nose, entered an Austin street car. There were eight or ten well-dressed gentlemen in the car, but none of them showed any inclination to give her a seat. After she waited a reasonable time, she remarked with asperity:

"Ef any of yon galoots air waiten for me to squat in your laps, you are a sucked in crowd, for I want you to understand I am a lady from the ground up."

A dread that she was not in earnest about not sitting in their laps caused six of the gentlemen to leave the car.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE WABASH LINE.

H-andsome equipment,
E-legant day coaches, and

W-agner palace sleeping cars
A-re in daily service
B-etween the city of St. Louis
A-nd New York and Boston.
S-pacious reclining chair cars
H-ave no equal

L-ike those run by the
I-ncomparable and only Wabash.
N-ew trains and fast time
E-very day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana, and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address

F. CHANDLER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
St. Louis, Mo.

Comparatively Comfortable.

Editor (to reporter)—Why did you say that Jones, who died yesterday, left his family in comfortable circumstances?

Reporter—Because he did.

Editor—But you know he died a bankrupt.

Reporter—That hasn't anything to do with it. He has been a terror to his family for years. They were always uncomfortable when he was around, but now that he is gone circumstances are comfortable, ain't they?

Editor—Well, by comparison, yes.

THE saving in clothing where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used is *twenty times* the soap bill. It is no new experiment, but has been sold for 24 years. To-day just as pure as in 1865. Try it. Your grocer has it.

A Good Collector.

Lawyer Pullman is an Austin lawyer who has a great reputation for collecting bad debts. If the money can be got out of a man he will get it. It was to this lawyer that Bob Binckley referred when he was requested to run quick for a doctor, as a neighbor's child had swallowed a coin. "Doctor be blowed. I'll run for Lawyer Pullman; he'll get the money out of the kid quicker than a dozen doctors," said Bob.—*Texas Siftings.*

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. *Sold only in boxes.*

Why He Looked Blue.

"What makes you look so blue?" asked Gus do Smith of Kosciusko Murphy, whom he met on Fifth avenue.

"Miss Longcoffin has jilted me."

"No wonder you look so lack-a-daisy-girl."

The demands of society often induce ladies to use quack stimulants when feeling badly. They are dangerous! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is adapted to such cases.

THE world always weighs a man in the balance. The balance is at his banker's.

QUICK work without loss or waste is secured by SAPOLIO. The only exception to the saying, "Quick and well don't agree."

IF drug-store clerks should ever strike they would hold a blue mass meeting.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

THE creosote in toothache drops administered to a New York boy cured the pain but killed the boy.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Billious and Nervous Ills.

THE head and mouth of a river are at its extreme ends. Queer fact, isn't it?

Catarrh

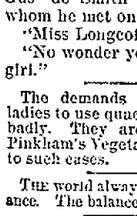
Is a complaint which affects nearly everybody, more or less. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with satisfactory results, receiving permanent benefit from it." J. F. HUBBARD, Streator, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



CAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.

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The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

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BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

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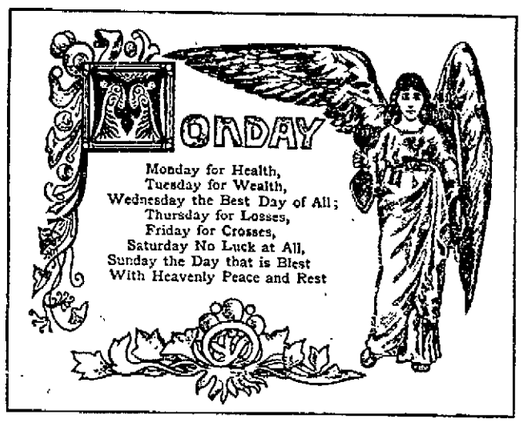
The Companion Calendar

For 1891.



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Offer to New Subscribers.

This Calendar will be sent to each New Subscriber who WILL CUT OUT and send us this advertisement, with $1.75 for a year's subscription. The Youth's Companion will be mailed from the time that the subscription is received to January, 1891, FREE, and for a full year from that date.

No other weekly paper gives so large a variety of entertaining reading at so low a price.

Double Holiday Numbers—Illustrated Weekly Supplements.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

43 *Send Check, Post-office Order or Registered Letter.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS. EFFECTUAL.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

FOR **BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS** SUCH AS Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,

ACTING LIKE MAGIC on the vital organs, strengthening the muscular system, and arousing with the rosebud of health The Whole Physical Energy of the Human Frame.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price, 25 cents per Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole Agents for United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price—but inquire first. (Mention this paper.)

Ely's Cream Balm Cures THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

COLD HEAD

RELIEVES INSTANTLY.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts. ELY'S CREAM BALM 50cts

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BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

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TRADE **ELLULOID** MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

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Is better than the *lying* scale agent who tells you as gospel truth that the

Jones' $60. 5 Ton Wagon Scale

Is not a standard scale, and equal to any made. For free book and price list, address

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"Down With High Prices," SEWING MACHINES FROM $40 TO $10!

Prices Lower than the Lowest on Buggies, Carts, Sleighs, Harness. $5.00 Family or Store Scale, $1.00 A 240-lb. Farmers' Scale.... 3.00 Farmers, do your own Repairs. Forge and Kit of Tools.... $20.00 1000 other Articles at Half Price. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

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purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

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Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus POST FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave, New York.

If You Want to Know

1,001 curious things about the human system,
How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced,
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MEDICAL SENSE AND NONSENSE,

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PEDINE, the great foot remedy for making the feet smell sweet. Instant relief for cold or perspiring feet. On sale everywhere, or sent free on receipt of 50 cts. Sample package free at stores, or mailed for a dime. Illustrated Pamphlet Free. THE PEDINE CO., WORLD BLDG, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PATENTS Inventors Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent, sent free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washing'n, D.C.

RIDGE'S FOOD IT IS USED by CHILDREN CHILDREN. Thousands of young men and women in this country owe their lives, their health and their happiness to Ridge's Food, their daily diet in Infancy and Childhood having been Ridge's Food. 25 cents up. By Druggists, WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass.

N. U., F. W.....No. 48—90.

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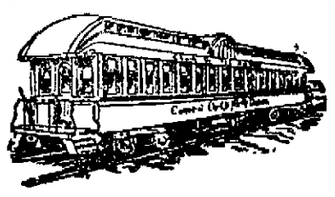
SERMONS FOR SUNDAY.

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Cathedral Car—Bishop Walker's Church on Wheels Begins Its Tour—And They Say Religion's Free—Church Union in Canada.

A cathedral on wheels is a new idea in the way of a place in which to worship, but a "meeting" house of this character has just been completed for Bishop William D. Walker, of the Episcopal Diocese of North Dakota, who will travel in it from one little town to another along the different railway lines up there and give the settlers the advantage of church services. Five years ago Bishop Walker, having then been Missionary Bishop of North Dakota one year, conceived the idea of this cathedral car.

"It was born," he says, "of the necessities of the situation. North Dakota has been settled by the railroads, which were built before the advent of the people. We have consequently a great number of



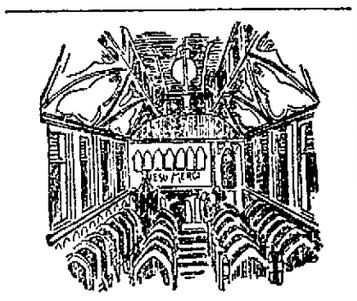
THE CATHEDRAL CAR.

small railroad towns too small to support even a misson church, but containing in the aggregate many people who desire or may be won to desire to worship in our denomination. We have seventeen churches and about twenty-five missions in the State, but they are inadequate. I shall start from Fargo, and I intend holding services every day in a different locality, giving the people about ten days notice in advance. I shall have no assistance, either in religious or secular work. I propose not only to be my own organist, but my own porter. Communion will be administered and baptism celebrated and it may be that I shall be called upon to repeat the marriage service. The consummation of the scheme has been very easy. I have had no discouragement to speak of. The greater part of the money has been furnished by Eastern people. Owing to the perishable quality of the cathedral, it will not be consecrated, but will be dedicated in North Dakota. I am not at liberty to say what tems the railroads will make for the transportation of the car, because arrangements have not been completed, but they will be very liberal.

The exterior of the car looks like that of the ordinary Pullman sleeper, except that it has a gothic projection on each side to make it look something like a church. The car is sixty feet in length and of the ordinary width. At one end is an apartment about ten feet in depth, used by the bishop as a robing-room, and immediately adjoining it is the raised platform serving as a chancel, at the right of which is a passageway.

In the center of the platform stands a richly carved altar bearing on its face the words "Agnus Dei." At the left is the bishop's chair surmounted by a miter and ornamented on the back with a sunken cross. At the right is a lectern of rich design, bearing a large and richly bound Bible.

The altar is the gift of the Episcopal Church at Summit, N. J., and nearly everything else in the car was contributed by church or individuals in different parts of the country. The organ was the gift of the young ladies of the Church of Heavenly Rest in New York. The communion service was given by Mrs. James H. Walker, of Chicago.



INTERIOR OF THE CAR.

The daughter of Gen. Cass, of Dakota, gave the Bible, the Brooklyn Church the communion robes."

The exterior of the cathedral car is finished in very dark and glossy brown. In the center of the interior is a transept which forms the cross on the top of the structure. Directly under the transept are the words "Church of the Advent," and under them, near the bottom of the car, the words, "Cathedral Car of North Dakota," in German text, red and gold. The inside is done in natural oak, very neatly and modestly. There is a bit of carving of small sacred symbols here and there, and each panel is Gothic. The chairs, of which there are seventy-five, are oak, light, canc-seated and with high backs. The transept and the altar are carved oak, the former presenting the usual eagle and the latter the figure of the "Agnus Dei," beautifully done. The altar-cloth is red, embroidered with gold. There is in one of the rear corners a small organ, the polished oak of which conforms to the other furniture, and on the chairs are bright new hymnals and books of common prayer. The whole effect is cheerful and happy; there is no attempt at display—indeed, the attempt to avoid display is emphasized. In the forward end of the car is the robing-room, in which the furniture is cherry and mahogany. There are three or four chairs, a folding-bed masquerading as a secretary, a brilliant new brass lamp and a chest of drawers hidden behind a mirror. In his easy moments the bishop should be very comfortable.

There is nothing like the cathedral car under the sun. There is a cathedral ship, under catholic auspices, on the Amazon, and for many years the church of England has used a vessel of similar character, which runs from London to the deep-sea fishermen of the North Sea.

Church Union in Canada.

There are signs that Canada may before long see another church union. The remnant of the Church of Scotland in the Dominion that declined to join with the majority in the amalgamation that produced the present Presbyterian Church in Canada is apparently undergoing a change of view. At the last meeting of the Synod of the Maritime Provinces of the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland, held at Pictou, the Moderator, the Rev. Thomas Stewart, moved that it was expedient that the Synod should discuss the question of union with the Presbyterian Church in Canada, and it was unanimously resolved that it should be discussed at the next annual meeting. Discussion of this subject can hardly have but one result. The two churches are one in polity, one in tradition, and one in doctrine. The same stern worthies are looked to by each as fathers, and the blood of the same martyrs nurtured the seed of their mutual faith. It is only saying what is well understood when it is stated that personal feelings of individuals had much to do in preventing the first union from being a complete one, and as these feelings are removed it will be harder than ever to justify a keeping apart of two bodies who have every reason for coming together.—*Montreal Gazette.*

And They Say Religion's Free.

"To every person," says Treasurer Wood of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, "who occupies a seat on the floor of the Academy of Music, and who do not pay up promptly, I send a bill. We are in the Academy of Music now, you know, and it costs us a good deal of money. If a person goes to the Academy to a matinee, a lecture, or a musicale, he pays from 75 cents to $1.50 for a seat. It costs him only 25 cents for the best seats at our church services. If he can't pay that we don't want him on the floor. He can go up into the balcony where the free seats are. We have men now on the watch for just such people, whose duty it is to send them to the balconis, where they belong. If they want seats below they must pay for them. That is business and we have got to run the finances now on business principles.

ODD, QUEER AND CURIOUS.

THE sun yields 8,000,000 times the light of the moon.

IN Bulgaria only seven and a half per cent. of the population can read and write.

THE word "its" occurs only once in the whole of the Bible.

TWO WEALTHY Jews of Bagdad, now own all that remains of the ancient town of Babylon.

THE population of the earth doubles itself in 260 years.

THE total cost of railroads in the United States has been nine billion dollars.

MORE than 200,000 people are confirmed in the English Church every year.

SIXTY voyages around Cape Horn have been made by Capt. Holmes, of Mystic, Conn.

THREE female physicians are doing a thriving business in Adrian, Mich.

SIX THOUSAND different species of birds are known, and of these Europe possesses 503, and North America, 471.

IN 1836 only 109 patents were issued in the United States, in 1889, 23,600, the largest number ever known.

THE national debt of Germany, which is much smaller than that of any other great country in the world, is, in round figures, $192,000,000.

IT takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

PITTSBURGH claims to have more millionaires in proportion to her population, than any other city in the world.

ALASKA cost only $7,000,000, and the revenue to the national treasury is expected to amount to $3,000,000 a year for the next twenty years.

URANIUM is now classed among the rare metals; on account of its electrical resistance it is likely to be used in electrical insulation.

A GEORGIA postmaster is in trouble. Through a hole in the roof of his office the rain poured in one night and stuck together two hundred dollars' worth of postage stamps.

THE mineral called turfa, or brazolina, recently discovered in Bahia, furnishes an oil akin to petroleum, a paraffin suitable for the manufacture of candles, and a good lubricating oil.

THE largest sheep ranch in the world is in the counties of Webb and Dinnet in Texas; it contains upward of 400,000 acres, and yearly pastures 800,000 sheep.

THE cuttlefish, which amongst other strange things always walks with its head downward, does not chew its food at all, but masticates with its gizzard.

THE Portuguese nation is one of the least instructed in Europe, the illiterate inhabitants being officially stated as 82 per cent. of the total population.

COLUMBIA is the wealthiest of American universities, and Harvard comes next, with property valued at $8,000,000, and a yearly income amounting to $363,121.

THE Czar, according to a recent statistician's calculation, is the largest private owner of land in the world; the total is about 50,000,000 acres, about the size of the whole of France.

THE most densely populated square mile in the world is in the city of New York; it is is inhabited by 270,000 people, the larger part of whom are Italians, who speak only their native language.

ACCORDING to recent figures, the people of this country are longer lived than those of Europe; in this country eighteen persons out of every thousand die each year, in England the average is twenty, and in Germany, twenty-six.

BARON LEIBIG, the great German chemist, says that as much flour as can lie on the point of a table knife contains as much nutritive constituents as eight pints of the best and most nutritious beer made.

A FLOWERING-PLANT has never been found within the Antarctic circle; but in the Arctic region there are 762 kinds of flowers; their colors, however, are not so bright or varied as those of warmer regions.

Victoria's Love for Babies.

The Queen's love for babies by no means diminishes with her ever-increasnumber of grandchildren, says the *Lady's Pictorial.* Indeed, the latest addition to the royal family always demands her special interest, and at the present moment it is the new baby of the Duke and Duchess of Sparta, Her Majesty's latest great-grandson, for whom she exhibits solicitude. A magnificent cradle has just been dispatched by his royal great-grandmother to the infant, over whose outfit the Queen and Empress Frederick spent many hours during the latter's sojourn here some weeks ago. By the earnest request of the Queen, the Duke and Duchess of Sparta will bring the baby over to see the Queen next month, and the Princess Sophie, mother-like, is doubtless only too proud of the opportunity to display her treasure to English relatives.

AMONG THE HOLY HILLS.

SERMON PREACHED BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Continuation of the Series of Discourses Describing the Noted Divine's Visit to the Land of Holy Writ—Great Interest Manifested.

The interest in the series of sermons in which Dr. Talmage is describing his recent tour in Palestine, and inculcating gospel lessons suggested by his theme, increases from week to week, says a Brooklyn dispatch. The subject of the ninth sermon was "Among the Holy Hills," and the text Luke iv, 16: "He came to Nazareth, where He was brought up." Following is the sermon:

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the pope and his college of cardinals passing that way. Last evening the genial sister-hood of the convent ordered a hundred bright-eyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious! This morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white limestone. Guess its name. Nazareth, historical Nazareth; one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine, namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth. Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I believe there are fifty million people who would now, if it were required, march out and die whether under ax, or down in the floods, or straight through the fire.

Grand old village is Nazareth, even putting aside its sacred associations. First of all, it is clean; and that can be said of few of the oriental villages. Its neighboring town of Nablous is the filthiest town I ever saw, although its chief industry is the manufacture of soap. They export all of it. Nazareth was perhaps unusually clean the morning I speak of, for as we rode into the village the afternoon before the showers which had put our macintoshes to the test had poured floods through all the alleys under command of the clouds, those thorough street commissioners. Besides that, Nazareth has been the scene of battles passing it from Israelite to Mohammedan and from Mohammedan to Christian, the most wonderful of the battles being that in which twenty-five thousand Turks were beaten by twenty-one hundred French, Napoleon Bonaparte commanding, that greatest of Frenchmen walking these very streets through which Jesus walked for nearly thirty years, the morals of the two, the antipodes, the snows of Russia, and the plagues of Egypt appropriately following the one, the doxologies of earth and the hallelujahs of Heaven appropriately following the other.

And then this town is so beautifully situated in a great green bowl, the sides of the bowl the surrounding fifteen hills. The God of nature, who is the God of the Bible, evidently scooped out this valley for privacy and separation from all the world during three most important decades, the thirty years of Christ's boyhood and youth, for of the thirty-three years of Christ's stay on earth he spent thirty of them in this town getting ready—a startling rebuke to those who have no patience with the long years of preparation necessary when they enter on any special mission for the church or the world.

The trouble is with most young men that they want to launch their ship from the drydock before it is ready, and hence so many sink in the first cyclone. Stay in the store as a subordinate until you are thoroughly equipped. Be a good employe in your trade until you are qualified to be an employer. Be content with Nazareth until you are ready for the buffetings of Jerusalem. You may get so gloriously equipped in the thirty years that you can do more in three years than most men can accomplished in a prolonged lifetime. These little suggestions I am apt to put into my sermon, hoping to help people for this world, while I am chiefly anxious to have them prepare for the next world.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by His mother's side he trotted along holding her hand. No doubt about it; it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for 3,000 years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then. The work of drawing water in all ages in those countries has been women's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out onto that well, their barrels, their hogsheads of water, in floods gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talk and children, wearing charms on their heads as protection against the "evil eye," are playing, and women with their strings of coin on either side of their face, and in skirts of blue and scarlet and white and green, move on with water jars on their heads.

Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave him with, being in humble circumstances and having no attendants. I do not believe there was one of the surrounding fifteen hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cavern in their sides he did not explore, or one species of bird flying across the tops that he could not call by name or one of all the species of fauna browsing on those steeps that he had not recognized.

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hopelessly mixed up. And a sheepstealer appears on the scene and dishonestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," says the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle this matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction, and the sheepstealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheepstealer calls and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ years after, preaching on a great occasion and illustrating His own shepherd qualities, says: "When he putteth forth his own sheep he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice, and the stranger they will not follow, for they know not the voice of the stranger."

The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eyes watching the trimming of the grapevines. Clip! goes the knife and off falls a branch. The child Christ says to the farmer, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch, and it is doing nothing and is only in the way, so I cut it off." Then the farmer with his sharp knife prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendril. "But," says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead. What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "we prune off these that the main branch may have more of the sap, and so be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said in His sermon: "I am the true vine and my Father is the husbandman; every branch in me that beareth not fruit He taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth it that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said that.

But alas that the city should so often treat the country boys as of old the one from Nazareth was treated at Jerusalem! Slain not by hammers and spikes, but by instruments just as cruel. On every street of every city the crucifiction goes on. Every year shows its ten thousand of the slain. Oh, how we grind them up! Under what wheels, in what mills, and for what an awful grist! Let the city take better care of these boys and young men arriving from the country. They are worth saving. They are now only the preface of what they will be if instead of sacrificing you help them. Boys as grand as the one who with his elder brother climbed into a church tower, and not knowing their danger went outside on some timbers, when one of those timbers broke and the boys fell; and the older boy caught on a beam and the younger clutched the foot of the older; the older could not climb up with the younger hanging to his feet, so the younger said: "John, I am going to let go; you can climb up into safety, but you can't climb up with me holding fast; I am going to let go; kiss mother for me and tell her not to feel badly; good-by!" and he let go, and was so hard dashed upon the ground he was not recognizable. Plenty of such brave boys coming up from Nazareth! Let Jerusalem be careful how it treats them!

A gentleman long ago entered a school in Germany, and he bowed very low before the boys, and the teacher said, "Why do you do that?" "Oh," said the visitor, "I do not know what mighty men may yet be developed among them." At that instant the eyes of one of the boys flashed fire. Who was it? Martin Luther. A lad on his way to school passed a doorstep on which sat a lame and invalid child. The passing boy said to him, "Why don't you go to school?" "Oh, I am lame and can't walk to schoo!!" "Get on my back," said the well boy, "and I will carry you to school." And so he did that day, and for many days, until the invalid was fairly started on the road to an education. Who was the well boy that did that kindness? I don't know. Who was the invalid he carried? It was Robert Hall, the rapt pulpit orator of all Christendom. Betgergive to the boys who come up from Nazareth to Jerusalem a crown instead of a cross.

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter's shop as Jesus worked in, supporting his widowed mother, after he was old enough to do so. I looked in, and there were hammer, and saw, and plane, and auger, and vise, and measuring rule, and chisel, and drill, and adze, and wrench, and bit, and all the tools of carpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth, shoving a plane. He who cleft the mountains by earthquake, pounding a chisel. He who opened the mammoth caves of the earth, turning an auger. He who wields the thunderbolt, striking with a hammer. He who scooped out the bed for the ocean, hollowing a ladle. He who flashes the morning on the earth, and makes the midnight heavens quiver with aurora, constructing a window. I cannot understand it, but I believe it.

A skeptic said to an old clergyman; "I will not believe anything I cannot explain." "Indeed!" said the clergyman. "You will not believe anything you cannot explain? Please explain to me why some cows have horns and others have no horns." "No," said the skeptic; "I did not mean exactly that. I mean that I will not believe anything I have not seen." "Indeed!" said the clergyman. "You will not believe anything you have not seen? Have you a backbone?" "Yes," said the skeptic. "How do you know?" said the clergyman. "Have you ever seen it?" This mystery of Godhead and humanity interjoined I cannot understand and I cannot explain, but I believe it. I am glad there are so many things we cannot understand, for that leaves something for Heaven. If we knew everything here heaven would be a great indolence.

In about two hours we pass through Cana, the village of Palestine, where the mother of Christ and our Lord attended the wedding of a poor relative and having come over from Nazareth for that purpose. The mother of Christ—for women are first to notice such things—found that the provisions had fallen short and she told Christ, and He, to relieve the embarrassment of the housekeeper, who had invited more guests than the pantry warranted, became the butler of the occasion, and out of a cluster of a few sympathetic words squeezed a beverage of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine in which was not one drop of intoxicant, or it would have left that party as maudlin and drunk as the great centennial banquet in New York two years ago left senators and governors and generals and merchant princes. The difference between the wine at the wedding in Cana and the wine at the banquet in New York being that the Lord made the one and the devil made the other.

We got off our horses and examined some of these water jars at Cana, said to be the very ones that held the plain water that Christ turned into the purple bloom of an especial vintage. I measured them and found them eighteen inches from edge to edge and nineteen inches deep, and declined to accept their identity. But we realized the immensity of a supply of a hundred and twenty-six gallons of wine. What was that for? Probably one gallon would have been enough, for it was only an additional installment of what had already been provided, and it is probable that the housekeeper could not have guessed more than one gallon out of the way. But a hundred and twenty-six gallons! What will they do with the surplus? Ah, it was just like our Lord! Those young people were about to start in house-keeping, and their means were limited, and that big supply, whether kept in their pantry or sold, will be a mighty help.

You see there was no strychnine or logwood or nux vomica in that beverage, and as the Lord made it it would keep. He makes mountains and seas that keep thousands of years and certainly he could make a beverage that would keep four or five years. Among the arts and inventions of the future I hope there may be some one that can press the juices from the grape and so mingle them without one drop of damning alcohol that it will keep for years. And the more of it you take the clearer will be the brain and the healthier the stomach. And here is a remarkable fact that in my recent journey—I traveled through Italy and Greece and Egypt and Palestine and Syria and Turkey, and how many intoxicated people do you think I saw in all these five great realms? Not one. We must in our Christianized lands have got hold of some kind of beverage that Christ did not make.

Oh, I am so glad that Jesus was present at that wedding, and last December, standing at Cana, that wedding came back! Night had fallen on the village and its surroundings. The bridegroom had put on his head a bright turban and a garland of flowers, and his garments had been made fragrant with frankincense and camphor, an odor which the oriental especially likes. Accompanied by groomsmen, and preceeded by a band of musicians with flutes and drums and horns, and by torches in full blaze, he starts for the bride's home. This river of fire—the torches of the bride and bridesmaids—flambeau answering flambeau. The bride is in white roble, and her vail not only covers her face but envelopes her body. Her trousseau is as elaborate as the resources of her father's house permit. Her attendants are decked with all the ornaments they own or can borrow; but their own personal charms make tame the jewels, for those oriental woman eclipse in attractiveness all others except those of our own land. The damson rose is in their cheek, and the diamond in the luster of their eyes, and the blackness of the night in their locks, and in their step is the gracefulness of the morning. At the first sight of the torches of the bridegroom and his attendants coming over the hill the cry rings through the home of the bride: "They are in sight! Get ready! Behold the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet him." As the two processions approach each other the timbrels strike and the songs commingle, and then the two processions become one, and march toward the bridegroom's house and meet a third procession which is made up of the friends of both bride and bridegroom. Then all enter the house and the dance begins, and the door is shut.

And all this Christ uses to illustrate the joy with which the ransomed of earth shall meet Him when He comes garlanded with clouds and robed in the morning and trumpeted by the thunders of the last day. Look! There He comes down off the hills of Heaven, the bridegroom! And let us start out to hail Him, for I hear the voices of the judgment day sounding, "Behold the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet Him!" And the disappointment of those who have declined the invitation to the gospel wedding is presented under the figure of a door heavily closed. You hear it slam. Too late. The door is shut!

But we must hasten on, for I do not mean to close my eyes to-night till I see from a mountain top Lake Galilee, on whose banks next Sabbath we will worship and on whose waters the following day we will take a sail. On and up we go in the severest climb of all Palestine, the ascent of the Mount of Beatitudes, on the top of which Christ preached that famous sermon on the blessed—blessed this and blessed that. Up to their knees the horses plunge in molehills and a surface that gives way at the first touch of the hoof, and again and again the tired beasts halt, as much as to say to the riders, "It is unjust for you to make us climb these steeps." On and up over mountain sides, where in the later season hyacinths and daisies and phloxes and anemones kindle their beauty. On and up until on the rocks of black basalt we dismount, and climb to the highest peak, look out on an enchantment of scenery that seems to be the beatitudes themselves arched into skies and rounded into valleys and silvered into waves.

The view is like that of Tennessee and North Carolina from the top of Lookout Mountain, or like that of Vermont and New Hampshire from the top of Mount Washington. Hail, hills of Galilee! Hail Lake Gennesaret, only four miles away! Yonder, clear up and most conspicuous, is Safed, the very city to which Christ pointed for illustration in the sermon here, saying, "A city set on a hill cannot be hid." There are rocks around me on this Mount of Beatitudes enough to build the highest pulpit the world ever saw. And it is the highest pulpit. It overlooks all time and all eternity. The valley of Hattin between here and Lake Galilee is an amphitheater, as though the natural contour of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon, in which there were more startling novelties than were ever announced in all the sermons that were ever preached.

To those who heard him on this very spot, his word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that they had ever heard or read or experienced. The world's theory has been: "Blessed are the arrogant; blessed are the supercilious; blessed are the tearless; blessed are they that have everything their own way; blessed are the war eagles; blessed are the persecutors; blessed are the popular; blessed are the Herods and the Cæsars and the Arabs. "No! no! no!" says Christ, with a voice that rings over these rocks, and through yonder valley of Hattin, and down to the opaline lake on one side, and the sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and across Europe in one way, and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine beatitudes: Blessed are the poor, blessed are the mournful, blessed are the meek, blessed are the hungry, blessed are the merciful, blessed are the pure, blessed are the peacemakers, blessed are the falsely reviled.

Do you see how the Holy Land and the Holy Book fit each other? God with His left hand built Palestine, and with His right wrote the Scriptures, the two hands of the same being; and in proportion as Palestine is brought under close inspection the Bible will be found more glorious and more true. Mightiest book of the past! Mightest book of the future! Monarch of all literature!

The proudest works of genius shall decay,
And reason's brightest luster fade away.
The sophist's art, the poet's boldest flight,
Shall sink in darkness and conclude in night.
But faith triumphant over time shall stand,
Shall grasp the sacred volume in her hand,
Back to its source the heavenly gift convoy,
Then in the flood of glory melt away.

Animal Wisdom.

One favorite food of the African elephant is the tender, juicy roots of the mimosa tree, which grows in scattered groups through most of the meadows and lowlands of Central Africa. When an elephant finds a young tree of this sort it is not difficult, as a rule, for him to get at the roots, especially if the surrounding soil is moist and loose, as often the case after it has been soaked by the heavy rainfalls of the tropics. If the tree is loose, the elephant, knowing his strength, winds his trunk firmly round tree and plucks it from the earth, a feat which is no harder for him than the pulling up of a flower is for a child.

But the elephant does not stop here; experience has taught him the most comfortable way of enjoying his prize, so that without relaxing its hold he turns the tree completely over and stands it with its branches thrush down into the place where the roots were. Then the earthy roots, now replacing the branches, remain within easy reach of the strong and deft trunk.

African travelers tell us of great tracts of country almost covered with these inverted trees. Seeing the dry trees turned upside down, one would be more likely to think a wood had been reversed by mischievous fairies than to suppose hungry elephants had been feeding there.—*St. Nicholas.*

Mark Twain Convinced.

A story is told that on one occasion Charles Dudley Warner, who is neighbor and friend to Mark Twain, wanted him to go walking, and Mark, as usual, refused. Dudley insisted, but to no purpose.

"You ought to do it," he said finally. "It's according to Scripture."

"No 'Mark-the-perfect-man' chestnuts on me," replied the wily humorist. "Where's your authority?"

"The fifth chapter of Matthew, verse the forty-first," said Mr. Warner, "which reads thus: 'And whoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him, Twain.'"

Mr. Clemens went with Mr. Warner that time.

THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY.

SOMETHING THAT WILL ESPECIALLY INTEREST HER.

Social Laws for Girls — Young Mothers Should Be Careful—Before and Behind—The Noon-Day Rest—For Rosebuds of Marriage.

You think the laws of society are severe. You do not believe that conventionality is a great sword held up, not to strike you, but to protect you, and you shrug your pretty shoulders and say, "I know I was doing nothing wrong, and I don't care what people say." Now, my dear, you must care what people say; the world is a great judgement court, and usually the innocent and the ignorant are protected by it, though occasionally, some one falling into the mire of scandal and gossip, is brought into the court all bedraggled and disfigured, and the judge, not being able to see the virtue that is underneath, decides against the victim, and all because she did not care what the world said. I wish you would think even of the most innocent things.

Sometimes I fear you think I am a little bit severe, but I have known so many girls who were so thoughtless, yet so good, and who only found protection in the sword of conventionality. It may hang over your head, as did that of Damocles, but it is as a warning. It will protect you from evil-speaking, from the making of injudicious friends, and it will insure you much more pleasure than if all the world ran helter-skelter and became like a wild Irish fair day.

Conventionality protects you, as does the best mother, frowning at and forbidding not only that which is, but also that which looks wrong.—*Ruth Ashmore in Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Noon-Day Rest.

The business women and girls of Indianapolis are enjoying a unique and pleasant benefit called the "Noon Rest," established in a central portion of the city by the Young Women's Christian Temperance Union, says the Springfield *Union.* The institution is a sort of woman's club and the "plant" consists of a number of rooms open each week day from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m., where all young women who work in stores and shops are invited to spend their noon hour. Tables are provided for lunches, and milk, tea, coffee and chocolate are served for 3 cents per cup.

The new institution does not come under the head of "charity" in any sense, and the details of its management are the free offering of those who are sensitive enough to realize the instinct of women for the grateful seclusion which exclusive surroundings can give. The idea is an admirable one, and ought to be copied in other cities. And it would not be a bad idea if a similar nooning resort could be provided for men who are obliged to carry their dinners or lunches with them.

A plain hall, neatly furnished, where women or men could sit to eat their lunches apart from the sights and smells of the shops and spend a few moments in reading or conversation, under orderly regulations, would be appreciated in any busy community.

Young Mothers Should Be Careful.

After the birth of the baby the mother should be kept perfectly quiet for the first twenty-four hours, and not allowed to talk or see any one except her nearest relations, however well she may seem. She should not get out of bed for ten days or two weeks, nor sit up in bed for nine days. The more care taken of her at this time the more rapid will be her recovery when she does get about.

She should go up and down stairs slowly, carefully, and as seldom as possible for six weeks. She should not stand more than is unavoidable during that time, but sit with her feet up and lie down when she has time to rest. She should not work a sewing-machine with a treadle for at least six weeks, and avoid any unusual strain or overexertion. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and carefulness will be well repaid by a perfect restoration to health.—*Mrs. Elizabeth R. Scovil.*

Men Are Fond of Nice Hair.

If women only knew what ardent admirers men are of shining, well-dressed hair they would devote far more consideration than they do at present to caring for and dressing it. After a fresh, red-lipped mouth and handsome eyes, masculine attention is most strongly attracted by the sleekness and sheen of a woman's head. Many a strong-hearted Galahad who has successfully defied blushes and dimples succumbs without a struggle to the seduction of silky love locks and a wealth of rich braids. Nor is it unnatural that this feature should appeal so directly to their sense of female beauty. Having to go close cropped themselves, with a stern repression of curls and crimps as effeminate, men unite in adoring the charmingly combed hair of their women friends. Some few of the fairer sex are clever enough to appreciate this fact, and at the outset adopt and then study the style of coiffure that best suits their looks.—*New York Sun.*

Contentment.

The great trouble with thousands of the women of our land is that they are discontented. "If I were only rich," is the cry of hundreds, "how happy I would be." For me to tell you that you would not be happy amid wealth would be for you to disbelieve me. I shall not say so, but let me tell you what I once heard the late William H. Vanderbilt say over the table laden with the luxuries of the land. "Since the death of my father I can remember only three nights when I have been able to dismiss matters from my mind and find sleep." To associate happiness with riches is one of the greatest fallacies of the time.

Money is a comfortable thing to have, I grant you, but much of it is just as much of a burden as too little of it is a deprivation. To be discontented because you have not the means of some other woman of your acquaintance is to act the part of a foolish woman. All the wishing in the world won't bring another cent to your purse. Let circumstances take their course. Our conditions in life are always changing, and where there is lacking to-day there will be plenty to-morrow. Try the experiment of a contented mind, and see what happiness it will bring you.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Before and Behind.

An incident which is said to have taken place recently in Paris may be of use to some of our girl-readers.

A young woman of high culture and gentle breeding had been obliged to earn her living as a governess, and grew impatient of the monotony of her life, and its few chances of advancement. She fancied that she had a great histrionic talent, and that she could amaze the world and make a fortune on the stage.

She went to a well-known tragedian and told him her story and her ambitions. Now the tragedian happened, fortunately, to be also a man of much sense and kindness of heart. He did not tell her that she lacked ability, knowing that she would not believe him.

"You should choose for yourself, mademoiselle," he said. "But you should see this beautiful fairy-land close at hand before you enter it."

"I go to the theater every night, monsieur!" she exclaimed.

"Ah, yes! Before the curtain! For one month you shall have a seat behind the curtain. If at the end of that time you wish to become an actress, I promise my aid to you."

A line from him to the stage manager procured her a chair in the wings. There she sat, night after night, not seeing the enchantment, the fun, the brilliant, gay touches which made a picture for the spectators, but the coarse canvases, the machiney, the paint and the dirt, the hard, monotonous work, the jealousy and squabblings, the weariness of body and soul out of which the players made the picture. Other sights and sounds there were, too, which terrified and sickened the pure and modest woman.

Before the first week was over she left her place in the *coulisse,* never to return, declaring her gratitude to the man who had so shrewdly interposed to save her.

For Rosebuds of Marriage.

Let me venture a few points to those of my girls who since the summer, have worn a bright ring on their finger:

My dear, don't let the man to whom you are engaged pay any of the expenses of your living trousseau, until you are his wife. A calico dress and contentment are much more to be desired than a fine silk one garnitured with scandal.

Don't complain to the man to whom you are engaged, of the different members of your own family; it is not a good preface to matrimonial bliss.

Don't write silly letters to him, even if he is fond of affection given in that way. Let it be by word of mouth, rather than with pen and ink.

Don't expect him to love you as no man has ever loved before; the methods of loving are very much the same all the world over. Be satisfied if you have got a good, honest love.

Don't believe that he is a combination in beauty of all the ancient gods, of all the gallant knights and of all the great statesmen; but conclude that he is a gentleman, and that should be your ideal.

Don't believe that he is thinking of you every hour of his life. He is not; be satisfied if he is working away, with every now and then giving a thought to the girl for whom he is making a home over which he expects her to preside as a loving, thoughtful wife. —*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Eugenie as a Fiancee.

Mme. de Montijo watched the progress of her daughter's engagement to the Emperor with a certain anxiety. Writing to an intimate friend, the Marquess de R., Minister of France at Berlin, after the official announcement had been made of the betrothal, she said: "I do not know if I ought to be happy or to weep. How many mothers, who now envy me, would not understand if they saw the tears that fill my eyes! Eugenie is to be Queen of your country, France, and I cannot help it, I keep thinking that in your country queens have little happiness. I cannot help it, I am haunted by the thought of Marie Antoinette, and I ask myself, with terror, will my child share the same fate?"

Mlle. de Montijo was faithful to her friends. One day, when her engagement was still a secret, she had bound herself and two of her friends by a vow that the first who attained the high social distinction would help on the other two through life. Shortly after she came to her friends' house in the Rue du Bac to announce that she was about to wear a crown. After her marriage the Empress kept her promise. In a letter she asks one of these friends to tutoyer her, as in the old time, adding that she feels lonely in her palace, and grieved by the "consciousness of being surrounded by sulks." The extracts given from her letters are full of romantic interest.—*London Queen.*

Complexion Beautifiers.

"I am sometimes amused," said a physician, "and sometimes annoyed at the articles I read in newspaper regardieg the means to adopt for improving the complexion. One writer recommends vaseline, another glycerine, a third hot water, a fourth cold water, and a fifth warm water. The old adage, 'What's one man's meat is another man's poison,' holds good in this instance. Skins differ as widely as do tastes or tempers, and what would benefit one might irritate another. It is only by experience that a woman can tell whether to use hot, cold or warm water. The skin of the brunette is remarkably thin and sensitive, and if washed with soap care should be taken to see that the soap is of the finest quality. Then there are oily skins that are rendered still more so by an application of vaseline, glycerine or cold cream. Pimples are generally caused by stomach troubles, and no amount of creams or outward applications would have the slightest effect. A sponge-bath of salt and tepid water every morning before breakfast (and by tepid I do not mean warm, as I find many women infer), plenty of exercise and a good digestion are the best beautifiers I know."—*Chicago News.*

Wouldn't Argy.

Judge Gatlin discovered old Demps standing near his kitchen window, talking to his cook.

"What are you doing there?" the Judge demanded.

"'Versin' wid de lady, sah. She wuz mer wife 'fore de wah."

"I can't help that, I don't want you to come around here."

"Why so, Boss? Whut's I done ter interfere wid yer?"

"You tramp down the flowers and eat all the cold victuals. That's what you do."

"Why, Judge, how ken I eat your victuals? I ain't nober been in yer kitchen!"

"Oh, I've seen the cook hand out panful after panful. What makes your mouth so greasy?"

"Purspiration, sah."

"Well, what makes that ham bone stick out from under your coat?"

"Oh, I sees dat dar ain't no use argvin' wid yer. I doan min' argvin' wid er man dat's got p'ints an' gogafy, but I woan waste mer bref wid er pusson what ain't got no reason erbout him.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

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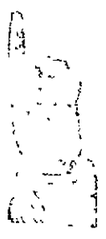

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Moderate Prices.

The China Bazaar

T. L. LINTZ, PROP.

At 12 East Columbia Street,

Special Sale This Week

Iron Stone China Cups and Saucers, 35c Set.

Iron Stone China Dinner Plates, 35c

Iron Stone China Bowl and Pitcher 75c.

Iron Stone China Chamber Set, only $1.95.

Iron Stone China Tea Set, only $2.00.

Everything else in proportion.

The above are all smooth goods and should not be compared with the ware sold by "Cheap John" stores.

Lamps and Lamp Goods of All Kinds.

Call and see our Japanese Ware, just received.

THE CHINA BAZAAR,

T. L. LINTZ, PROP.

No. 12 East Columbia St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

E. C. Thrall, of Hector, O., is in the city.

S. Rose, of Lagrange, is at the Wayne.

E. T. Williams left for Hoagland to-day on business.

Mrs. George Kaiser and family have gone to Abilene, Kas.

P. W. Smith, wife and son, of Decatur, Ind., are in the city.

Hiram U. Wells and Emma E. Glick have been licensed to wed.

Miss Cora Aultman, of Huntington, is the guest of Miss Maude Graham.

Ex-Sheriff W. T. Pratt's condition remains about the same. He is critically sick.

Conrad Lauer, for intoxication, was sent to jail for fifteen days by Mayor Harding this morning.

Mr. Hugh Butler, of Huntington, who was the guest of Miss Maude Graham, has returned home.

Frank Belot, the courteous deputy clerk of the circuit court, left for his home in Perry township to spend Sunday.

Those whose dues to the Business Men's exchange are in arrears, will be called upon by a collector probably next Monday.

Congressman McClellan was in the city to-day bidding good bye to his many friends. He leaves for Washington this evening.

The tailoring establishment of J. G. Thieme & Son, on East Columbia street, is being improved by having new plate glass fronts placed.

The Fort Wayne lodge of Good Templars will meet every Monday evening in the hall of Summit City lodge No. 36, A. O. U. W.

Mr. J. Nomina and bride, nee Miss Tressie Martz, of Delphos, Ohio, are in the city spending their honeymoon with Mr. and Mrs. Geiser, of John street.

Miss Ethel Ninde, who has been the guest of Miss Minnie Adams, of 165 Griffith street, returned to Ann Arbor, Mich., to-day. She is attending school there.

It is feared that Wave, the little son of W. J. Kerr and wife, will have to undergo a third amputation of his leg. The little sufferer bears up with remarkable fortitude.

Mrs. Lizzie Mayer, formerly of the Conservatory of Music, and Miss Sadie Churchill, of Chicago, leave for New York city this evening. They will sail early next week for Europe.

Fred Koenig, the tailor, whose place of business is on West Main street, has been closed by the sheriff on an attachment issued at the instance of Carl P. Wetzel to satisfy a judgment of $500.

Mrs. Fanny G. Colerick has been given a permit to build a two-story frame house on lot 7, Tabor's addition, to cost $2,200, and H. Goldstein a frame house on the lot at the corner of Canal and Wayne streets, to cost $400.

The funeral of Mrs. Andrew Shields will take place to-morrow at 12:30 from the residence of Mrs. Dorothy Imbody, 88 West DeWald street, and 1 p. m. at the Baptist church, Rev. Northrop officiating. Interment at Lindenwood cemetery.

Will Olds, secretary of the Olds wagon works, accompanied by Superintendent Oscar Brooks, will leave for Indianapolis Monday on business relating to the new electric system for welding tires, which will soon be placed in the Olds works.

Jacob M. Keyser has been given a permit to build two one and a half story frame houses on lots 2 and 3, Muldoon's addition, to cost $700 each, and the Fort Wayne Lumber company to erect a frame building on lot 1, Ewing's addition, to cost $450.

James Wilkinson will move his justice of the peace headquarters from the room adjoining his hotel to a room on Court street formerly occupied by Jacob Goshorn, the ex-city civil engineer, who will hereafter have his office at home. The removal will take place early next week.

To-morrow there will be a change of time on the Wabash railroad. The passenger service affected will be train 41, west bound, leave 1:40 p. m. instead of 1:45; No. 46, east bound, 1:25 p. m. instead of 1:30; No. 44, east bound, leave 6:17 p. m. instead of 6:23; local, leave 5:50 a. m. instead of 5:15.

The papering of the parlors of the city department of the Y. M. C. A. was done gratuitously by George Larimore and it is as handsome work as can be found anywhere, Mr. Larimore being a skilled artist in his profession and one who always does his work well. The rooms, after leaving his artistic hand, now present a very attractive appearance.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded: Martin Connett to George O. Litt, 10 feet of in lot 4, $35; Fred Albersmeier to Fred Moeller, south half Hanna's plat B, $550; Jennie M. Bullard to Louis Banet, 61 old plat, $3,800; John T. Crawford to George Manghan, east 31 feet lot 32, Fry's addition, $1,325; William L. Bieber to William H. Bieber, west half lot 160, Rockhill's addition, $900; William Hilgeman to Susan Patton, 8 G. W. Ewing's, $2,000; Bridget Driscoll et al. to Wilhelmnia Weber, northeast quarter, 44x160 feet, range 12, $9,300; Frederick Bierbaum to Frederick Voelker, 27 Vordermark's.

Charles Colerick, of Superintendent Casanave's office, left for Dayton, O., on business to-day.

An important meeting of the Continental Fraternal union was held at B. L. Auger's last evening.

Mrs. A. H. Bayless, of Kansas City, returned to her home Wednesday, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Levi Turner.

OYSTERS, RABBITS AND TOOLS

Form a Combination of Plunder Taken on the South Side.

Last night several petty thefts took place on the south side. Among them was the theft of oysters and rabbits from the front of Zceller & Merz's grocery on South Calhoun street. The thieves next raided the new St. Patrick's church, taking therefrom tools belonging to Rudolph Schane, a carpenter, and Michael DeWald.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—For Indiana: Fair; no change in temperature; variable winds.

Do You Want a Picture?

If so visit the Greer Studio, third floor, Mordhurst block. Under Mrs. Greer's instructions any person can turn out a fine painting. It is guaranteed that no student work will leave the studio unworthy of a fine frame. This is a special holiday offer to persons desirous of making Christmas gifts. What will make a nicer or more appropriate present than a fine painting? Nothing.

Visit the studio and make your selection of subject from a fine collection of over 200 studies.

Reproduction of pictures any size or kind perfectly upon canvas to order. Remember the place. Take elevator.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. McCaffrey and family desire to tender, through THE SENTINEL, their thanks to their friends who were so kind to them during the sickness and death of her daughter, Inez C. Winbaugh.

MRS. MCCAFFREY AND FAMILY.

Sugars Down 1-2 c Pound.

Crushed and Powdered, 7c.
Standard Granulated, 7c.
Standard Coffee A., 6½c.
Choice Extra C., 6c.
Good Yellow, 5c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Keil's have a very large and remarkable cheap line of Dolls, Doll Cabs, Doll Chairs, Doll Cradles and Doll Outfits of every description.

Bloomingdale Mills "White Loaf." 28-tf

Florida Oranges and Malaga Grapes.

Large Bright Oranges, 40c doz.
Extra Malaga Grapes, 18c lb.
Extra California Grapes, 18c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail.

By a recent change of time on the Illinois Central railroad from St. Louis, the Wabash St. Louis train leaving Fort Wayne at 8:17 p. m. makes close connection in Union depot with the St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail, making the run from St. Louis in less than twenty-four hours. With the addition of this new fast train from St. Louis, a sleeping car line is practically formed between Fort Wayne and the Crescent city, making the trip one of ease comfort and rapidity. For full information and sleeper reservations apply to the Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6. R. G. THOMPSON,

29 tf Passenger and Ticket Agent.

AN INDIAN SCOUT.

"Broncho John," on His Way to the Seat of War, Will Be in the City.

Fort Wayne will have as a guest a genuine Indian scout and his pony, as will be seen by the following telegram which has been sent to Manager Geary, of the Worlds Museum.

VALPARAISO, IND., Nov. 29.

James Geary, Manager

My scouting pony and the trailer pony, Buffalo, will arrive Saturday, look out for them. I have been commanded to report at Fort Laramie to take command of scouts, but will fill my engagement with you sure. We arrived here last night.

J. H. SULLIVAN,
"Broncho John."

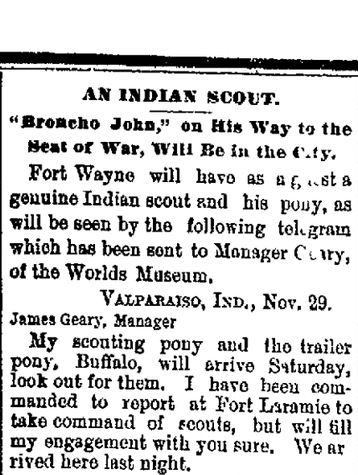
See Ward's advertisement.

For Xmas Presents.

What is more suitable than fancy work. If you can't make it yourself or haven't time to, go to Tait Sisters. They do all kinds of painting, embroidering, needle work of all kinds, and also keep in stock the materials to furnish those that make their own. No. 26 East Wayne, near Fruit House.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice.

HERE HE IS.



It seems rather early, but it is a fact that the Holiday trade has fairly opened in this city. Yesterday a SENTINEL representative stepped into the store of Jas. M. Kane and was surprised to see that establishment thronged with buyers, who were eagerly purchasing the many new novelties in toys that it will be impossible to get later in the season. The early buyers get the benefit of the full and complete stock, besides avoiding the immense crowd that this popular house is always sure to have. The name of Kane is a household word at this season of the year, as it is the only store in the city where you can find a full assortment of toys, from the penny articles to the finest toy made. Their line of dolls and doll outfits is simply immense, and must be seen to be appreciated. Mr. Kane assured THE SENTINEL reporter that prices are fully as low, if not lower than ever. Everybody that wishes to save money, will surely buy their toys, holiday goods, and presents at Kane's. For the benefit of the little ones, we present above a correct picture of the movements of Santa Claus, whose headquarters are at 24 Calhoun street.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best Havanna 5-cent cigars sold.

Fine artist proof etchings at half price.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Great reduction on Suits and Overcoats. Look at our large advertisement.

THIEME BROS.,
25eod3t 13 W. Berry St.

Bailed hay, hard and soft coal, wood and kindling always on hand at lowest market price. J. M. MODERWELL,
tf Near Wells Street Bridge.

If you have pictures to frame take them to
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

M. L. Cosper, manufacturer and proprietor J. Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation, has removed from 259 East Washington street to 14 West Berry street, up stairs.

Bloomingdale Mills "White Loaf." 28 tf

If in need of an album, call at the assignee sale of Renner, Cratsley & Co. Price no object; goods must be sold.

Remember Miss Rayhouser's class in shorthand meets December 1, 7:30 p. m., at 188 Ewing street. As the first lesson costs nothing, a large attendance is expected.

Bamboo Book Shelves at
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

Keil's call special attention to their large and beautiful line of Pastil Etchings and pictures of every description. They still have a good stock of $5 and $7 Remark Proof Etchings, which they sell for $2.

Easels in White and Gold, Oak and Bamboo, at
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

New Roller Mills.

Call for Bloomingdale mills "White-Loaf," and Bond's patent flour. Sold by all grocers. Telephone 319. W. H. Brudi & Bro. proprietors. nov31m

Try Gruber's cigars. The most popular 5-cent brands are F. G. and Frank's Choice, the only Havanna 5-cent cigars sold.

Mrs. J. B. Reitz, No. 118 Calhoun street, Schmitz block, has the finest stock of Felt Hats and French Beavers in the city, which she is selling at the very lowest prices. Give her a call.

Toys and games of every description at one-half regular price.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Wait for the Clarimore cigar, a clear Havana for a nickel, at the Wagner drug store, sole agent. t dec2

For birthday and wedding presents go to
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

EWING GROVE ADDITION

Will be platted into lots fronting on Fairfield avenue, Brackenridge, Ewing and Baker streets and offered for sale in 30 and 60 foot lots, to accommodate one or two houses as may be desired.

These lots have the advantage of sewerage, gas, water, sidewalks and pavements, and are within ten minutes walk from the court house, making them very desirable for residences or renting property.

They will be platted and ready for sale about November 15th. For plats, prices and terms apply to

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
No. 3. AVELINE HOUSE.

Special sales for
Christmas at Ward's
China Store, No. 8 West Columbia.
Royal Dresden,
Royal Doulton,
Royal Worcester,
Also Capeland, Vienna,
Carlesbad in ornament
And Tea and Dinner sets.
1847 Roger Bros. Silverware,
Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Chas. F. Haveland China
Tea and Dinner sets,
American and English
Tea, Dinner and Chamber sets,
Water set, Smoking set,
Motto Cups and Saucers,
Piano Hanging Lamps,
Hundreds of articles for
Christmas gifts at Wards.
Sign—Big Iron Dog.

+FOR + THE + HOLIDAY + TRADE+

Great Inducements to Purchasers of Jewelry and Silverware.

Your attention is called to the large Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, at prices never before offered.

Headquarters for Optical Goods: Can fit any ones eyes. Call and get your eyes examined. Our prices will suit you.

FRANK J. VOIROL,

244 CALHOUN STREET, - - FORT WAYNE.

P. E. KOTTMER, 144 Calhoun St.

Henry Flannel for Winter Wear.

In any and all Styles.

A perfect fit guaranteed.

Shirts Made to Order!

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED.

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

The Popular Dry Goods House,

Have a Special announcement which is of interest to every person in Fort Wayne and vicinity who are in need of

WINTER GOODS!

Our stock is very large and carefully selected. We are showing an exceptionally fine line of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wraps and Jackets,

And offer them at exceedingly LOW and POPULAR PRICES. We call Special attention to our ASTRACHAN, SEAL PLUSH and FUR CAPES.

Although Furs have advanced, we are still selling them at the OLD PRICE.

We will have the Largest and Cheapest Stock of

PLAIN and FANCY,

Embroidered, Initials and all kinds of Silk Handkerchiefs for the Holiday season ever shown in Fort. You will see some of them if you notice our show window.

We Show the Largest and Nicest Line of

UMBRELLAS!

We ever had since we started in business here, comprising the best qualities of

Puritan and Umbria Silks!

14 karats gold plated, and oxydized silver handle and tips, all at the Lowest possible Prices.

Strictly One Price Store.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

Dr. YOUNGE

—AND—

Dr. CARTER,

No. 135 Calhoun St.

TELEPHONE NO. 343.

+HENRY + C. + GRAFFE,+

Southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Streets,

--DEALER IN--

DIAMONDS, * WATCHES * AND * JEWELRY!

Good valve in every purchase of us, and everything in the line is first-class.

The list we present is not at all representative but is offered as suggestive.

GRAFFE'S * FINE * ART * ANNEX.

In this Department you will find a most Elegant Display of Fine Goods consisting of

SEVRES' VASES, MARBLE BUSTS, BISQUE AND SILVER BRONZES, BISQUE STATUARY, ROYAL WORCHESTER, CANDELABRAS,

Wood, Brass, Porcelain and Mexican Pedestals,

Brass Onyx Top Tables, Brass Cabinets, Bonn Pottery, Piano and Table Lamps, Fine Cut Glass, Onyx and Marble Clocks.

This is a line of goods that has never before been shown it this city, and we extend to you an invitation to

COME - AND - SEE - THEM!

OPEN EVENINGS. Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

A Great Variety of

Seth Thomas Clocks!

All Sizes and Styles.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

A perfect fit in the above goods is guaranteed.

Special Agent

For the Celebrated

ROCKFORD WATCHES,

The Best Made.

OPERA GLASSES,

CARD RECEIVERS,

FRUIT + STANDS,

Cake Baskets,

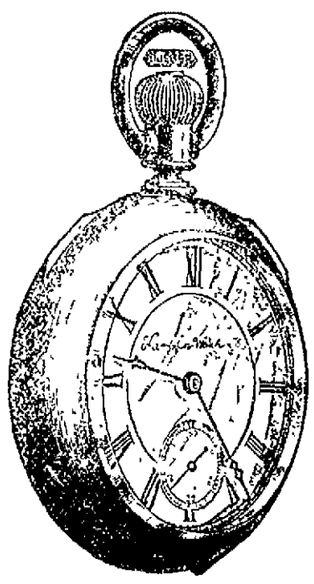
ICE PITCHERS AND WATER SETS,

Spoon Holders,

TEA SETS,

BUTTER DISHES,

JEWEL CASES, Etc.



FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have the most complete line of

Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes

Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounted

SILK UMBRELLAS!

TABLE

+C·U·T·L·E·R·Y+

The Largest and Most Elegant Stock ever shown in the city, at prices That will bear comparison. Call and examine.

A Special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant Stock of Jewelry ever shown in any city in Northern Indiana.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOV. 29. 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

A HASTY DOLLAR

Is likely to be injudiciously expended, yet by trying to save one you often lose two. There is nothing gained by haste in trade except by the over-zealous dealer who dreads to have his goods examined thoroughly lest the customer will quickly see through the shallowness of his pretensions. Take your time in our store. We invite you to tarry and admire our stock. It has admirable features and we are proud of it. It was honestly bought and honestly paid for, and will be honestly sold. You won't get two dollar's worth of goods for one dollar's worth of money, but you will get the largest one dollar's worth sold in the city. We pledge our word to you and it *is* as good as a bond.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

GIFTS!

The giving of gifts is one of the great links that helps to bind the mighty human family into one common sympathetic body. It is of Divine origin. Rich Vases filled with loveliest flowers, Urns filled with Frankincense and Myrrh were among the gifts that were presented to our Savior at his birth, now called Christmas. Flowers the cheapest Frankincense and Myrrh so costly, showing that all people of all classes should remember how precious is a gift even though it be but a little flower.

The date of that birth is again near at hand. Reader will you not give some little token to a friend.

Before you buy, call at the New China and Crockery Store, East of court house and look over the fine large selection so well chosen to suit all classes.

East of Court House,

L. P. SHARP.

Just Received

A

Special Sample Line of

J-A-C-K-E-T-S

—Consisting of—

VEST FRONT AND REEFERS

—IN—

30 Different Styles

At an Immense Discount from

FORMER -:- PRICES.

We will give our Customers and Patrons the benifit, and will sell them at

Half of Manufacturers'

C-O-S-T.

OUR

$5.00 Children's Coats

Are going very rapidly; only a few more left.

Come Early.

Secure One.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

"WILL LIVE AND LEAD."

An Eloquent Tribute to Parnell, the Irish Leader, by T. P. O'Conner, Member of Parliament.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—T. P. O'Conner, M. P., in a letter to the Inter-Ocean on the existing crisis in Irish affairs, says: "Parnell, as long as the Irish people stand by him, is the dictator of both the English parties. Salisbury can afford to sacrifice the Harringtons, Chamberlains and others to secure Parnell and his following, and this he will do and Parnell knows it. It is as certain as the morning's sun will rise that the English tories, to retain power, will outrival Gladstone for the settlement of the Irish question. Repudiation of Parnell would be disastrous to the hopes of Ireland. No other man of the Irish party concentrates within himself the capacity for leadership. Able and eloquent men there are among them no doubt, but for statesmanship and the capability to unite 'a heap of unsegmenting sand', Parnell is and has been matchless. Ignore him and the invincible parliamentary phalanx would smash into warring and powerless squads that could only annoy the enemy by disorganized and desultory action. Parnell, better than any living man, can gauge the present situation. It is Ireland, not self, that dictates the course he is pursuing. His country will stand unflinchingly by him, unaffected by the threats or solicitations of Mr. Gladstone. His party will not desert him in the hour of his agony. Ireland can neither be wheedled or bullied into a cowardly surrender of a chief that has rendered it more grateful and substantial service than any man which it has produced since the Irish crown was first worn by an English sovereign. On the ultimatum of exiles of Ireland depends the life or death of Charles Stewart Parnell, and the speedy accomplishment or indefinite procrastination of home rule. The people who defied Gladstone's tyranny in the past will despise his dictation in the present. Parnell will live and lead."

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 29.—There is a serious split among the Irish of St. Paul over the question of inviting here the Irish members of parliament now in this country. The latter wrote requesting such an invitation, but it is doubtful if it will be extended. A public meeting was held last night to consider the question and the discussion waxed so warm that several personal encounters were threatened. One prominent man declared that if the members had a meeting here he would never contribute another cent, but would organize a revival meeting and publicly denounce Parnell. The adherents of Parnell were in the majority, but the minority succeeded in postponing action on the invitation. To-day the entire Irish population is split into factions.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 29.—Interviews with leading Irish citizens of Minneapolis show a preponderating statement in favor of the retirement of Mr. Parnell.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The Star (home rule) commenting on Mr. Parnell's manifesto to the Irish people declares it to be the leader's final act of death. The St. James Gazette says that Parnell has "blown the gaff," that the bubble of Gladstonian home rule has burst, and that the bubble stands revealed as a humbug and a shame. The Pall Mall Gazette declares the manifesto to be as unscrupulous a document as a politician ever penned. It hits below the belt, but the blow comes from a man fighting for political existence. The Freeman's Journal declares that the manifesto falls as a bomb shell in the midst alike of quandan and apparent allies of the Irish nationalist movement.

Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley both dispute the accuracy of statements made by Mr. Parnell in his manifesto in connection with the negotiations had with the former at Hawarden in November of last year, and with the latter just prior to the opening of the present session of parliament. A public repudiation of allegations of the Irish leader in both connections will be made at an early day.

Michael Davitt is engaged in the work of drawing up a counter-manifesto to the Irish people, which will be almost immediately issued. Messrs. Sexton and Healy are taking a plebiscite of the Irish parliamentary delegation with a view to organizing a movement favorable to an alliance with Mr. Gladstone and his followers.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Cornelius Vanderbilt, Chauncy M. Depew, H. Walter Webb, and other high officials of the Vanderbilt system, arrived here on a special train last evening. They are making the usual annual tour of inspection. In an interview last night Mr. Depew said concering the Parnell situation: "In a question like this, when Mr. Parnell stands convicted in the eyes of the leading men of the liberal party, and by the judgement of their own courts, neither Mr. Gladstone nor all his leaders combined can hold that party to the principle of home rule. So the situation is just this, If Parnell persits in remaining as a leader, the liberal party will abandon home rule. Parnell's retirement is undoubtedly the only present hope for success for home rule through a British parliament and be assured of a British party which goes into power on that issue."

CINCINNATI, Nov. 29.—The Irish members of parliament, Dillon, O'Brien, Harrington, O'Conner and Gill met last night to discuss the Parnell situation. It was after 7 o'clock when the first intimation came from the room of the conferees. It was not a verdict, however, not a conclusion, and worst of all to the impatient waiters without, it was not a statement of anything definite concerning the progress of their discussion. A little note was prepared and sent out with the compliments of the delegates, saying, "the Irish delegates wish it to be distinctly understood that all statements as to their views on the present position of the Irish party are entirely unauthorized. The delegates have made no communication to the press as to their opinions, and they do not intend to do so for the present.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Mr. Gladstone's reply to the strictures upon him, comprised in Mr. Parnell's manifesto to the Irish people, is made public. In it Mr. Gladstone says that he will not apply a single epithet to Mr. Parnell, he not being that gentleman's judge. He thinks that it was conclusively demonstrated, in connection with the matter of the Pigott commission, that he was not disposed to be a party to any injustice toward the Irish leader. Referring to Mr. Parnell's recital of events, alleged to have transpired at Hawarden in November, 1889, Mr. Gladstone denies that the four points mentioned by Mr. Parnell were offered as formal proposals to the leader of the Irish party. These points, as stated by Mr. Parnell in his manifesto, were: 1st, The retention of Irish members in the imperial parliament; 2d, The settlement of land or agrarian difficulties in Ireland. 3d, The control of Irish constabulary; 4th, The appointment of a judiciary, including judges of the supreme court, county court judges and resident magistrates. No single suggestion whatever was, Mr. Gladstone says, offered by him either formally or finally.

ESCAPED A MOB.

A Negro Celestial Goes Out in Disguise—Criminal Calendar.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 29.—In Shelby county on Wednesday John Daniels, a negro, was arrested for a criminal assault on a white woman, and placed in jail at Columbian. Thursday night a mob surrounded the jail with the intention of lynching the prisoner. While the sheriff held a parley with the mob his deputy went into the jail and made Daniel put on a dress and bonnet, and then ordered the negro to walk out through the mob, the sheriff explained to the mob that the woman was a cook at the jail going home. The deputy followed Daniels close enough to prevent his escape, and in this way they passed through the mob, and the prisoner was brought to this city.

TROY, N. Y., Nov. 29.—William Disck and Lizzie Moss are lying at the point of death in Lansingburg, the result of a desperate battle between the two. They had been on intimate terms for years. Miss Moss, who was of a jealous disposition, called unexpectedly at Disck's yesterday and found another woman there. She attacked him but just what followed is not known, as neither will give any account of the affair. Both are so badly cut and beaten that they cannot live. Disck is an old time ball player and was a member of the famous Haymakers.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Benjamin Campbell, an aged millionaire, left his home early Thursday morning and despite a diligent search no trace of him has as yet been found. Mr. Campbell has been ill for some time and was carefully looked after by his family. They think that he has wandered to the lake and thrown himself in.

GALVESTON, TEX., Nov. 29.—Samson and Isaac Heidenhimer were arrested yesterday, charged with burning the Texas standard cotton seed oil mills in April last, in which they were largely interested. The Heidenheimers are leading merchants and shop owners. The accused gave bonds in the sum of $8,000 each.

FLAMES WORK.

A Hotel Burned at Glen Echo—Fire at St. Louis.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—A fire broke out in the kitchen of Hotel Pattawmic, at Glen Echo, a pleasure resort several miles from town, at 2 o'clock this morning and the structure was burned to the ground. There were about fifteen persons in the hotel at the time and several of them had narrow escapes, many fleeing from the building in their night clothes. The fire had full sway and in less than an hour had burned itself out. The resort was owned by Baltzley Bros., their loss being estimated at more than $90,000, on which there is an insurance of $25,000.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—Early this morning fire destroyed the immense cooperage establishment of Benj. F. Horn, at East St. Louis. Eleven cars loaded with staves were also consumed. The total loss is about $75,000; insurance, $40,000. About 100 men are thrown out of work. The works will be at once rebuilt.

BEFORE SUNDOWN TO-DAY

A Blow Will Probably Be Struck Against the Rosebud Indians—Buffalo Bill After Sitting Bull.

PINE RIDGE, S. D., Nov. 29.—A blow will probably be struck against the Rosebud Indians before sundown this evening. Orders were issued late last evening to the Ninth calvary to be ready to march at a moment's notice. Two hundred rounds of ammunition were given to the men and every preparation made for a hasty march. The news from the camp of the Rosebud Indians forced the authorities to take some action. Scouts and Indians, who came in late yesterday afternoon brought some alarming reports. The Rosebud red skins, according to their report, are ready for a fight. They have been dancing the war dance for the last twenty-four hours. The two bands under Two Strike and Short Bill, have joined their forces and are making all preparations for war. The reports apparently convinced General Brooke that a movement was necessary. No official information as to the intentions of the authorities could be obtained, as all four troops of the Ninth cavalry are instructed not to allow any of their men to leave camp. The four troops of the Ninth number about 250 men. Little Wound came into the officers' headquarters last evening and reported his inability to control his band in the interest of peace. The Indians under his guidance were unusually restless all yesterday and it now seems probable that they will be found in the hostile camps to-day.

BISMARCK, N. D., Nov. 29.—Buffalo Bill, who passed through here Thursday, has been entrusted with a mission of high importance in reference to the Messiahic craze in this region. All the members of the party with him were reticent, but it has been learned that Buffalo Bill bears autograph letters from General Miles authorizing him to arrest Sitting Bull and deliver him a prisoner at the nearest military post. Buffalo Bill and Sitting Bull are old acquaintances and no introduction will be necessary. From Buffalo Bill's well known contempt of the Indian pretender, who has been the main cause of the disturbances of the last fourteen years, it may be surmised that he will make short work of the arrest, and that, should any resistance be offered, he may make short work of Sitting Bull. General Miles' idea of the most effective mode of dealing with the Messiah craze is the prompt arrest of the leaders engaged in inciting this dangerous lunacy. Similar orders, there is reason to believe, have been issued to the commanders of the Pine Ridge agency, and other points at which troops have been concentrated within the last week or ten days.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—About 200 soldiers left Jefferson barracks last night for the west and northwest. The officers say the soldiers may go to the scene of the Indian trouble and may not. They have been sent to take the place of troops who are now in the field.

MOURNED AS DEAD.

Husband and Wife, Survivors of the Johnstown Flood, are Reunited.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 29.—James Stockton met his wife here yesterday for the first time since the Johnstown flood. They had mourned each other as dead; that they had been bereaved by the awful disaster. Stockton had gone to California, and Mrs. Stockton was in Massachusetts. They were discovered to each other by a mutual friend in this city, and yesterday a most joyful meeting took place at the first station on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad on the incoming train. They had only been married a few days and will go from here to their new home in California to complete their rudely interrupted honeymoon.

JURY DISCHARGED

Because the Prisoner Had it Packed With His Friends.

DENNISON, Tex., Nov. 29.—Advices from Tishomingo, the capital of the Chickasaw nation, report an extraordinary scene to have taken place in the court house. Great excitement has prevailed there over the recent terrible murder of a prominent young man. The murder trial was on, but it was discovered that the jury was composed of friends of the prisoner. The judge ordered them discharged. Judge Bird said, "I leave the seat of this court, and will never return until the Chickasaw nation becomes a state of the union." The matter has caused great excitement, and bloodshed is feared.

It Isn't True.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Hascall L. Taylor, of this city, says there is no truth whatever in the dispatch from Baltimore which stated that he intended to establish there an asylum for the cure of persons addicted to the opium habit.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Wheat: Dec., 92½; May, $1.00½. Corn: Nov., 50; Dec., 50; May, 53½. Oats: May, 45½. Pork: Dec., 29.90; May, $11.97½. Lard: Dec., $6.35; May, $6.02½. Ribs: Dec., $5.17½; May, $5.05.

A. C. Katt, the news dealer, is at Chicago to-day.

A GIGANTIC TRUST

Which Will Embrace All the Big Threshing Machine Firms of the Country.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—The threshing machine men of the country have caught the infection from their brothers, the mowers and binders, and are busily engaged in forming a gigantic trust, which, it is thought, will rival in magnitude the recently formed American Harvester company. Negotiations are now going on in this city between the representative men in the threshing machine interest. It is known that a temporary organization has been effected and very soon articles of incorporation will be filed covering the combine with a capital stock of at least $20,000,000.

Representatives of firms interested in the combination of reaping and harvesting establishments are in secret session to-day at the Auditorium hotel for the purpose of completing the final arrangements preliminary to organization. It is probable that a permanent organization will be effected this afternoon with Cyrus McCormick as president; Walter A. Wood, of Hoosic Falls, N. Y., vice-president, and Wm. Deering, Chicago, general manager.

The consolidation takes in nineteen establishments. Several of these, it is understood, will shortly cease operations for an indefinite period, and some of the larger plants will be worked to their full capacity to meet the demand. Participants in the conference insist, however, that a reduction in the price of machinery used by agriculturalists will be inaugurated in the spring. Entire harmony is stated to prevail in the meeting.

THE WEEKLY HAND.

Extended by Fort Wayne Pastors to Those Who Attend Services.

Welcome to the Tabernacle,

Services as usual at the colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, in the W. C. T. U. hall. All are invited.

Services at Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

There will be regular services at the Church of God to-morrow morning and evening. All are invited. Rev. Ernest H. Shank, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Morning service at 10:45; evening service at 7:30; Sunday school at 2:30. Strangers welcome.

City department of the Young Men's Christian association extend to all young men a cordial invitation to the song service, Sunday at 4 p. m., city time.

Pastor Zartman speaks to-morrow evening at the Grace Reformed church upon the topic, "Heavenly Recognition, or Shall We Know Our Friends in Heaven."

Pastor Sims addresses the A. O. U. W. lodges of the city to-morrow at the "Chapel" at 10:30 a. m. Evening theme: "Mahometanism." All are cordially invited.

Berry street M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. by the pastor, W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, D. W. Moffat, D. D. pastor—Morning service at 10:45. Sabbath school at 9:30. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30. There will be no evening service.

At 2:30 p. m., standard time, to-morrow, song and praise service at R. R. Y. M. C. A. rooms. Holding these meetings at the above hour enables persons desiring to attend the city department meeting to do so.

Mr. Driver's Sunday subject. 10:45 a. m., "Girdid Loins and Flaming Lights;" 7:30, by special request, "How Many Hours and How Much Pay?" Sunday school at 9:30. Epworth League 6:30 p. m.

In the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Boggs, will preach at 10:30 a. m., on "What it is to be a Christian?" At the evening service, 7:30 p. m., he will begin a short series of sermons on "The Preparation for Christ's Earthly Life and Work." The subject of the first will be "The Greeks."

Services at Wayne street M. E. church, corner Broadway and West Wayne streets. Preaching by Rev. George N. Eldridge, pastor, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "The Sure Way of Success." Evening theme, "The Young Man's Strength." Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school 2:15 p. m. Junior League at the close of Sunday school. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Free seats and a cordial welcome to all.

In the morning at 10:30 a. m., in the Second Presbyterian church, Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach a sermon which he desires his entire congregation to hear. Subject: "The First Mite Box." Text. 2, Kings 12, 9. "But Jehoiada, the priest, took a chest and bored a hole in the lid of it, and set it beside the altar, on the right side as one cometh into the house of the Lord; and the priests that kept the door put therein all the money that was brought into the house of the Lord." In the evening a concert will be given by the new choir composed of some of the best talent in the city, assisted by Miss Wilson, of Peru, who will give "Nearer My God to Thee," with variations as a piano solo. An important feature of this sacred concert, will be some solos by Mr. Todd, cornetist, director of the city band, and who as a member of the choir is present at all the services of the church. Printed programs for this service will be furnished through the kindness of Mr. I. N. Taylor. The Sunday schools of the church will give a pleasing entertainment on Christmas eve, to which all the children of the city are invited. Admission will be by ticket. All children under fifteen years of age will be furnished tickets free upon application. Parson Haines will fill the pulpit on Dec. 14. All will welcome the 'parson" again.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets —Services at 10:45 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Young men's meeting in the morning at 10:15. In the evening the pastor begins a series of sermons upon the following intensely personal and practical topics: "What is it to be a Christian?" "How to Become a Christian," "Why I Should Become a Christian," "How Shall I Know Whether I am a Christian?" "When Should I Join the Church?" The new singing books are now used at the evening service, and all enjoy them.

LOOKS MYSTERIOUS.

An Old Man Buys a Ticket in This City and is Found Dead in the Woods Soon Afterward.

Agent E. S. Philley to-day received intelligence that yesterday the dead body of a man was discovered in the woods east of Spiceland, Ind., along the line of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad. In the pockets of the dead man's clothes was a ticket good for transportation from Fort Wayne to Indianapolis.

The description of the man is as follows: About sixty years old; five feet, ten inches in height; weighs about 160 pounds; gray hair, dark eyebrows and fair complexion; wore dark clothes and an overcoat. There were no papers that might lead to the identity of the deceased. There are evidences of foul play, as it was known the man carried money, which was missing when the body was found.

Mr. Philley's ticket clerk in this city remembers of selling such a ticket to an old man last Monday but does not remember of ever having seen him before. The coroner at Spiceland is holding the body for identification as it is believed he lived in this vicinity.

CAUGHT THE WRONG MAN.

The Bullet Which Went Through Jackey Proult's Heart Intended For Another.

VAN WERT, Ohio, Nov. 29.—Coroner Kirkpatrick made a post mortem examination of the remains of Ham Proult, the man murdered by William Stewart, and found that the ball entered near the left nipple, passed through the left lung and the heart and lodged in the right side above the liver. Death was instantaneous.

From an eye witness it was learned that Stewart's first shot struck Oliver Ramsey in the jaw. The two men then grappled, and one of the succeeding shots intended for Ramsey went through Proult's heart. Stewart and and Ramsey had quarreled and an old family trouble existed between them. The shooting of Proult was accidental, as the ball was intended for Ramsey.

The reporter saw Stewart in the county jail. He had little to say, but admitted that he and Ramsey had had trouble. He said there was nothing between him and Proult. Deep sympathy is expressed on all sides for Proult, who was a man highly respected by all who knew him. Proult's remains were taken to Defiance. Stewart's wife, who is a white woman, is at present in Paulding county.

TURKEY THIEVES.

Two Huntington Young Men in the Allen County Jail.

To-day George Lawrence and William Jobs, of Lafayette township, complained to Sheriff Viberg that a lot of turkeys were stolen from their poultry yards last night. They said they did not care so much about the turkeys, but they had no regard for anybody who could'nt do such stealing before Thanksgiving, inasmuch as it occurred only the day before the act. The sheriff and his deputies espied two suspicious looking characters disposing of turkeys in the market soon after the information was given them, and sure enough the birds were the same ones that had gone to roost last night at the farm-yards of Farmers Lawrence and Jobs. The fellows were arrested and placed in jail. They gave their names as Stone and Feiglner, and they claimed Huntington as their home.

Cause of a Failure.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 29.—The report from Philadelphia that the failing of B. K. Jameson & Co., bankers and brokers, of that city, was due in a measure to its transactions with the St. Paul and Minneapolis Mortgage and Trust company, is pronounced false by the officers of the institution in this city. Ex-Governor McGill, of Minneapolis, who is president of the concern, says the only transaction they had with Jameson & Co. was a policy of $225,000 at the usual rates of commission.

HORSES DYING.

Twenty-Five Street Car Horses in the Hospital—The Fatal Pneumonia Getting In Its Work.

Supt. L. D. McNutt returned from Waterloo, Ind., this afternoon, after having purchased a number of horses for use upon the street car lines of the Fort Wayne company. Of the 157 horses in the stables of the street car company, twenty-five of them have been in the "hospital" during the past few weeks, but the contingency was temporarily met by working the healthy horses extra time, until more animals could be purchased. Two nights ago a horse dropped dead in the traces while pulling car 19, on the belt line, and last night another horse fell dead. The animals seem to be suffering from a malignant type of pneumonia, which usually follows influenza. The veterinary surgeons have as much as they can do, on account of the visitation of this disease, which threatens to sweep this section with serious effect.

COURTS CLOSED.

Silence in the Circuit and Superior Courts—Other Notes.

Constable John Wise was at Monroeville last evening to replevin a buggy in possession of C. A. Nills, a shoemaker. The affidavit was filed by Henry Neuhaus. The case will be heard before Justice France.

John Brown, cook at the Aveline house, was fined $1 and costs by Justice Hays for assault and battery on Barbara Krieg.

The suit of Chas. A. Hays vs. Thomas Wilson will come up in the circuit court next Monday. It is an action to settle up partnership affairs.

The case of Phillip Hines vs. Chas. Bimer, in Justice Hays' court, has been continued till Thursday at 10 a. m.

John C. Weaver, of Zanesville, enters suit in the circuit court against F. W. Reed and Michaels & Hamilton, on note; demand, $100.

Henry Hilbrecht, administrator of the estate of Daldrich Kayser, deceased, has petitioned the court for the right to sell certain real estate.

Judge Dawson adjourned the superior court this morning until Monday.

Judge O'Rourke adjourned the circuit court this morning until Monday, when a jury will report.

Mrs. Mary Strack has filed affidavits of trespass against John Gephart and Ed. Smith, for hunting on grounds owned by her. The case will come up before Justice France.

The county commissioners are busy with bill matters to-day and are closing up the election affairs.

A ditch petition has been filed with the county commissioners by George W. Bauserman, of Madison township.

THE FALL OF DEATH

Comes to the Home and Sadness Reigns.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, November 29:

Goldie E. Miller, 8 days, spasms; John A. Schwartz, 78 years, old age; Charles Hammer, 9 years, tonsilitis; Maria Westhof, 4 years, jaundice; Mary Wagner, 1 year, brain fever; child of David Hill, still born; Charles Ostmann, 46 years, abcess of throat; Catherine Stahl, 23 years, childbirth; Ruth Perry, 2 months, lung fever; Loren Scott, 32 years, pneumonia; Inez C. Winbaugh, 32 years, consumption; Caroline M. Woodward, 52 years, heart failure; Anna Hatfield, 5 months, bronchitis; child of John McMillen, 1 day, exhaustion; William Arnold, 17 years, Bright's disease; Sophia Shields, 85 years, heart disease.

THE HILLS CASE.

The Lightning-Rod Swindler Again Lost Sight of—The Case Will Drop.

The case of the state vs. Waldo Hills has been furnishing sensational developments in the Allen county courts for a year. The last startling phase of the case was the absence of Hills when his trial was called up recently. Hills was then in Clinton, Iowa, suffering from "an attack of pleurisy." A telegram from Clinton, Ia., to-day is to the effect that Hills has left that city for parts unknown. The bond of $1,000, for which Hills' brother, of Chicago, is holder, has been declared forfeited and the return day for the collection of the judgment will be next Thursday. After the money is paid the case will die a natural death, and as long as Waldo Hills stays away from Allen county he will not be molested.

CASES SET.

The Criminals Who Assaulted Officer Kennelly to Have a Trial Soon.

The cases of Frank Corkle and Robert King, the men who assaulted Officer Kennelly on Broadway, will have a trial December 4, next week. It is probable that they will plead guilty. A charge of theft for stealing goods at Elida, Ohio, also stands over them.

Frank Manning, Joseph Burton and William Richmond, who burglarized Adams & Armstrong's store, and who stole $1,200 worth of goods at Peru, will be arraigned December 6 in the circuit court.

T. E. Covington will open a flower business in the building formerly occupied as the "39" cigar store, on Calhoun street.

WILD WESTERN WAYS.

RUDE BUT EXCITING SPORTS OF A BYGONE DAY.

How the Gold Diggers Whiled Away the Lagging Hours of the "Dry Season"—"Coaxing" a Bear by Means of Whisky—Bruin Knew When He Had Enough.

NOT long since I heard an old Californian recount the stirring sports by which he and his companions whiled away the long days in the mountains, during which they awaited the coming of the rainy season, when they could resume mining operations. They presented a new feature of sesorte," which cannot fail to interest all, because their day has well nigh passed into history. Let him recount the scene to you, as he did to me:

"Seven of us turned in together to build a bear trap.

"We selected a spot about two miles from camp, and put up, in regular log-house style, a pen, fourteen feet long, eight feet wide, and six feet high, leaving a place for a door in one end.

"With our 'dung-made' plank a heavy door was then built, which slid freely up and down, between a couple of cleats, pegged to each side of the doorway.

"This drop was set by means of a 'figure 4,' a contrivance of notched sticks, put together in the shape of an old-fashioned figure 4. In such a way that a slight movement of the horizontal stick, to which the bait was attached, would let the whole thing tumble and the door fall. When our trap was completed, we baited it with the entrails of a deer, after first dragging them about on all sides of the trap—each trail of blood finally entering the trap.

"As there were seven stockholders in our enterprise, each of us was detailed to visit the trap one day in the week. On the fourth morning after it had been set, the one on whom it devolved to make the daily visit came back to camp with the exciting news that he had got within a little less

"I JUMPED ASTRIDE HIS BACK."

than a mile of the trap when he thought he heard some commotion in that direction, and, on a nearer approach, the growls and uproar left no doubt as to the success of our venture.

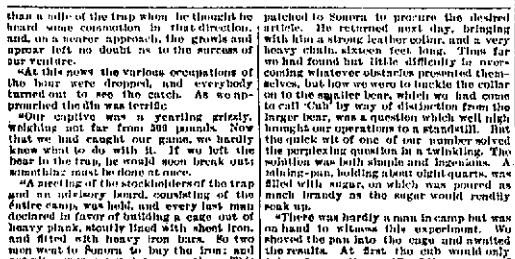
"At this point the various occupations of the hour were dropped, and everybody turned out to see the catch. As we approached the din was terrific.

"Our captive was a yearling grizzly, weighing not far from 300 pounds. Now that we had caught our game, we hardly knew what to do with it. If we left the bear in the trap, he would soon break out; something must be done at once.

"A meeting of the stockholders of the trap and an advisory board, consisting of the entire camp, was held, and every last man declared in favor of building a cage out of heavy plank, stoutly lined with sheet iron, and fitted with heavy iron bars. So two men went to Sonora to buy the iron; and out pit-saw was put into operation. The only employed part of the men; and, as the rest were eager to do something, we built a mile from camp, another trap like the one already described. Our cage was up and ready for the iron before the men returned with it on their pack mules. It was a short job to put in the iron; and, in a few hours from the time the bear was known to be in the trap, his new quarters were ready for him.

"A man owning a wagon had recently come among us, and on this wagon we placed the cage. Then we dug a slanting excavation just in front of the door of the trap, so as to let the wagon down low enough to bring the bottom of the cage nearly on a level with the ground. The door of the trap was then drawn up, and we waited to see the bear go into the cage; this we expected to be done in a hurry, but it was not. He walked deliberately up to the trap door, poked his nose along the sheet iron on the bottom of the cage, and finally stepped in. A span of mules was then hitched onto the wagon and our menagerie was borne in triumph to camp. Every possible effort was made by the men to make a pet of the bear, but without success. He was emphatically not to be petted; and they soon gave up their efforts in disgust.

"The excitement of the capture had begun to subside, when we were electrified by the news that the second trap, near camp, had been sprung. Those who reache the trap first 'hallooed' to the rest of us, who



"THE BRUTE HAD ALREADY GNAWED TWO-THIRDS OF HIS WAY THROUGH A COUPLE OF LOGS."

came within hearing, and we were told, without explanation, to be 'lively,' and get every ax we could find, and also to bring along three or four guns. Each man for the guns and axes, wondering what kind of a monster we had taken into custody this time, and half expecting it was a California 'silver lion.'

"As soon as we drew near, however, so that we could peep between the logs, we were speedily indoctrined on that point. Our trap had served its legitimate purpose, and secured a monster grizzly. He didn't make half the noise that the bear we had did when caught; but would walk up to the side of the trap, set his huge teeth into a log, and yank out enough splinters at every mouthful to start a fire with. It didn't take us long to see what our axes had been brought for. The brute had already gnawed two-thirds of the way through a couple of logs; but the fact that the sight of the men inside him furiously gave us hope that we might inclose the trap in another thickness of logs before he would gnaw entirely through. The men quickly divided into three squads, each working under a foreman or 'boss' of its own choosing.

"One set of men felled the trees, and cut them into logs of the proper length; another squad carried them to the trap; and the third gang notched the ends of the logs, and fitted them into their proper places. This was exciting business, for the grizzly made terrific efforts to tear away the logs, and get his claws through between them.

"As the legs of the outside enclosure were laid snugly up against those of the trap, the men, in placing them, had to come so close to the trap that the grizzly, finding that he could not reach them with his claws, would break into a storm of rage and throw his whole weight against the side of the trap. His weight was afterward found to be just half a ton, so you can imagine whether he

IN THE ARENA.

made things tremble or not. The men, however, kept courageously at work, and before noon had given Mr. Grizzly another course of logs to eat through. This seemed to discourage him, and he gave up gnawing altogether, and settled down to the course of events in sullen discontent. We were suspicious of this kind of a mood, and all were of the opinion that a suitable place for his permanent confinement must be at once provided. How to do this proved to be a puzzling question. We could not afford the outlay of money for another cage, and what should we do? Various schemes were suggested, but only one seemed practicable. This was to have a large leather collar made for the smaller bear, whom we would take out of the cage and chain to a tree, thus leaving the cage to be occupied by the larger bear.

"Accordingly our freighter was again dispatched to Sonora to procure the desired collar. He returned next day, bringing with him a strong leather collar, and a very heavy chain, sixteen feet long. Thus far we had found but little difficulty in overcoming whatever obstacles presented themselves, but how we were to buckle the collar on to the smaller bear, which we had come to call 'Cub' by way of distinction from the larger bear, was a question which well nigh brought our operations to a standstill. But the quick wit of one of our number solved the perplexing question in a twinkling. The solution was both simple and ingenious. A sibling-pan, holding about eight quarts, was filled with sugar, on which was poured as much brandy as the sugar would readily soak up.

"There was hardly a man in camp but was on hand to witness this experiment. We shoved the pan into the cage and awaited the results. At first the cub would only take a few cautious sniffs of the contents of the pan, and then walk away with an unsatisfied air. This was repeated several times, with telling effect upon his appetite, for the smell of the sugar was too much for him, and, he at length strolled and began to lap the sugar around the edge of the pan, and finally to eat it heartily. Signs of intoxication began to appear, and he would dance or caper in a hip-pi-ty-hop gait from one side of the cage to another, in perfect representation of a man in that state of intoxication commonly known as 'silly drunk.'

"A pard, who was given to frequent sprees, stood near me as we watched these indications of the delightful antics of the drunken bear, and I took occasion to say, good-naturedly, 'Hank, there's your counterpart.'

"As the influence of the liquor increased, these comical capers grew more pronounced. The heavy-set bruin," and 'Cub' would reel and stagger about in every direction, until he settled down upon his haunches in a corner of the cage.

"The boys were determined to get all the fun possible out of the performance, so, to arouse him, a long stick was poked between the bars. He would attempt to ward off the thrusts with his paw, but, not being able to control his motions, the impetus of the thrust would carry him sprawling onto the bottom of the cage. Shouts, cheers and roars of laughter greeted each ignominious tumble. This exhibition of ponderous awkwardness was too exciting an entertainment to the majority of the spectators to be willingly put aside for the business of attempting to collar the bear. Being too stupid to pick himself up from a sprawl, we managed to work it so that he would fall in a position nearest the outside. We then pulled the paw under the bottom bar of the cage until it was far enough outside to put more ropes around; this we did, and tied them firmly to the axle of the wagon, notwithstanding the demonstrations of the half-awakened captive.

"There was a lull in proceedings just at this point, and no one seemed particularly anxious to enter the cage and put the collar on—at least they forgot to mention it if they did. Seeing that we had already delayed too long, I took the collar with chain attached, and entered the cage. I soon learned this completely aroused the brute, and he turned towards me with glaring eyes and gnashing teeth. His efforts to free himself from the ropes, and his short, inclined, but powerful, 'rush-y-pants-y-ah,' over the cage (not to mention myself) trouble. I snuggled up into the farthest corner to wait for the stupor to come on again. In a moment more, as he quieted down a little, I jumped astride his back, which was a signal for a storm of rage, being careful to keep far enough back to be out of reach of his jaws as he tried to twist his head around to grab me, and I clung to his shaggy coat while he plunged, reared, and clawed. Each of my efforts to get me off. But I stuck and clung while the excited men outside, no longer able to control themselves, yelled, cheered, and crowded close to the cage.

"This not only excited the brute, but also roused the bear to greater rage, and for a moment it seemed almost certain that he would pull out of his ropes or roll over, either of which would have been fatal to me. Doubtless the result would have been the case, had not some cool-headed fellow seized a large stick and thrust it between the bars at the brute's head. Finding himself thus attacked, the bear turned his head around to face his enemy in front, opening his jaws to seize the stick in his teeth. As he did this, the man jammed it well down his throat. This gave me an opportunity to fasten the collar around his neck, and then to slip the end of the rope through the collar. I then tossed the ends of the rope and chain to the men outside, who, having hold of both ends of the rope, could at once slip it loose from the collar and, by simply letting go of one end and pulling it through.

"The men formed into two parties, one holding the chain, the other the rope, and each pulling in opposite directions from the center out. This held the bear midway between them, unable to go in any direction except straight ahead. When satisfied everything was all right, I dismounted, having had a plenty of 'bearback' riding, and made as lively an exit from the cage as possible. The rope which bound his paw was then cut, and the cage door opened. Bruin gave one huge lunge and landed on the ground; then started, with a terrific growl, for the party holding the chain. This put to their mettle the men who had hold of the rope, and every one of them had to settle back and brace against the strain for all he was worth, and even then the brute dragged the party some little distance before they came to a standstill.

"After taking breath, he turned upon the men holding the rope, which gave the men who held the chain an opportunity to return the compliment of checkmating the attack of the bear which the opposite party had just rendered them. This exciting method of procedure was vigorously carried out by the incensed brute, each attempted assault bringing the posse a little nearer the tree to which the chain was to be fastened. As soon as those holding the end of the chain could reach the tree they fastened it firmly, and brought them together as though they were but wires.

"This done, those who managed the rope held on until all were safely out of the chain's length of the tree. Then they let go one end of the rope, and by the other end drew it loose from the collar. For a moment the bear stood still, then seeing a man in another direction, he charged furiously at him. His weight and speed were so great, and the stop so sudden, on reaching the limit of the chain, that he turned a complete somersault and landed squarely on his back. This taught us on the start to keep out of his reach, the limits of which were soon defined by a well-worn circular path around the tree.

"Having been successful in getting the smaller bear out of the cage, the next thing in order was get the big one into it, which was done exactly in the same way as we caged the first. The doors between the trap and the cage were no sooner drawn than the bear, catching sight of the man standing in front of the cage, gave a spring at them, and landed with tremendous force against the bars of the cage. Fortunately this did not upset it. In a second more the monster spanned two of the bars with his huge jaws.

"As he did this, the men standing behind whiz past them, and strike the ground a short distance beyond. The fury of the grizzly seemed to subside at once, and the men examined the ground where the missile had struck, and discovered that, in bending the bars, the bear had snapped one of his great tushes. This, no doubt, accounted for the fact that he made no further attempt to escape. In fact he appeared to be much more docile and dignified than the smaller bear.

"'What did we do with them?' To be sure! That is quite an important feature of the incident; at least it seemed so to us at the time. Well, we carted him to camp and kept him there for about a week, when a man from Maine heard about our catch and came to see him. After considerable dickering, he offered us one thousand dollars for the bear and cage, which we accepted. He took the brute to Sonora, where, in the amphitheater built by the Mexicans for bull-fights, he pitted him a couple of times against an infuriated bull. Being successful in both attempts, Mr. Bruin was taken to Maine, to ate his renown under the management of a well-known circus and menagerie company.

"Those of us owning the traps unanimously agreed that it would be no more than fair for us to give the little bear to the men in camp, who had given us such generous help in capturing them. This we did.

"Although opposed by the more humane men in camp, some bribed on getting 'Cub' drunk again. So another pan of sugar, drenched with brandy, was set before him, and all gathered about him to watch the fun. He walked up to the pan, sniffed the contents as before, then walked off a few feet and sat down, still attentively regarding the pan. After a few minutes he again marched up to the tempting concoction, took a long, full sniff, and then, in the most deliberate and emphatic manner possible, shook his grizzly head, walked off to the opposite limit of his beat, and could not be induced to go near the pan again.

"It was the most effective object lesson in total abstinence I ever saw. The last news I had from the camp, 'Cub' remained the permanent attraction. What disposition was finally made of him I have never been able to learn."

FOREST CHESEY.

GENEVA, Ill.

An Unwritten Romance.

Amelie and Edward loved the first time they met. They found that both had great ambitions.

"I feel," said Edward, "as if I could master all happy philosophy. I shall blot out all blackness. I shall prove that the good always triumphs. I shall make men happier."

"And I," returned Amelie, "feel as if I could interpret the hidden meaning of everything that God has ever made."

So they were married, and they determined to immediately begin a great career.

"Fiction must be the medium by which we shall convey our message to the world," decided Amelie.

"Of course," acquiesced Edward. "Fiction, is the hand-maid of truth."

"Fiction," said Amelie, "is the touch which illumines the dark chambers of fact."

"Fiction," chorused Edward, "is the chemical resolvent which married the insoluble quantities of fact. But for the explanations of fiction, life would be a mystery—history would be a paradox."

"Therefore," said Amelie, "fiction should deal with motive. For it is character that makes plot. Man is the greatest study of man. And it is man that makes circumstance. He is not the creature of it, but the creator of it."

"Ah," cried Edward indignantly, "how can you be so mistaken? It is circumstance that makes man! How could you have a Washington without your revolution?"

"There you are wrong," said Amelie, "for it would not have been possible to have had a revolution without Washington."

"A novel," said Edward sententiously, "is a plot. The art of writing a novel lies in showing how the plot developed character."

"The art of writing a novel," said Amelie, with dignity, "consists in showing how the unfolding of a soul caused events to transpire."

"Do you know what you would do with your ideas?" cried Edward. "You would take away inspiration. You would substitute photography for art."

"I would paint nature," replied Amelie. "Realism was created by God. I do not know who made romanticism. I suppose it was Walter Scott."

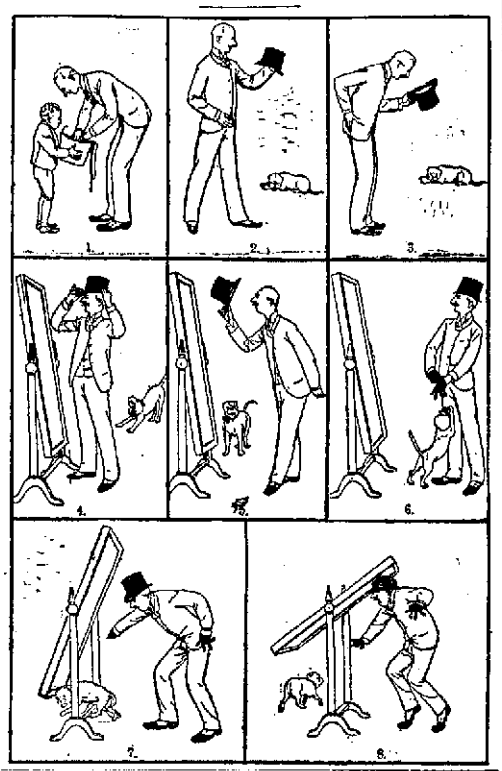
They argued this question for twenty years. Then Amelie died, and Edward spent his life in regretting her. Neither of them ever wrote a line.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Wolseley's Tobacco Debauch.

Like General Gordon, Lord Wolseley was at one time an immense smoker. He told me that from a boy he had smoked constantly, and that for many years he always smoked from six in the morning till he went to bed at night, smoking nothing but big black cigars. When he was worried and troubled there was nothing in the world that soothed him as much as a cigar. He had always kept himself well in hand, and kept the habit under control by every now and then ceasing to smoke entirely for a week or a fortnight at a time. He has now given up smoking altogether and seemed to feel no inconvenience. For a fortnight before Tel-el-Kebir he had never smoked at all, but when the battle was won, as he stood on the bridge of the canal at the camp, he lit his first cigar, and smoked six, one after another, as hard as he could—a kind of tobacco debauch, as he said.—*Review of Reviews.*

EACH addition to one's kindred is a relative gain.

THE NEW HAT.



FATE OR DESTINY?

BY COOTIE WILLIAMS.

THE day was cold and cloudy, and I was far from being in a happy state of mind, in anticipation of a three-some journey, as I boarded the train en route to the city of S——, whither I was going on professional business. My route lay through a monotonous stretch of country, and I could only promise myself a most tedious trip.

I glanced down the car as I entered, in search of a seat, when my eyes fell on a beautiful young lady, a blonde, and rather petite—just the sort of a little woman who, with her willful, bewitching, winsome ways, can at once win a place in the heart of an impressionable man.

"By Jove! The face I have seen in my dreams for years!" I exclaimed, under my breath, as I seated myself opposite and proceeded to make myself comfortable.

I sat for some time apparently deeply interested in a book, while, in truth, I was pondering the question in my mind as to how I should make the acquaintance of the young lady. Growing desperate, I decided to speak to her, for delay was dangerous. She might get off at the next station, and then she would be lost to me forever. I was a crusty old bachelor and had scorned the thought of woman for years, yet I felt I had met my fate, and the conqueror was the little golden-haired girl who sat opposite me, totally unconscious of the impression she had made. I noticed that her handkerchief had fallen, and, seizing the opportunity to speak to her, I said:

"Pardon me, Miss, I believe this belongs to you," as I placed the article in her small, white hand.

"Thank you, sir," she replied, with a smile, which made me more completely her captive.

We were soon conversing with the freedom of friends, and before the day had drawn to a close I had learned much of Madeline's past life and future prospects, and had received her promise of a letter as soon as she reached her destination.

While I sat there, completely charmed by my new friend, I little thought of what lay before us, as the great engine pushed on, drawing its burden nearer every moment to the terrible fate which awaited it.

The engineer of our train had received orders to side-track at P—— and wait for the lightning express going south, but instead of doing this, he had attempted to reach the next station, a distance of several miles further on. Our train, dashing along at a furious rate, suddenly turned a curve, and the sight which met the engineer's eye caused his heart to leap with terror, as he realized what must be the cost of his recklessness. A short distance ahead of him the express was thundering along at the rate of fifty miles an hour. Engines were reversed and every effort made to stop the trains, but it was too late. Like two monster demons bent upon the destruction of one another, the great machines came together. There was a horrible, deafening crash, and then all was darkness, confusion, chaos.

I was struck on the head by a heavy piece of timber, which rendered me unconscious and shut out the sufferings of my fellow-passengers.

When consciousness returned, a young girl was bending over me, and a sweet voice said:

"Ralph, my darling, speak to me, and tell me you will live for my sake."

I had been carried into a neighboring farm-house immediately after the accident, where I had been for days struggling for life, tenderly nursed and cared for by my brave little Madeline.

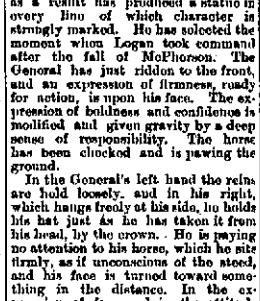
Many weeks elapsed, and winter had given place to spring with its birds and flowers, before I was able to leave the farm-house where, notwithstanding my illness, I had found such happiness, and had won the love of a noble woman.

Madeline is my wife now, and, though we cannot decide whether it was Fate or Destiny which caused us both to start on that eventful journey the same day, we fully agree that the collision, which was pronounced a "frightful calamity" by the world, was to us a blessing in disguise.

STATUE OF GENERAL LOGAN.

Lot Flannery's Model Accepted by the Army of the Cumberland.

In a little frame building at the corner of Delaware avenue and B street northwest, Washington, there is to be seen a model of the equestrian statue that the Society of the Army of the Cumberland intends to erect, probably in Iowa circle, in honor of General John A. Logan. Mrs. Logan has expressed her satisfaction with the model. General Logan was a friend of the sculptor, Lot Flannery, for many years and sat for him for the bust from which the model is taken. Ever since the war Mr. Flannery has had this work in view, and has been making a



EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF GENERAL LOGAN.

study of the General in all his moods and marking his characteristics. He has studied with an artist's eye, and as a result has produced a statue in every line of which character is strongly marked. He has selected the moment when Logan took command after the fall of McPherson. The General has just ridden to the front, and an expression of firmness, ready for action, is upon his face. The expression of boldness and confidence is modified and given gravity by a deep sense of responsibility. The horse has been checked and is pawing the ground.

In the General's left hand the reins are held loosely, and in his right, which hangs freely at his side, he holds his hat just as he has taken it from his head, by the crown. He is paying no attention to his horse, which he sits firmly, as if unconscious of the steed, and his face is turned toward something in the distance. In the expression of face and in the attitude there is immense power and the grace which comes of unstudied pose of action. The statue shows strength and grace in every line.

A Distance on the Shot.

City justices of the peace have plenty of opportunity to study human nature, particularly colored human natured.

A colored couple walked into Justice Shoftall's office yesterday, and in one breath both asked the Justice for a divorce. They were evidently man and wife, but were anxious to break the tie which bound them. The Justice let the couple tell their story, out of curiosity. It was a tale of conjugal infelicity and mutual dissatisfaction.

The man got in his story first. He said:

"You see, Judge, I meet dis woman in Beaufort, and I marry her. Dat's six years ago. We lib tergedder one year, and den we separate. We stay 'parate two years, and den we come tergedder again. We lib tergedder a while and den we part again. We no 'gree on nuttin'. I get me anudder woman. Bimeby I come to Savannah, and I find her here and we get tergedder again. I try to lib wid dat woman, I work hard and I s'port her. Last night I work hard all night, and I come home early dis mornin'. When I open de door I see a long yaller-lookin' nigger dere. I say to my wife, I say, 'Woman, what dis mean?' 'Dout dat time dat nigger jump out and go troo de window and carry de sash wid him. I 'quire of my wife what dat all means. She say, 'He my brudder, just come from Charleston last night.' I know dat's a lie, and we had some jars. We 'gree to come up and get you to 'vorce us. 'Pain't no use tryin' to lib tergedder. It's just de same old wrangle all de time."

"Dat nigger is a liar, Judge," spoke up the woman. "He can't tell de truf, no how, and I want to be 'vorced from him."

Justice Shoftall explained that he was not allowed by law to divorce couples, but, seeing that they agreed together that they never could agree, he told them to go to a lawyer and put the case in his hands.

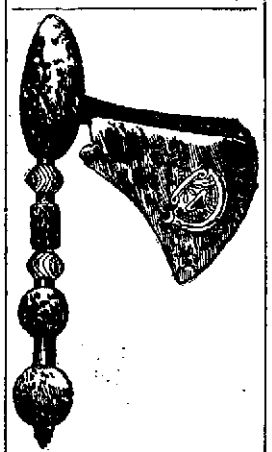
The last seen of the couple they were going down Bryan street. Marriage was certainly a failure in their case.—*Savannah News.*

AMERICA has 1,000,000 telephones the world 1,200,000.

KING THEODORE'S GOLDEN AX.

The Curious Weapon Captured from the Ashantees—A Wonderful Cross.

Among the numberless exhibits of the Royal Military Exhibition, Chelsea, England, the trophies, treasures and relics in the historic loan collec-



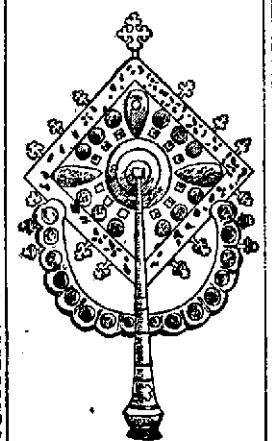
THE GOLD AX OF THE ASHANTEES.

tion, all of which have been specially selected on account of their connection with some deed of British valor, form a most attractive feature.

From the palace of King Theodore of the Ashantees, at Coomassie, are shown remarkable pieces of gold work. One of these, the beautiful "Gold Ax" given up by the Ashantees, was probably intended more for ornament than use. The wooden handle is carved and thickly overlaid with gold pressed into the carving, and has, moreover, bosses and a top covered with leopard skin. A leopard skin covers the blade and has a curious gold ornament attached to it, the use of which is not obvious.

A sword that belonged to the King of Ashantee will be found in the same case with the ax: the carved wooden handle is overlaid with gold in a similar manner and the blade perforated.

The extremely fine silver cross that was taken at the storming of Magdala, April 13, 1868, is a remarkably per-



THE ABYSSINIAN CROSS.

fect and typical example of the early decorative ecclesiastical work of Abyssinia. It is repousse in circles and ovals, which are themselves decorated with emblematic designs in chased work. The top and sides are further decorated with crosses soldered on, the edge is pierced somewhat irregularly, and round the center are six "jewels," with one in the center, set in square mounts. The oval band at the lower part of the cross, decorated with embossed circles, is invariably seen in crosses of this kind, which are, however, usually made of baser metal.

This cross is the property of the Royal Artillery mess, but the greater portion of the treasure taken at Mag-

THE KING OF ASHANTEE'S SWORD.

dala has found its way to the British Museum, in whose behalf an "Archæologist to the Force" was appointed. The Abyssinians have long been noted as skillful workers and designers in metal, and a large proportion of their productions in decorative art are of a religious nature. On many of the early ecclesiastical crosses made in Abyssinia there is the figure of the Crucifixion, and very frequently angels are introduced.

The Obelisk Is All Right.

The obelisk in Central Park, New York, which it was feared would crumble away, is pronounced by experts to be in an excellent state of preservation. Besides becoming more and more acclimated by time to the severe and destructive climate of New York, it has been preserved by modern expedients. The principal one of these is paraffine, which is liberally smeared over its sides, and on whose smooth and impervious surface the rains beat and the winds blow without doing the least harm to the obelisk itself. To be sure, under this process the hieroglyphics which give it an interest to antiquarians and scholars are obliterated, and it looks like a huge pillar of loaf lard or tallow, but what does New York care for that? Its obelisk is still an obelisk, and New York is about as proud of the paraffinic art by which it is preserved as Egypt was of its construction.

How He Paralyzed Her.

"Rambo," said Baldwin, as the two sat down at a table in a restaurant, "watch me paralyze the waiter girl?"

He beckoned the girl, and she obeyed the summons.

"My dear," he said, "you may bring me some rare-down chicken soup."

She went away and returned presently, bringing a bowl of luke-warm water with a chicken bone floating about in it.

"This isn't on the bill of fare," she observed, putting down a chuck for twenty-five cents, "and it costs extra. Anything else?"

RAW material—remedy for a gall.

Talking of patent medicines—you know the old prejudice. And the doctors—some of them are between you and us. They would like you to think that what's cured thousands won't cure you. You'd believe in patent medicines if they didn't profess to cure *everything*—and so, between the experiments of doctors, and the experiments of patent medicines that are sold only because there's money in the "stuff," you lose faith in *everything*.

And, you can't always tell the prescription that cures by what you read in the papers. So, perhaps, there's no better way to sell a remedy, than to tell the truth about it, and take the *risk* of its doing just what it professes to do.

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a name every one can remember, and in the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective in the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

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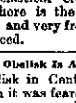

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

The following curious tale, according to a Philadelphia newspaper, comes from Bridgeport, Conn.: "Two twin sisters living at the east end are so identical in appearance that even members of their own family cannot tell Martha from Mary, except by a small mole under Mary's right ear. They are pretty and winning, and have plenty of admirers. For several months past Mary's accepted lover has been a young blacksmith named Rogers, and last Sunday evening he made up his mind to learn for certainty whether she would marry him. When he arrived at the house Mary was out, and Martha received him cordially, expecting to entertain her until her sister's return. Rogers supposed she was his adored one, and at once broached the subject nearest his heart. He found her a little more reserved than usual, he thought, and her hesitation made him all the more persuasive. At length she accepted him, just as Mary came into the parlor and turned up the light. Rogers then at once discovered he had proposed to the wrong girl. He made profuse apologies, and the sisters kept him in hot water for an hour. Then Martha released him from the engagement, and left him to finish out the evening with his 'speckled beauty.' It was too good a joke for Martha to keep, and she whispered it to one of Rogers' friends the next day."

A special dispatch from San Francisco, Cal., says: "The steam whaler Beluga arrived to-day from the Behring Sea, bringing remarkable news of the recovery of a harpoon which has been thrown into a whale sixty years before in the South Seas. Every whaling vessel has her name stamped on the harpoons it uses. In August last in the Behring Sea the Beluga killed a big whale and when it was cut up they discovered an old harpoon bearing the name of Montezuma in it. The head of the harpoon was perfectly preserved, but the shank had been eaten away close to the skin of the animal by the action of the salt water. The records show that the Montezuma quit whaling in the South Seas sixty years ago. She was a New Bedford craft and while lying idle at that port during the war she was bought by the government and sent with other old hulks down to Charleston harbor, filled with stones and sunk at the entrance of the bay to break up blockade running. This veteran whale that carried a harpoon for more than a century proved a formidable fighter, and while the Beluga's men were after it it several times came near escaping. One of the boats had to be cut away to prevent its being drawn under. Finally, after exhausting all devices, the old whale was killed."

A correspondent of The Field records an experiment which he made some years ago with a wasp. Having (he says) severed a wasp in two pieces, I found that the head and thorax with the uninjured wings retained full vitality, at any rate for a considerable time. It tried to fly, but evidently lacked the necessary balance through the loss of the abdomen. To test the matter further I cut out an artificial tail from a piece of thin cardboard, as nearly following the shape of the natural body as possible. To fasten the upperclage to the wasp I used a little ox-gall (such as is used for gold leaf in the art of illumination), gum or more sticky substances would not do, as it impedes the use of the wings in flight. Presently the operation was completed, and to my surprise, the wasp, after one or two ineffectual efforts, flew in rather lopsided fashion to the window. It there buzzed about for at least a quarter of an hour, eventually flying out at the top. The chief difficulty is to construct a tail affording the requisite stability; care must also be taken not to injure the second pair of wings, which are not so readily seen as the larger ones. I do not for one moment suppose the mutilated wasp could exist for any length of time, but it was vigorous when it flew away.

The Penn township school district possesses a prodigy of a school teacher in the person of little Clara Greenawald, of Berwyth, Penn., 13 years old. She has been filling her post ably and acceptably ever since the fall term began in September last. She is a remarkably bright girl for her age, with exceedingly bright eyes and fresh complexion, and has about her an unmistakable air of self-reliance. When the little lady first presented her application for the school, the trustees looked with astonishment at her childish figure and felt skeptical as to her qualifications to instruct a big room full of children. She produced a certificate, however, showing that she had passed the required examination at 21½, the highest standard obtainable being 22. Then the trustees were doubtful as to the propriety of allowing so young a person to teach, but she pluckily asked for a trial. This was reluctantly granted, and after less than two months' experience her triumph is complete. A canvass has been made among the patrons of the school, and the sentiment is practically unanimous in favor of her retention. The people admire her courage and ability, and are delighted with her methods of teaching and her style of government.

George Wharton, of Brown County, Ind., tells a blood-curdling snake story. Mrs. William Huxelly, living in a log cabin, was making soap in the back yard, having kissed her sweet little six-month babe to sleep in the cradle. Presently the baby screamed, and she rushed in and was horror-stricken to find a hideous black snake of enormous size trying to swallow the child, having engulphed the hand, had swallowed it up to the armpit and was writhing in its contortions and efforts to make further progress. Grasping the hideous reptile in the middle, it seemed to relax its hold and disgorge the child's arm, then turned upon its mother. She dashed it to the floor, and in her wild frenzy stamped it to death. It proved to be of the black racer species, seven feet two inches long and measuring six and one-half inches in circumference. The baby lived, and the only inconvenience it suffered from its terrible experience was that its arm and hand were blistered as if scalded in hot water.

A petrified human body—a body which has turned from flesh to white marble as hard and firm as the stone itself. This is the very strange and exceptional sight in an undertaking establishment in Atlanta, Ga. It is a case which will be spoken of and treatises written upon in future works on embalming. The body is that of Edward Sonnstrong. Forty-five days ago Mr. Sonnstrong died and his remains were taken to be embalmed. Some days ago the undertaker noticed that the flesh was crystallizing. The fluids used in embalming are exceedingly poisonous, and as Mr. Sonnstrong had died from mercurial poison it was believed the action of one poison on another was producing the strange result. Gradually the face of the dead man became whiter and whiter, harder and harder, until now it is nothing but white stone, as white and firm as marble.

A singular story is told by a head gamekeeper in Prussian Silesia. A few weeks ago one of his under keepers found in the tract of shooting country under his charge a covey of partridges—two old birds and fifteen young ones—all lying dead. They were huddled up close together within the space of a square yard, but were too decomposed to show any reliable signs of the cause of their death. Poison was at first suspected, as the spot was close to some peasants' allotment, but a careful examination of the ground revealed the fact that the birds had been struck by lightning. The flash had struck a little mound a short distance away and then coursed along the ground, and the grass surrounding the spot where the partridges lay had a burnt and yellow appearance.

Near Glen Cove, Long Island, are two trees of rather odd growth; they stand close by the roadside, alive and thrifty, and are good specimens of the old family of chestnut. They stand between two and three feet apart, and some ten feet from the ground they unstrangly united by a woody ligament, through which there is doubtless a perfect circulation of sap. This connecting link as it shoots from their bodies is of the same thickness as the trees—about five or six inches—and tapers to the centre to a diameter of about three inches; it does not run at right angles with the main growth, but takes an angle of some thirty degrees. The trees are comparatively young, and form part of a group of other trees.

In London there is a man who follows the business of tattooing. The majority of his patrons are men who have designs of a naval character pricked into their skin, but there are also a great many women who employ his art, if it may be termed such. With women the decoration is usually a bee, a butterfly, a spray of flowers, or a monogram. Those ornaments are worn inside the wrist, so that they can be hidden by the glove if necessary. Mr. Macdonald also produces beauty spots. A short time ago he put two on the face of a lady well known in society. Whether they are really "beauty spots" is a moot question. They resemble a mole more than anything.

A correspondent of the Carnesville Enterprise notes a curious phenomenon which recently occurred in Rabun county. On a clear day a cloud appeared on top of the Blue Ridge mountains in the western part of Rabun county. It spread out over the county and snowed very heavily. It traveled in a southern direction, and by the time it reached the headwaters of Eustanallee creek it had risen so high that the falling vapor became so condensed by the time it reached the earth that it formed little pellets of ice, resulting in a hailstorm. After the cloud passed over a few miles it came in contact with a hot current of air and there was considerable thunder.

A cat owned by Charles Rich, of Britton, in South Dakota, is a strange freak of nature. The color is white, with mouse-colored spots. Its form is like a cat in front, but the hind part is like a rabbit. It has long hind legs, and usually hops like a rabbit, but when it tries to walk like a cat the length of its hind legs causes them to swing around, first to one side, then to the other. Its tail is short and its fur fine and soft, like that of a rabbit. It hides and sleeps most of the day, but toward night it goes around hopping and playing like a rabbit. It catches mice, and will play with them as any other cat. It lives upon milk and other food like a cat.

Mrs. Wolf started out with her one-year-old baby to do some shopping at Buffalo, N. Y. Suddenly she noticed that the baby was ill and growing worse. She hastened toward home, but had not gone far when the child was taken with violent spasms. Upon reaching home Mrs. Wolf summoned medical aid, and the conclusion was reached that the infant had swallowed poison. An examination was made, and it was discovered that the baby had been chewing the strings of its bonnet, which were of a light-green shade, and contained a large quantity of arsenic.

An Englishman, it is stated, has recently been astonishing gold Rocky Mountain hunters by killing grizzly bears with explosive express bullets. It is understood that these are charged with dynamite, held in place in the cavity of the missile with a preparation of wax. No details are given in relation to the method by which the bullet is exploded when it enters the body of the animal. The post-mortem examination of a bear treated to this dose revealed a completeness of internal wreckage highly satisfactory to the Western experts.

Among the odds and ends of a somewhat famous junk shop under Essex Market buildings, in New York, are some thousands of horseshoes. They are not sold, however, to either blacksmiths or iron founders, but are bought eagerly at 10 cents apiece by East siders who still have faith in the horseshoe's powers as a mascot. A great many East side shopkeepers have horseshoes surely tied away in their money drawers. Many a cheap apartment in the tenement-house region has a gilded horseshoe over the hall door.

Early this year the strange travels of an Austrian, named Herman Zeiting, attracted a good deal of attention. He was sent from Vienna to Paris by parcel-post—or at any rate in a trunk. He accepted an engagement at the Folies Bergeres, and became for a time the idol of the Paris populace, his portrait, let into the handles of walking-sticks modelled to resemble the box, being seen on all the boulevards. Zeiting has just repeated his feat, this time travelling from Berlin to London.

A bird which has selected a grim place for a nest is the Cape vangtail of South Africa. The skull is that of some unfortunate Kaffir, who had probably been killed. In that country decomposition soon takes place, and in a short time the bones would bleach and fall to pieces. One portion of the skull had already fallen away, exposing the hollow cavity of the head, when the vangtails, in search of a sheltered and cosey place, selected it for their nest.

A Japanese Monstrosity.

In Japan there is a province—recalling the farmer's dog—called Bingo. Near an old temple in this province an urn has been discovered of immense size, containing the mortal remains of a very large gentleman indeed. The head measures two feet in length and is provided with horns and perfectly preserved thick black hair. The skeleton has been presented to the university of Tokio, where an investigation as to what the thing exactly is will be no doubt very interesting.—[Commercial Advertiser.

AMUSING WAR STORY.

How a Pursued Federal Made a Bulky Mule Quicken His Pace.

Several veterans of the civil were telling of their experiences at Rondout, N. Y. One related the following amusing incident:

"Our regiment was in camp at Harper's Ferry, and one day a comrade and I secured permission to pay a visit to a farmhouse some distance away, where we knew there was poultry. We rode horses and had some money in our pockets to purchase what chickens and turkeys we desired, for on this occasion we had made up our minds to forego foraging, but later on circumstances arose that quickly made us forget our good resolution. A short distance from the farmhouse was a grass field into which we turned our horses to graze at will. We then proceeded to the residence on foot, and met the farmer on an old-fashioned porch that ran the whole front of the quaint farmhouse. I told him we had come to barter for some chickens and turkeys. This proposition seemed to fire his Southern blood. He swore he'd rather see every fowl on his premises rot before he would sell them to any Yankee for one hundred times their weight in gold. That settled it with us. Our Northern blood had reached as high a boiling point as that of the old Southerner. We went straightway to the barn, where a fine lot of fowls were picking grain.

"It did not take us long to tie the legs of a goodly number of chickens and turkeys. As I was in the act of tying up the legs of a proud gobbler, I looked up, and to my dismay saw coming up the lane a small company of Confederate cavalry. I took in the situation at a glance. I knew we had not time to reach our horses, and to escape on foot was impossible. In the barnyard were two shack mules. Throwing my sting of poultry over the back of one and jumping astride the animal I shouted to Bill—that was the first name of my comrade—to follow my example. He did so, and I took the lead for the camp. The mule I was on had taken but a few jumps when I heard Bill shout:

"'Great thunder! He's kilked Jim.'

"I looked around and sure enough the mule had balked. The Johnnies were close at hand, and I shouted back: 'Crawl on his neck, Bill, and chew his ear.'

"Bill lost no time in trying the experiment. He got the end of one of the animal's long ears into his mouth and began operations. The mule gave a squeal like that of a stuck pig and rushed after its mate, which I was riding on, for dear life. Suddenly I saw something loom up and rush past me. It was Bill and his mule. Bill's teeth were imbedded in the animal's ear, and blood trickled down the side of its head. Bill was all humped up on the back of his mad steed and presented a most ludicrous sight. The turkeys flapped their wings and the chickens made a terrible clatter, which only served to make the mule go faster. I heard the Johnnies behind us laugh. They fired at us, but we were not hit. I am sure they could not have hit Bill, for he was being carried along at great speed.

"Through the picket line of our regiment and on through the camp went Bill's mule, the poultry bobbing up and down at every jump. As soon as I knew we were out of reach of the enemy, I gathered all my lung power and shouted:

"'Let go the mule's ear, Bill; we're safe.'

"Bill heard me and let go. He finally succeeded in stopping the mule, whose sides went in and out like a huge bellows. An examination showed that Bill had chewed over half the mule's ear off. Bill allowed it was the toughest bit of meat he had ever tackled, but that night he got square on roast turkey and chicken. We lost two of the best horses in our camp."—[New York Times.

An Educated Bull.

General Daniel Macauley tells some merry stories about his life at Greytown, where he has been general traffic manager for the Nicaragua Canal Company. One relates to an "educated bull." Greytown has one long street running through it, and scarcely any others, so that everything that goes on in the town may be seen from one end of it, up or down this street, to the other. "The killing of cattle for beef," says General Macauley, "is done at a killing post in the center of the town. The beef cattle are brought in from ranches one, two or three miles away. Sometimes vaqueros bring them in. A rope is tied to the animal's horns and another to his tail. A vaquero will ride in front holding one rope, and another vaquero behind holding the other. This makes a sort of procession, and as the animals are all wild and mostly ugly and inclined to make trouble there is no end of fun in watching this procession go down the street. But the greatest spectacle is when they send a little old yellow bull out to the ranch to bring in a steer. They tie the steer and the bull together by thorns at the horns and the tails, and turn them out of the ranch. The bull has been taught to make straight for the killing post, and when he comes down the street hundreds of persons go out to watch him. The other beast often makes a desperate fight to get away, spreading his feet wide apart and refusing for a time to move, or leaping and kicking. The old bull acts just like a policeman who has a tough customer to handle. He lets the other animal turn and twist and jump, but whenever there is any sign of relaxation from over exertion he gives a yank and starts toward the post, where he invariably lands his companion."—[New York Press.

An Enormous Aerolite.

In May, 1893, the National museum of Brazil came into final possession of one of the largest aerolites that has ever been known to fall upon either of the American continents. The noble specimen weighs 11,800 pounds, and originally laid embedded in the ground near Bendego creek in one of the most inaccessible portions of Brazil. The cost of transporting it from the place where it first struck American soil was defrayed by Baron Greahy. The survey of the route and preliminary arrangements occupied three months; its journey to the capital commenced November 25, 1887, and it was nearly five months later before it was finally landed at the little railroad depot in the wilderness, from whence it was transported to Rio Janeiro. During the four months in which it was being pulled, pushed and rolled by man and mule power through the trackless forests, over steep mountains and sandy wastes, it crossed over 100 streams of all sizes, was taken over one mountain chain 3,700 feet in height, besides many smaller elevations. All of this in a region where the best roads are only mule paths. A better idea of the difficulties these scientists encountered in securing their prize may be had from a knowledge of the fact that a total of 172 days were consumed in moving it from Bendego creek to the railway station, a distance of only 71¼ miles. The pluck and energy exhibited by these gentlemen in moving this gigantic airstone to their national museum is a curious commentary on the scientific ideas of the early part of the century, which denied the existence of such bodies as aerolites. —[Commercial Advertiser.

Travel Over Brooklyn Bridge.

The travel over the Brooklyn Bridge is greater than that over any other bridge in the world, and that, too, in spite of the fact that the best patronized bridges on the other side are free. During the year just passed 32,000,000 people either walked or were driven over the Bridge. On an average six persons take the cars to one who walks over. In round numbers those who walked over were 21,850,000 as against 128,000,000 who used the trains since the opening of the structure. During the first six years the receipts from travel were over $1,300,000. The railway surpasses in the matter of receipts any mile of railway in the world. July and August are usually the dullest months in the year and May about the busiest. Sunday receipts are the smallest of any day in the week. The ferries cannot vie with the Bridge in the matter of travel. In their best year, when not exposed to bridge competition, the Hamilton, Wall, South, Fulton and Catherine Ferries carried altogether only about 40,000,000 people. The increase of travel has not been uniform since the Bridge was opened, the growth being about forty per cent., twenty per cent., eighteen per cent., ten per cent., eight per cent. and six per cent. All the tickets used on the Bridge are printed on order from the Superintendent by a bank note company in million lots. Every ticket is numbered and lettered and the letter on each ticket corresponds to the letter or form by which every ticket seller is known to the Superintendent. Should a counterfeit ticket be found in a drop box its origin is easily traced, because the drop box must not show any two tickets marked alike and must contain only the tickets with the particular numbers charged to the agent. The drop boxes are receptacles for all kinds of curious things. Ladies' bracelets, gloves, pocketbooks, milk tickets, postal cards, silver pieces, bank checks, cuff buttons and a thousand and one other things have been taken from the boxes from time to time.—[New York Telegram.

Cordillera Cows.

On the top of the Cordillera we met with a drove of Argentine cattle, the first that had ventured over this season. The drovers have hard work, and many a good ox leaves his bones on the road, part of which we found in some skeletons we came across, picked clean by the condors which frequent the mountain tops. We perceived several of these large birds hovering overhead, their immense wings extended and motionless, drifting on that rarefied air as if they were suspended from the sky.

We had soon a striking example of the dangers of the cattle-driving trade. An animal near us loosened a big round stone, which went bounding down the steep mountain side right among the drove which was winding its way up. The missile singled out a big black ox as its victim, and, with a fearful crash, caught him full in the ribs and hurled him downwards, in front of him till both stone and ox lay immovable at the bottom, scarcely discernable by us above. In spite of the evident danger of a similar occurrence, we could not wait till the whole herd of about seven hundred animals had reached the summit, so, dismounting, we went on our way, finding good footing in the loose volcanic earth and stones, and in thirty minutes we had reached the valley. Half way down we passed some broken trunks, which, with the mule that carried them, had fallen and rolled over some two hundred feet till stopped by a protruding rock. The mule had been badly hurt.—[Gentleman's Magazine.

Fruitful Farming.

Suffield, Conn., affords a pleasing instance of thrift and contentment on a twenty-acre small-fruit and poultry farm. E. N. Spaulding, respected as a man and neighbor, at home with sensible wife and healthy, beautiful children, is a model farmer, happy with his lot, yet eager to learn; earnest in applying knowledge, and noted as enterprising and progressive. He does not believe there is anywhere a more promising opening for young men than in agricultural pursuits. He usually clears twenty per cent. on sales, above cost of raising and marketing the produce, including fair count for his own time. He can do far better in this way, selling $40 to $60 worth of truck weekly, than by working for $2 a day at his carpenter's trade. He has all the good things of farm life, the satisfaction of knowing that wife and children are well off; can spend much time with the family, beside putting by money—something many city men with larger income cannot do. "Good fruit," says Mr. S., "is the best thing in the world for health; he who places it before mankind does a worthy work; and there seems to be no end to the demand for it."—[New York Tribune.

A Prehistoric Metropolis.

The southeastern corner of Missouri, comprising the counties of Stoddard, Scott, Mississippi, New Madrid, Pemiscot and Dunkin, must at one time have had an immense population. No quarter of Missouri is so rich in burial mounds covering the remains of previous races. Tumuli and funeral relics, comprising jars, bottles, vases and other objects of earthenware are to be found everywhere, even in the midst of the swamps. The colored people do a good business in digging up these relics and selling them, but what they find is but a tithe of what they leave undisturbed. In one ridge, about ten miles from New Madrid, there are over two hundred mounds, from ten to twenty feet in diameter, each probably containing remains and relics. They are not the remains of the present race of Indians, but of their predecessors, the mound builders, and are interesting to the antiquarian for no other reason than that he knows nothing about them and is free to speculate concerning their origin and history.—[Globe-Democrat.

"Anchor Ice."

Anchor ice is usually formed at night around stones at the bottom of rivers, before the top is frozen. While the exact cause of the phenomenon is somewhat obscure, it is probably due to radiation of heat from the stones, through the water and air to the celestial space. The formation of anchor ice is analogous to the disposition of the hoar-frost on terrestrial objects, which radiate their heat in the same way, till their temperature is reduced below the freezing point. The fact that anchor ice is formed most abundantly in clear water and on cloudless nights tends to confirm this theory.—[Boston Cultivator.

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Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m. C. W. McKEE,

120 Calhoun St., corner room now Schmitz Block.

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This is not a patent medicine, but a preparation of roots and herbs that cured me over 25 years ago, since which time I have cured thousands with its use. Send for list of testimonials and history of my case, or call on me any day, or write and describe your case. Advice free in all cases.

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This Vegetable Medicine, without a particle of mercury or potash, so Purifies the Blood that CATARRH, CANCER, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES, Etc., rapidly yield to its action. One bottle proves this. Try it. $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00. At Druggists. Be sure the above Trade-Mark is on the wrapper.

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GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 25 p m	1 35 p m
No. 8, 4, Fast Line	6 45 p m	7 05 p m
No. 2, 6, Penn's Limited	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, 6, Atlantic Ex	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 52, Chicago Accom	10 25 p m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 6, Chicago Express	11 05 a m	11 20 a m

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, 6, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, 6, Penn's Limited	5 25 a m	5 35 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 50 a m
No. 9, 5, Western Ex	5 05 p m	5 25 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	5 05 p m	.....
No. 55, Chicago Accom	.....	7 35 a m

4 Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.

MAY 31, 1896.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 07 a m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 05 p m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	9 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom.	5 20 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 25 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 23 p m
Lafayette accom. Arrive 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 05 p m	6 40 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 35 a m	1 10 p m
1 20 p m	6 15 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and New York chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free reader cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

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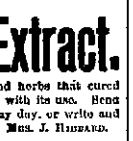

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In Effect July 27, 1896.

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DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

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No. 42 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	9 55 pm
No. 170 Local	"	2 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves	7 50 am
No. 43 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLET, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.

Or address

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '96

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv	3 35 a m
" " "	"	12 05 p m
For Grand Rapids	"	4 05 p m
From Richmond	Ar	8 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv	5 45 a m
" " "	"	12 15 p m
" " "	"	12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar	7 10 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

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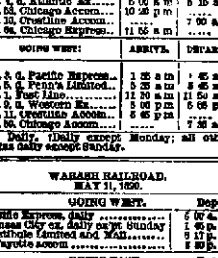

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154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

15p reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

FOR FRIDAY

—AND—

SATURDAY ONLY

A ❋ DEEP ❋ CUT

—ON—

FINE PLUSH SACQUES

Our $25.00 Sacques, $20.00.
Our $30.00 Sacques, $25.00.
Our $35.00 Sacques, $27.50.
Our $40.00 Sacques, $32.50.
Our $45.00 Sacques, $35.00.
Our $50.00 Sacques, $40.00.
Our $60.00 Sacques, $50.00.

Remember this is for Friday and Saturday only, and if any Lady intends getting a Plush Sacque at less than wholesale price, call early to secure your size, as we have only a limited quantity.

PARISIAN MILLINERY AND CLOAK HOUSE,
26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Headquarters for Cloaks and Millinery.

FALL and WINTER

❋1890.❋

A. FOSTER,

Merchant TAILOR.

Fine Imported Woolens, Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

15 WEST WAYNE ST.
FORT WAYNE IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE,
For Health and Safety by
HOT WATER CIRCULATION.

James Madden,
PLUMBING,
Hot Water Heating.
No. 101 Calhoun Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING ♦ AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST,
Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 102 Lafayette st.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

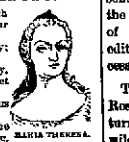
Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of The Fort Wayne Sentinel, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of The Daily Sentinel, delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 22, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Nov. 17	2,944
Tuesday, Nov. 18	2,926
Wednesday, Nov. 19	2,873
Thursday, Nov. 20	2,977
Friday, Nov. 21	2,939
Saturday, Nov. 22	2,948
Total for the Week	17,501
Average for the Week	2,917

[Signed.] Jos. F. Ervin.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 24th day of Nov., 1890. Daniel W. Souder, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



1288—Philip IV, the fair French king, in his seventeenth year died.
1530—Death of Cardinal Wolsey; born 1471.
1554—Birth of Sir Philip Sidney, celebrated statesman, poet and soldier; died 1586.
1688—Birth of John Ray, famous naturalist; died 1705.
1760—Maria Theresa, then in the sixty-fourth year of her age. Maria Theresa died of dropsy a few days before, she had herself let down by ropes and pulleys into the vault where her husband, Francis I, had been placed fifteen years before. One of the ropes broke, whereupon she blithely remarked, "He wishes me to keep him company: I shall come soon!"
1786—Birth of Hamilton R. Gamble, governor of Missouri, in Winchester, Va.; died in Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 31, 1854.
1825—Ohio admitted into the Union.
1807—The prince regent and royal family of Portugal embarked for Brazil.
1811—Birth of Wendell Phillips, orator, in Boston, Mass.; died Feb. 2, 1884.
1830—Poland at war with Russia for her independence; the army declare in favor of the people.
1863—Longstreet's attack on Knoxville, which was defended by Burnside, failed and he retreated into Virginia.
1868—Death of M. Berryer, noted French advocate; born 1790.
1872—Death of Horace Greeley, aged 61.
1873—King of Spain married to the Archduchess Maria Christina of Austria.
1889—France recognized the republic of Brazil.
1889—Death in London of Martin Farquhar Tupper, author of "Proverbial Philosophy," aged 79.
1890—Mr. Balfour and Lord Ashbourne submitted the draft of the Irish bill to a committee of the English cabinet.
1889—Severe storms, doing damage on the lakes and to railways, reported in the west.

TO-NIGHT.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage Entertainment and Curio Hall Attractions.
LODGES.—National Union; Kekionga council, postponed meeting.
PRINCESS RINK—Roller Skating.

Thanksgiving has bidden us farewell. Christmas is the next grand festival occasion.

Foot ball seems to be the American game now. "It is English, you know." It can, however, never gain the popularity that base ball did.

The case of the Little River ditch company against Michael Baltes for non-fulfillment of contract has been settled by arbitration and Mr. Baltes pays to the company $3,500. The arbitrators were Hon. J. B. White, Captain C. Hettler and Mayor D. L. Harding.

The Illinois state canvassing board completed its work. The plurality of Judge Wilson (democrat) for state treasurer is 9,847; that of Rusk (democrat) for superintendent of public instruction, is 34,052. The three democratic candidates for trustees of the University of Illinois are elected. The world's fair amendment to the constitution has a majority.

Now comes the report that Leland Stanford, of California, who counts his wealth at not less than $30,000,000, is to be pressed forward as the Farmer's alliance candidate for the presidency in 1892. It is claimed the Farmers' alliance of California, which will meet at San Jose shortly, will declare for Stanford and efforts will be made to secure his endorsement by all other state alliances.

The fear of an Indian outbreak of any considerable dimensions has disappeared. Uncle Sam has thrashed the Red man so much that they ought by this time to be convinced that he can do it every time they may kick up a muss with him. Gen. Miles said the other day he believed the Mormons were at the bottom of all this religious craze that has created such turbulence among the Indians in the northwest.

The compliment is paid to Judge Chapin by the Decatur Democrat: "Judge Chapin, of Fort Wayne, who quite frequently presided in special cases in our circuit court, stepped down and out on Tuesday to make room for his successor, Judge Dawson. Judge Chapin had been on the bench four years and was everywhere recognized for his ability and fairness as a jurist. He will resume the practice of law."

Dr. Charles Gatchell, of the Michigan university, has developed occult powers of a wonderful character. Blindfolded, he drove the other day a team of horses at a full run over a route through the streets of Ann Arbor, which had previously been taken by a committee on a similar excursion, and kept a secret from the doctor. He also turned to a page in Webster's dictionary and picked out a word which had been agreed upon by several gentlemen, but was unknown to Dr. Gatchell. Dr. Gatchell denies that he is a "mind reader," and insists that there is no such thing as mind reading.

Harry George has returned to New York from an election trip throughout Texas, and in answer to the question "is Grover Cleveland the choice of the southwest?" said: "Clearly and decidedly. The demand for the free coinage of silver seems to have been greatly strengthened in the southwest, and this would naturally dispose those who advocate it to seek some other candidate than Mr. Cleveland, but in spite of this, from all I could learn, Mr. Cleveland is beyond all compare the popular candidate. The masses of the south believe in his fairness, his honesty, and his courage. They are grateful to him for having brought a principle into politics which has ended the sectional contest, and they desire to see him back in the white house for another term. As for Hill, he has no more chance of being the democratic nominee than has James G. Blaine."

The Symposium, a monthly publication, devoted to the interests of the Taylor university, of this city, and edited by Rev. John Merritte Driver, the pastor of the Simpson M. E. Church of this city, is on our exchange table. In its columns are interesting articles from Prof. S. D. Hillman, Miss M. E. Tibballs, Miss Maggie Carver and Miss Carrie Schrader, of this city, and writings from the editor, which bear his usually vigorous way of expressing his sentiments on the public questions of the day. The November number is full of interest, and under Rev. Driver's editorship the Symposium will be a success.

The latest chapter in the Charlie Ross story was quite romantic, but it turns out, like all the others, to be a wild goose chase. The young Boston criminal was not Charlie Ross. Years have failed to solve the mystery of his strange disappearance and it is probable that it never will be solved. His father, Christian K. Ross, of Philadelphia, visited him in jail at Boston and after an extended interview failed to identify him and still feels that he is no nearer the child than at the hour on that sunny July afternoon in 1874 when his son was kidnapped by Mosher, Douglass and Westerfelt. After the interview Mr. Ross said: "Thank God he is not my boy. I would rather see Charlie in his grave than a thief." Mr. Ross declared that he is entirely satisfied that the young man who has lived with the McChristys under the name of Charlie McChristy and who has lately been saying that he is Charlie Ross, is really no other than the second son of Burglar Bill Mosher, who was the principal abductor of Charlie and who was killed at Bay Ridge in 1874 while committing a burglary in the house of Judge Van Brunt. In their long search for the missing boy the family has spent $60,000 on 500 different clews and all have failed.

DASHED FROM A VEHICLE.

Surveyor Henry Fischer and George Wickliffe in a Runaway.

Yesterday afternoon Surveyor Henry Fischer wanted to drive into Lafayette township on a business errand. He was accompanied by George Wickliffe. While traveling along a rough highway the vehicle broke down, throwing both occupants of the buggy to the ground. Wickliffe landed safely but Mr. Fischer was thrown directly under the horses and was kicked severely before his friend could come to his assistance. The plucky surveyor clung to the lines, however, thus preventing the animals from running away, but when assisted to his feet he complained of a severe pain in the chest, where he was kicked, and he coughed up some blood. He was assisted to the city and is now under a physician's care.

INJURED INTERNALLY.

Lex Reddin, a Street Car Driver, Squeezed Between Two Cars.

Last evening Lexemerald Reddin, a driver on the belt street railway line, while attempting to step from one car to another on Calhoun street, near Hamilton, was caught between the two cars and badly squeezed. He suffered much pain about his hips and in the abdomen. The injured man was conveyed to his home, 111 Taylor street, where Dr. George C. Stemen attended him. It is believed the man is not hurt fatally. Reddin has been employed as an extra driver. According to the rules of the company a driver has no right to abandon his car while on duty and this Reddin did by running ahead and boarding an approaching car while his car waited on the switch. Mr. Reddin has a family.

MARRIAGE VOWS.

Pleasant Weddings Occurring at Leo and Huntington.

In Leo, this county, on Thanksgiving, was witnessed the most brilliant marriage ceremony ever performed in that place, the nuptials being solemnized to make one in soul and deed William Miller and Miss Mary Roussell. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. Robinson, at the Catholic church. After high mass a wedding feast was attended by the bridal party and more than 100 guests. The wedding presents were numerous, costly and handsome.

Fountain Holmes, of this city, and Miss Anna C. Hilgenberg, of Huntington, were married last Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Huntington. Rev. Cooperider, of the English Lutheran church performing the ceremony. Among those present from a distance were Mrs. Atwood, Mr. Holmes and wife, of Roanoke, Mrs. Holmes and daughter, mother and sister of the groom, Harry Blackesley and Thos. Snook, of Fort Wayne. The happy couple left for this city Thursday morning where they will make their future home.

Most people call it backache and do nothing for it until they find out that it is rheumatism. However Salvation Oil will cure them. Price 25 cents.

As a reliable and cheap remedy for the various affections of the throat and lungs, we heartily recommend Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

M. L. Jones, dealer in photographers' supplies, returned to-day from a two weeks' trip in the interest of his business. During Mr. Jones' absence his son, Harry, had charge of the business.

WHAT CAUSED IT?

Rev. J. M. Driver Gives His Reasons for the Late Political Waterloo in the Republican Party.

In the last edition of the Symposium, a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Taylor university of this city, Rev. J. M. Driver, the editor, who is a republican and the pastor of the Simpson M. E. church of this city, in speaking of the late elections, says:

"The greatest political revolution of this generation occurred in November, 1890. Many people are absolutely stunned. Politicians are busy telling how it all came about. Especially is this true of defeated candidates. No two of them agree. They are all color-blind. Self interest and party pride or humiliation render their vision oblique. Only a disinterested spectator, who is neither elated or dejected, can see the real situation and tell with approximate accuracy what were the determining forces. This epochal revolution is to be accounted for:

"By the unpopularity of the McKinley tariff bill. The rank and file of the republican party were not in sympathy with it. All other parties were opposed to it en masse. Even Blaine is said to have turned blank in the face with rage when he read it. He made no secret of his antipathy to it. He was too astute a politician to champion it. Even the foremost republican economists denounced it. The republican senate knifed it under the fifth rib. The people hated it. The only parallel is that of 1828, when the "tariff of abominations" was enacted. But for Old Hickory four years later South Carolina would have gone out of the union. The north now joins hands with the south in a common denunciation.

"The Lodge force bill. Here again the republicans were profoundly disagreed. Even the most obsequious republican organs rebelled against it. Then an appeal was made to the press to support it and create sentiment in its favor—a confession of weakness at Washington. But it was of no avail. The Atlantic Constitution, New Orleans Pleasyune, Memphis Appeal, and Louisville Courier-Journal had local coadjutors among the republican press in every northern city.

"The hypocrisy of the republican party on the temperance question. Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and other republican states, having large majorities, have belied their oft-repeated pledges. In Iowa and Kansas the republicans are clamoring for re-submission, with the avowed intent of sweeping away all prohibitory legislation. In Maine the republicans in all the cities openly bid for the whisky vote. In the two Dakotas there is a strong element favoring a repeal of the temperance foundations on which those commonwealths were laid. And now the staunch and virile republican Nebraska rolls up an anti-prohibition vote of 30,000. Democrats and republicans went in, cheek and jowl, to defeat the new proclamation of emancipation; and all hell yelled and screamed with delight. If Jeff Davis represents democracy on the temperance question, Vallandingham represents the republicans. It is bad enough to be a whisky man; it is worse to be a whisky man and a hypocrite—to profess temperance and vote whisky."

Mr. Driver in his article, under different heads, then speaks of the bossism of Speaker Reed, the disreputable character of many of the party leaders, (he name of Quay, he says, "is a stench in the nostrils of even those who have profited by his vice and unscrupulosity") the administration's flagrant disregard of civil service, the compulsory school question in Illinois and Wisconsin, the farmer's movement, the president himself (he will never be renominated, Mr. Driver says) and the tenth and last reason the editor of the Symposium gives as follows:

"The loss of woman's championship. Women were won to the republican party by the cries and groans of the slave. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" thrilled the soul of American womanhood. From that hour until the shackles fell and the ebon race was redeemed there was but one sentiment among the women. At the fireside mother, and wife and sister and daughter plead and prayed until father and husband, and brother and son voted for the abolition of slavery and the salvation of the union. That task is done and another waits to be done. Another slave crouches at the door. The lash falls and the cries and groans of wrecked and ruined manhood, and desolated womanhood and childhood again fill the air. Despicable as was the plantation slave-driver the liquor slave-driver is by far more repulsive. Women begin to hear the piteous pleading. Heart and conscience are astir and athrob. The heathenish campaign is begun. The Douglass, Breckenridge, Lincoln and all other parties of 1890 will fall before her persistence and power. A quarter of a million of white-ribboners are already in line. Others are waiting, to enlist. They will carry the war into Africa. They will fight it out on that line if it takes all eternity."

LOCAL LINES.

Prosecutor J. M. Robinson left for Cincinnati to-day.

Miss Maggie Schele, of Maumee road, is visiting at Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Marsh Coombs have returned from Indianapolis.

There will be a meeting of the Ladies' Relief union Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Henry Neise, of Lima, Ohio, has been the guest of his son, Fred, of Dittoe's grocery.

Rev. Stephen A. Northrop delivered one of his popular lectures at Goshen last night.

Charles H. Mosher has arrived from Columbia City to make his future home in this city.

Mrs. Morse, mother of Master Mechanic Morse, returned from Chicago last evening.

The postponed meeting of the national union, Kekionga council, will be held this evening.

D. C. Callahan, of the Nickel Plate, is entertaining his cousin, Miss Maggie Gibbons, of Bellevue, O.

Ed. J. Woolworth, who has been spending a few days in this city, returned to his studies at Ann Arbor, to-day.

Mrs. H. M. Russell, of Urbana, Ill., will visit with her son, C. M. Russell, of East DeWald street, till after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDonald, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George DeWald, returned to Chicago last night.

Dr. Chas. Stemen, son of Dr. C. B. Stemen, of this city, will probably move from Kansas City to locate at Lima, Ohio, in his profession.

The Catholic uniformed societies are making great preparations for the national convention of the Knights of St. John, to be held in this city next June.

The police made an official visit to Nellie Sixes' Pearl street palace last night and departed with collateral enough to satisfy the appearance of three men and five women.

Judge A. A. Chapin, of this city, has been appointed to preside in a lawsuit at Lagrange, wherein Commissioner Crampton and the Evangelical church of Newburry are contestants.

H. Dornbush, the artist, has returned from Chicago, where for several weeks he has been engaged in making paintings for the Tremont house. Mr. Dornbush has accomplished some very handsome work in this city. For awhile he was in the studio of Felix Schaus.

The Kendallville Sun says: "W. W. Wells, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Miss Pauline Flint Thursday and Friday.—Miss Emma Wallace, L. W. Barron and Cal Baker, of Fort Wayne, were thankful with their Kendallville friends yesterday.—Miss Artie Chapin, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of friends in the city."

The Warren Republican says: "S. P. Winch, of Fort Wayne, has secured an interest in the factory of his brother at this place. The new firm of Winch & Bro., are doing a large business, having added new machinery by which they utilize almost any kind of hard wood timber. They recently purchased of E. T. Christman the property joining them on the north and have fitted up the house which was on it, for an office.

The south-bound train on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, due in this city at 7:20 p. m., struck a wagon load of cord wood on a crossing near Lagrange last evening. The wagon broke down and the farmer, having a vague suspicion that a train would be along some time in the night, unhitched his horses and proceeded to unload. He was assisted with dispatch by the aforesaid train.

Last evening City Treasurer C. J. Bosenheimer was aroused from his slumbers to answer a summons to appear at J. H. Hartman's (Hubby's) grocery on East Lewis street. The popular city treasurer was here met by a gathering of his old associates of the Pittsburg copper shop and from the Fort Wayne iron works, all of whom had congregated to give their former associate and foreman a voluntary surprise reception. Assistant Foreman Potgen led the delegation. Mr. Hartman set an appetizing lunch and enjoyment ran high until a late hour.

The right way to cure catarrh is to eradicate the poisonous taint which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An eastern paper exclaims, "Lying is wicked, but thank goodness it is not unfashionable."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

There is no peace. George Francis Train proposes to lecture on his tour around the world.

A Perfect Success. 7

The Rev. A. Antolino of Refugio, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness I did. I feel now like myself again after taking the Tonic.

Glad to Recommend It.

Cincinnati, Ohio, May, 1890.

It is two years now since my child was cured by Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. Only half a bottle of it was required to save this life, which the doctors were not able to do. The child has been strong and healthy ever since. I am therefore glad to recommend such a good remedy.

324 Carlisle Ave. Jacob Fluegge.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co. Druggists.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

DISEASES OF MEN
CURED BY
ELECTRICITY
ALONE
IN QUICK
TIME
WITH
ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY
Made for this specific purpose, Cures of Seminal Weakness, Giving Power, Blood, Vigor, Manhood restored to Old Men, Young Men, WEAK PARTS, enabling them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric current felt by wearer. Pamphlet, Proofs, &c., sent sealed. Call and Consult or send for Circular. Complete Belt and Appl. Worst cases guaranteed cured in three months or money refunded. Free Consultation. Send for Pamphlet. Free.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 163 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ROOM 2, OVER U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE.
79 & 81 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE SIMON WALL PAPER CO.
Formerly "The Wayne Wall Paper Company."
A Complete Stock of
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, ROOM MOULDINGS.
Dealers in Artists' Materials; Sole Agents for Soule's Photographic Art Specialties.
121 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE.

Miss H. K. Dunn.
PARLOR BATH ROOM!
Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentleman operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty.
Suite 43 Pixley & Long Block.

FREE! WATCH & 150 CIGARS TO EXAMINE.
Yes, the Havana Cigar Company, Agents, Winston, N. C., to introduce their great "Medio" cigars, will send to any merchant or consumer, C. O. D., by express (with privilege of examination), a sample box of 12 cigars for $1.25 (retail value $2.50) and in the same package a gold filled stem-winding watch, accompanied by the manufacturer's guarantee to wear (nearly) 5 years.

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, tumor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy. R. C. JONES, Alma, Lincoln County, Mo.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

All HOTELS AND BAKERS PROSPER By Using Our Baking Powder.

Only 25 Cents.

PURE CREAM-TARTER BAKING SODA AND SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.

HEADQUARTERS.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Fine China Tea Sets, Vases, Trays, Fancy Fans And Other Wall Decorations.

Screens, Fancy Work Boxes and hundreds of Novelties suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

All goods imported by us. The public is invited to call and examine goods before buying.

WAH KEE & CO.,
8 WEST WAYNE STREET.

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

I have put in a stock of the best brands of flour. Also, all kinds of feed, potatoes, apples, vegetables of all kinds.

Poultry, Butter and Eggs,

Which I will retail at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

J. P. STULTS, Prop.
Cor. Main and Harrison St.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.

Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.

HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

"HOW D'E DO?"

Some answer cheerily, because they are well and full of life. Others suffering from NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY, etc., answer gloomily. Such sufferers should send at once for our NEW BOOK (sealed) containing Explanations, Methods, Success Proofs, Startling Facts and Unsolicited Testimonials. Address, ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Learn "WHAT AILS YOU?"

Best and Choicest Meats.
GOTTLIEB HALLER,
Of the Popular South Side Market, 82 Calhoun St., Branch 377 Hanna St.
Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

M. A. MASON,
DENTIST,
OFFICE—Room 2, Bass Block, Over A. S. Lafferty & Co.
Sept6-6m

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Mariner of Value for a Wheeler & Wilson now. "No. 9"

Both Better and Cheaper.

The Royal Baking Powder, as an actual fact, is the most economical in use of any made, because of its greatly superior strength.

Both the United States and Canadian Governments in the reports of their investigation of baking powders have published this fact officially.

The other baking powders known in this vicinity are shown by chemical tests to contain from 20 to 80 per cent. less leavening-gas than the Royal. So the Royal, even should it cost more than the others, would be much the cheaper.

In addition to this the superior flavor, sweetness, wholesomeness and delicacy of the food raised by Royal Baking Powder would make any difference in cost insignificant.

When the Royal makes finer and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, and use it exclusively?

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

We refer to the full and comprehensive treatise on the

Blood and skin

Whether you are sick or well, every home should have a copy.

If you are well,

it tells you how to keep so.

If you are sick,

it tells you how to regain your health. This valuable pamphlet will be mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Be sure you get the genuine.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Tutt's Pills

CURE CONSTIPATION.

To enjoy health one should have regular evacuations every twenty four hours. The evils, both mental and physical, resulting from

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION

are many and serious. For the cure of this common trouble, Tutt's Liver Pills have gained a popularity unparalleled. Elegantly sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circular free. Sold by ELY BROTHERS, 23 Warren St., New York.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Compound of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly. Safe. Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY CO. BRANCH, No. 2 Fisher Block, 23 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

BAKER'S FAMOUS! HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE

in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only vegetable specific known, and sold by druggists. Not a nauseating powder, but a pleasant liquid which acts like magic. It cures when all other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC. Price, 25 cents. Sold by Grosse Pointe, 94 Calhoun St.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to chronic cases.

HERALDS THE NEWS.

The Sentinel's Railroad Reporter Gives the Hope and Mishaps of the Day.

This is the last working day of the month.

Engine No. 19 is in the Pittsburg shops for repairs.

Passenger Engineer A. Koons, of the Pittsburg road, is on the sick list.

Frank Connors, of the Bass moulding rooms, will spend Sunday at Goose.

John Schram has resumed his position at the Bass works after a few days absence.

J. T. Snyder, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from a visit at Warsaw.

G. H. Sage, traveling freight agent of the Rock Island route, was in the city yesterday.

Charles Olds, of the electric light works, left yesterday for a trip to Indianapolis.

Thomas Talley, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

J. M. Dickens, engineer on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a few days' vacation.

W. T. Jackson, passenger engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of a lame back.

The Kerr Murray works shipped a car load of elevator machinery to Wehauken, N. J., yesterday.

P. Titus and S. S. Kelker, engineers on the Pittsburg road, have reported for duty after on absence.

T. J. Burns, machinist in the Pittsburg round house, has returned from a few days' visit in Michigan.

O. B. Ellanwood, engineer on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a few days' hunting trip.

Manager R. T. McDonald and Private Secretary Chas. Miller left last evening for a business trip to New York.

George Risser and William Kennedy, of Hamilton, Ohio, have accepted positions at the electric light works.

Engineer W. G. Lyons, of the Pittsburg road, has moved into this new residence on West Williams street.

W. L. Scott, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is absent from duty on account of the sickness of relatives.

J. D. Cuykendall, agent for H. D. Edwards & Co., mill and railroad supporters, Detroit, Mich., was in the city.

F. L. Hough, of the electric light works, has returned from spending Thanksgiving with his parents, out of the city.

E. M. Snyder, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from Crestline, Ohio, where he ate Thanksgiving turkey with his parents.

New Engine No. 9, class I, has been received in the Pittsburg shops. It will be used as a shifting engine at the east Pittsburg yards.

A new time schedule will go into effect on the Grand Rapids road to-morrow, but no change will be made in the trains leaving this city.

A son of Engineer M. E. Ames, of the Pittsburg road, was injured by falling from a whirligig. Dr. Enslen attended the injured boy.

Engines No. 91, 39, 306 and 51, of the Grand Rapids road, have been turned out and engines 44, 53 and 50, are in the shops for repairs.

Passenger train No. 2, due in this city at noon on the Grand Rapids road, killed a man in the south yards at Grand Rapids yesterday morning.

R. D. Kuhn, agent for the Park Bros. & Co., limited, black diamond stove works, Pittsburg, Pa., after a business trip to this city has returned home.

The large furnace in the blacksmith department of the Bass works is undergoing repairs. Several of the men are enjoying a few days' vacation in consequence.

Roy West, agent for the Barker & Dwight Coal and Coke company, of Toledo, Ohio, who was in the city on business with the Kerr Murray works, has returned home.

Ford Young, who for several years has held the position of caller of engineers and firemen at the Nickel Plate round house, has tendered his resignation, to take effect this evening. Ford was very popular among the employes of the road, and his smiling countenance will be missed very much around the office.

A new spur sliding from the Wabash track is being built into the American wheel works.

The clerks in the different shops of the city are busy making out their monthly report.

Henry Guth, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on account of the illness of his wife.

Phillip Schrum, of the Wabash machine shop, is absent from duty on account of rheumatism.

Frank Gruber and W. Zimmerman, of the Bass boiler shop, have returned to duty after an absence.

George Stahl, of the Wabash machine shop, has returned from a hunting trip out in the country.

Joe Trenchet and Joseph Richards, of the American wheel works, leave this evening for a visit over Sunday with friends at Forest, O.

Fred R. Piper, of the machine department of the Wabash shop, has resumed his position after a three weeks absence on account of sickness.

Conductor Sumner Oakes, of the Pittsburg road, who suffered a slight stroke of paralysis a few days ago, is rapidly improving and will soon be able to resume his position.

John McNulta and Wm. Pappert, of the Bass moulding rooms, will spend Sunday at Maples on a hunting expedition. Many a wild animal has given up life before the unerring aim of these experienced hunters.

Daniel Campbell, foreman of the Wabash blacksmith shop; Joseph Kickley, foreman of the moulding department, and John Brown, of the water works, are at Defiance, Ohio, on a few days' hunting expedition. They will return Monday.

A wreck occurred yesterday morning at the junction of the Nickel Plate and Muncie road west of the city. An engine was doing some switching in the Nickel Plate yard when several of the cars attached to it broke loose and the cars ran into a Muncie train, which was crossing the junction. Several of the cars were badly broken and one was thrown down the steep embankment. The track was cleared in a short time and trains were not much delayed.

In its issue of this week the Engineering News publishes statistics showing the progress of railway construction in the far western states. According to the statistics, which cover ten states and territories, there have been 1,404 miles of track laid since January 1, 1890, and there are now 2,617 miles under construction, 3,920 miles under survey, and 4,977 miles projected for future construction. The greater part of the active work is confined to the states of Washington, Montana and Colorado, and being carried on by the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and Union Pacific companies. Over 44 per cent. of this year's track laying and 40 per cent. of the mileage under construction is the work of these companies.

The Child of an Evil Parent.

Malcolm says in Shakspeare's comedy, of Twelfth Night, "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." So it is with nervousness. Some are born nervous, some achieve nervousness by their own imprudence and neglect, and some have nervousness thrust upon them by disease. The basic starting point of this ailment, which grows rapidly and assumes alarming proportions when it reaches the stage of hypochondria and chronic sleeplessness, is weakness, the child of indigestion, parent of many evils. For the incapacity of the stomach to digest food, and of the system to assimilate it after digestion, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has ever proved a sovereign remedy. Sleep becomes tranquil, appetite improves, abnormal sensitiveness of the nerves is succeeded by steadiness and vigor in those delicate tissues, bodily substances increase when that signal restorative of digestion is systematically used. Conquer also with it malaria, rheumatism, kidney inactivity, liver complaint and constipation.

Florence Nightingale is seventy years old. She is less powerful but more popular than the queen.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & PELLENS, Prescription Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Chili has a population of 3½ millions, and of these 50,000 are Indians.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kocks, a son.

Captain Charles J. Bulger will drill the Rifles Monday evening.

Conductor Sumner Oakes is recovering from a slight stroke of paralysis.

Fred Lucas and brother, of Monroeville, left this morning for the City of Mexico.

Mrs. Frank Schaffel, of Winnimac, Ind., is visiting Mrs. Mary Welch, of East Superior street.

W. D. Hartzuff, of Supt. C. D. Law's office, and his wife, are visiting at their old home, Eudalia, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ellison are attending the funeral of the late John C. Merriam, at Logansport, to-day.

Several applications for membership were received at the meeting of Maumee lodge No. 50, A. O. U. W., last evening.

Vicar General J. H. Brammer and Father Koenig have returned from Crawfordsville, where they attended a clerical meeting.

Mrs. Louis Steifel, of Angola, and Mrs. David Kahn, of Indianapolis, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Bettie Fisher, of 133 West Washington street.

Frank Ross, who was recently at Ironton, Ohio, has returned to Fort Wayne and is the guest of his brother, John E. Ross, the local passenger agent.

Frank C. Tolan, who assumed his duties as traveling salesman for the Newspaper Union last Monday, arrived home from his first trip to-day. He met with encouraging success.

Dr. J. A. Stansell, of Forest, Ohio, who was in the city the guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. T. West, of 35 East Butler street, has returned home. Mrs. Stansell, who accompanied him here will remain a week.

On Thursday afternoon, Trumbull Ames, the 12 year old son of Milo E. Ames, of 280 Webster street, was severely injured by the boards being thrown from a whirligig in the back yard of the residence.

Martin Links, of Socorro, Mexico, writes his brother, Theodore Links, the china merchant, that he is flourishing in the wholesale grocery business at that place. He formerly lived in this city and was for ten years a traveling salesman for the wholesale house of Huestis & Hamilton.

J. P. Moore, of the Hicksville Independent, is in the city. He has disposed of his interest in the Hicksville newspaper and contemplates going into the same business at Celina, Ohio. The new proprietors of the Independent are Coulter & Griffin and the former gentleman, a young attorney, is in the city to-day.

M. Theodore Matthews, representing "The Building Interests," a publication now in preparation by the Goodspeed Publishing company, Chicago, is in the city. The book is designed to show up the building interests of the Star City. Mr. Matthews was formerly connected with the publishers who got up the Maumee valley history and he had his headquarters here then for several months.

A district meeting of Good Templars will be held next Tuesday and Wednesday at Huntington. Among those who will represent Fort Wayne lodge are the following: Mr. M. Haines, Miss Debbie Carter, Rev. J. M. Driver, Miss Mary A. Sanderland, Mrs. James Hascall, Mrs. George Spellman, Miss Sadie Rhodes, Miss Campbell, J. E. Sanderland, John Kirkendall, Dr. W. J. Carter, Miss Addie Carter and Rev. E. H. Shanks.

The parlors of the city department of the Young Men's Christian Association have received a thorough renovating and have just been completed. They are certainly very cheerful and should be inviting to all of our young men. The work was done gratuitously by George Larimore, who certainly is an expert in his line as an examination of the parlors will prove. The money for paper, etc., was donated by a number of generous members and citizens, who, with Mr. Larimore have the thanks of the department.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. She bought a bottle, and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use, and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Dreier Bros.' drug store, large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies." He found new strength, good appetite, and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

PURE ·····SOLUBLE·····CHEAP

Rich. Digestible. Stimulating. Nourishing.

Having a peculiarly delicious flavor—a food and drink combined—at a half cent a cup and *fit for a prince.*

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("Cocoa tried, always used") was invented and patented (and is made) in Holland. It is acknowledged by the most eminent doctors and chemists that by the special treatment VAN HOUTEN'S Cocoa has undergone, the nutritious properties of the Cocoa-bearing constituents is increased fifty per cent., while the whole of the fibre are softened and rendered more palatable and digestible. "Cocoa-nib in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other. 57

IN-DOOR BASE BALL.

The Fort Waynes and the Princess Club at the Rink.

A fair-sized crowd was at Princess rink last evening to witness the game of in-door base ball between the Fort Wayne team, captained by William Meyer, and the Princess team, captained by Dave Eckert. Owing to the shortness of the game, only about three-quarters of an hour being required to play it, two games were put up last evening.

The following players constitute each team: Fort Wayne—Boecker, catcher; Jones, pitcher; Raidy, first base; Weisell, second base; Morganthaler, short stop; Peltier, third base; Piepenbrink, left field; Gaffney, right field; Lew Ogden, center field. Princess—Evans, catcher; Buckles, center field; Steir, short stop; Huntine, left field; Eckert, pitcher; F. Dix, second base; Brinsley, right field; Gibford, third base; Hugh Dix, first base.

Last night the Fort Wayne's only played with eight men, Lew Ogden acting as one of the umpires, while Charles Noll acted as the other. The scores by innings were as follows:

First game—

Fort Wayne.....0 0 2 0 4 0 4 0 0—10
Princess.....0 2 2 1 0 0 1 0 0— 6

Batteries—Jones and Boecker; Eckert and Evans.

Second game—

Fort Wayne...6 4 2 0 0 1 0 1 4 0—12
Princess.....0 4 1 1 0 1 0 0 5 2—14

Batteries—Piepenbrink and Peltier; Dix and Dix. Umpires—Ogden and Noll.

The Great Majority

Of cases of scrofula and other blood diseases are hereditary, and therefore difficult to cure. But we wish to state in the most positive, emphatic manner that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula in every form. The most severe cases, too terrible for description, have yielded to this medicine when all others failed. If you suffer from impure blood in any way, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

As a motive power electricity is making its way. There are about 200 electric railways operating in this country.

LEARUELLE OIL.

Prevents tendency to wrinkles or sagging of the skin. Prevents withering of the skin or drying up of the flesh. Nature's wonder for preserving youth and freshness. $1.00, large bottles, at druggists.

The present "clerk of the weather" is something of a hustler.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Miss Lizzie Buell, of Fort Wayne, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Lacy Fisher.—Thomas Ellison, an attorney of Fort Wayne, attended court in this city this week."

Laxador cures Liver complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C.

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANDIS' PLUG, The Great Tobacco Antidote.—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

JUST -:- RECEIVED

800 New Volumes of Cloth Bound Books,

Which we are Selling

At 35c or 3 for $1.00.

The Nicest Bound Book in the Market for the Money.

Everything else accordingly low. The Encyclopedia Britannica, 25 Volumes, will be finished this month. Cloth $30.50, Half Russia $42.50.

STAHN & HEINRICH, SOLE AGENTS.

Schmitz Block Book Store,

116 CALHOUN STREET.

A BIG REDUCTION!

In all My

Pictures, Framed and Unframed,

I will make a Special Sale of Framed Pictures next week. Notice our Bargains. A $4.00 Picture, for $2.00, in a three-inch Antique Oak Finish. Call and see, before buying elsewhere.

ART EMPORIUM,

181 CALHOUN STREET.

⊰G·R·E·A·T⊱

REDUCTION!

To Make Things Move Will Offer For One Week a Sweeping Reduction

—ON—

Suit $25.00.
(Reduced from $30.00.)

Suit $30.00.
(Reduced from $35.00.)

Suit $35.00.
(Reduced from $45.00.)

These Goods Displayed in Our Show Window.

THIEME BROS.,

12 WEST BERRY.

STILL ALIVE!

Largest Stock of Winter Goods!

Ever shown on Broadway. Call and examine them. Full Line of

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

All Styles Hats and Caps, Shirts, Underwear, Working Pants, Overhalls, Gloves, Satchels, Toys and Albums. All New Goods.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

School Books and Stationary.

HENRY C. RUST,

Corner Broadway and Jefferson Streets.

THE RIVER HOUSE!

Opened on the European Plan,

Elegantly located, well ventilated and furnished. Recently painted and remodeled with electric bells and water all through the house. Making it one of the best and most Home-like Hotels in the city.

A First-Class Restaurant in Connection.

Rooms 75c to $1.50 per day.

Board by the Week $4.00.

No. 108 East Columbia St.

M. S. Wickliffe, Prop. Corner Lafayette.

1-1m Fort Wayne, Indiana.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

208 CALHOUN STREET.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	2
Drawers	5
Undershirts	5
Night Shirts	5
Socks, per pair	2
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	5

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

SCHEUMANN & KLAHN,

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,

No. 39 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 180. Store 298.

H. [illegible], DENTIST, HILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Hanton and Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m., and at residence from 6 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 345; at residence 433. may1ly

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS, AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tube.

135 CALHOUN STREET.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

Voice Culture AND Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.

Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 103 East Berry Street.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 43 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

MONDAY, DEC. 1st,

Better than the Old Homestead—New York World.

First Presentation in this City of

HOYT'S

Masterpiece and Greatest Success.

—A—

MIDNIGHT BELL!

PRESENTED WITH

THE ORIGINAL CAST

—AND A—

Carload of Realistic Scenery.

Exactly the same as seen in New York, where the piece had a run of five months. Prices as usual. Sale of Seats Friday.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

TUESDAY, DEC. 2nd.

HYDE & BEHMAN'S Big Star Specialty Co.,

DIRECT FROM

Hyde and Behman's Brooklyn and New York Theatres.

THE STARS.

John LeClair, from Crystal Palace, of London.
Helene Mora, the wonderful female baritone.
Le Petit Preday, the phenomena of the Century.
Lallie Western, the musical wonder.
3 St. Felix sisters, in their unrivalled sketches.
Smith & Lord, the aerial comedians.
Sam Dearin, the American Traveller.
Belle Clifton, and her Hoop of Fire.
Edwards and Kernell, the Grotesques, and others, forming the greatest Vaudeville combination on earth.

Sale of Seats Saturday.

PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c. Circle, 3 Rows, $1.00.

WANTED.

WANTED—Two boys, 16 to 18 years old, at the Keller Dental Co., 96 Barr street.

WANTED.—A good girl must be a good cook. Good wages paid. Call at 204 West Washington street.

WANTED—An active honest man—salary $100 monthly if suitable. With opportunities for advance, to represent locally a responsible New York house. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1555, New York.

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-6t

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 12-12

WANTED—You to use Magnetic Insoles. Will keep your feet warm all winter. Cures rheumatism, swollen or sweaty feet, cramps in feet and limbs. Our Magnetic Insoles cures tired feelings. Send $1 and size of shoe in a letter. Sent safely by mail to any part of the United States. Our Magnetic Belt cures back or kidney complaints. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 246 South street, Toledo, Ohio. 56-3m

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 239 West Washington street.
No. 72 Main street.
No. 13 Leith street.
No. 174 Taylor street, with good stable.
No. 2 St. Mary's avenue.
No. 230 West Dewald street, by

SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency, 46 Harrison Street. 14-1m

WANTED—Everybody to know that nearly every lot in Lakeside west of Delta Lake to the Columbia street bridge and south of the gravel road, is sold. Every lot sold on the north side of that road which front upon it, but Rivermet avenue, the first street north of the road, and one of the pleasantest avenues in the whole addition is for the most part unsold. This is because the company have not had the time to grade it. They hope to get at it in a few days. When it is done, prices of lots fronting on this avenue will be sharply advanced. You can buy lots there now at $250, which the company will soon be glad to get $300 for very shortly. Better pick one out at once. If next spring you do not want it for your own home you will be able to sell it at an advance of twenty-five per cent. 56-6t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Special bargains—160 acre farm only four miles from city; cheap for part cash, or will trade for lands.

Corner lot with three houses, well situated for homes or renting.

Two fine acre tracts on gravel road in new Hanna addition, north of city and near street car line.

Also bargains in city and suburban property, residence and business property, lots, acres, additions, etc. Money to loan. J. F. CURTICE, Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building. 49oct-1m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room. Heated with natural gas and illuminated with artificial gas. 93 Douglas avenue. 26-3t

FOR RENT—An eight room house with all modern improvements, centrally located. Apply at 49 Harmer street. 30-tf

FOR SALE—Horses, ponies, road carts and buckboards, on easy payments, at Tom Hunt's Road House, Spy Run avenue. 5-1m

FOR RENT—Store room in the Ervin block, corner Jefferson and Pearl streets. Inquire at Sentinel office. 12-tf

FOR RENT—One corner front room with board, and suite of rooms suitable for a gentleman or man and wife, with gas, at Mrs. Fitzgerald's, 39 West Washington st. 18-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 28 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Do You Invest or Speculate

—IN—

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN AND PROVISIONS?

If so, trade with a reliable firm who have had ten years experience and are members of the Chicago Board of Trade and Stock Exchange. Who do business strictly on Commission. Refer to Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.

C. A. WHYLAND & CO.

70 Pacific Ave. - Chicago, Ills.

We send free of charge our Daily Market Report and Circular on application.

Interest allowed on monthly balances.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds

PAINTING and DECORATING

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Gordon's Monument.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.

GREAT CLEARING SALE!

50 Ladies and Misses Newmarkets, actual value, $9.98 to $12, at $7.50.

50 Children's Long Coats, from 4 to 12 years, actual value, $5.75 to $6.98, at $4.69.

25 Ladies Astrachan Capes, actual value $2.39, at $1.69.

25 Ladies Astrachan Capes, Actual Value $6.00, at $3.89.

50 Black Hare Muffs at 37c.

This Sale is only for Friday, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday. Every lady should take advantage of this great Sale.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

FASHIONS FOR THE FAIR

ARTISTIC COSTUMES FOR OUT-DOOR AND INDOOR WEAR.

The Greek Gown Is Becoming Popular and Will Probably Be Followed by Rea Sandals—Novelties in Ladies' Underwear—Handsome Hosiery and Bands Tongues.

NEW YORK, November, 1891.

FORMERLY a fashionable woman experienced much more difficulty in presenting a fair on-side than she does now. It required many busy and skillful fingers to cover a bodice with embroidery, or encircle a skirt with a closely pleated ruffle several yards in length. Now the sewing machine and the loom work wonders, and an elaborate dress may be had ready-made or be made to order in a few days. It is only necessary to have the money to pay for it. All the rest is very plain sailing, thanks to the genius of that useful member of society, man, whose ingenuity has brought laces, fringes, embroideries, and other artistic trimmings within reach of every modest purse.

The consequence of all this is that women have more time to devote to their underwear. Fifty years ago the world knew very little of this subject. Indeed it was almost bad form to allude to it. It was a great mystery in white. Then came the tilting hoop, so that a woman couldn't enter an omnibus without showing samples of white undergarments. And as the linen underskirts were stiffly starched—the more stiffly, and the more of them in proportion to the wearer's wealth—it was an easy thing to sit in one's pew and guess the social standing

of the ladies who passed up the aisles, without looking at them, merely from the rattling and crackling of their starched linen skirts.

What I am coming to is this: That it would be impossible for the confectioners of artistic costumes, such as I am about to describe to you, to attain that perfection of fit, that grace of draping, that clinging and molding flexibility, that tendency to the curve of beauty, if these delicate fabrics were superimposed upon stiffly starched surfaces.

Take, for instance, the handsome costume pictured in the first illustration. Here you have a soft, flexible material for the skirt, a silk cloth in a new and delicate shade, set off by a broad band of gathered trimming outlined by rows of black velvet buttons. The corsage is a very pretty combination of white and fawn striped bengaline and black lace. The sleeves are of white cplagie puffed and pleated, while the berthe and cuffs are of white sarah embroidered with silk stars. The hat is in green velvet, richly garnitured with ostrich feathers. To bring out the exquisite charm of a dress like this, of course a good form is needful, and above all, a perfectly fitting corset, and always, to be added, a corset upon which the dress was built. for corsets and dresses go together now, and you might as well try to paint a delicate miniature upon a rough canvas as to make a dress fit well upon an ill-fitting corset. And whether a corset fits well or ill often depends upon what is under it. No matter how slight a figure a woman may have, it is better to depend upon the beautiful rather than the useful to disguise it. In other words, give the gown a trustworthy foundation and rely upon adventitious ornament to stimulate roundness and plumpness.

It used to be alleged—I fear that it is not anymore—that a single natural tooth was worth a whole set of false ones. So, too, with regard to a woman's figure, a scant natural grace is worth a whole display of unreal advantages.

In the second illustration you will find represented a very elegant outdoor costume—cloak, hat and muff. The mantle is in old bronze velvet, embroidered with

designs in gold and black mixed chenille, also with rows of black velvet stars, separated by cameo designs. The sleeves and collar are in transparent black gauze upon old bronze surah. The bonnet worn with this rich costume is likewise very elegant, consisting of leaf-green velvet, bordered with mock gems and trimmed with peacock aigrette, and tied with broad green velvet strings.

Speaking of dainty underwear, I saw a novelty the other day—a combination suit or chemise-pantaloon, as it is called, of fine woven silk, trimmed top and bottom with valenciennes, with silk skirts, stockings and corset cover and corset to match, all in old blue. Another set was trimmed with Mechlin lace and had an immense effect about it. Still another novelty in underwear is the long hosiery for all the world like the tights of the dancseuse. With stockings and silk underwear to match her dress, a woman becomes a genuine symphony in color, and the ancient dread of an exposure becomes greatly lessened, for the lifted skirt merely discloses another shade of the same color, and the two melt into each other so that it is hard at times to say where one ends and the other begins.

With these exquisitely woven stockings there is a natural desire to promenade a shapely foot, especially when it is shod in one of the new designs of ankles, which, unlike the old style, have not the same tendency to drop at the heel. This dainty foot-gear serves admirably to display the fine texture and beautiful dull colors of the hosiery, and is more than affected with morning negligees.

I mustn't neglect to tell you that the Greek gown is slowly but surely gaining favor, and that even during the coming season we shall see it worn by the younger ladies of the family when engaged in receiving. It makes a charming tea-gown, with serpent armlets above the elbow and gold bands encircling the head. With the Greek gown a little later, we shall surely see sock sandals bound to the feet by daisy chain thongs, and a little later still, when the foot is sufficiently natural and well-turned, r sandals. With them it will be necessar to wear digitated stockings, so that the thong may pass between the great and long toes. The effect will be altogether charming, provided the foot is shapely enough to look well when thus set on a salver, as it were.

The third illustration will give you a pretty fair idea of a remarkably handsome costume, the combination of which called for artistic sense of a high order not only as to texture and colors but also as to picturesque mediæval effects. This exquisite robe is of mauve Parma cloth, embroidered with large Louis Seize bows of silver and steel beads, from which a design of flowing ribbons descends to the edge of the skirt. The front and side are also decorated in this manner, the back being quite plain. The full basqued Louis Quinze vest has sides of cream lace, over which hang long strands of glittering beads forming the deep pockets. The fronts of the vest and sleeves are ornamented with the artistic bow embroidery, the former opening over a full jabot of old lace. The extremely picturesque hat worn with this dress is a low-crowned, broad-brimmed black felt, covered with mouse-colored plumes and slightly tilted off a gold and jeweled coif or mediæval cap, that peeps out behind and on one side, like those worn by German ladies of quality during the middle ages, and which may now be seen in some of the pictures painted by Albrecht Durer.

The lady wearing this lovely gown carries a tiny muff of gold and jeweled material, edged with old lace that falls in ruscndes, and is tied at the top with a coquettish bow of gladiolus or geranium pink velvet.

So far as I can look ahead, I see charming cloth dresses, thin and flexible—sometimes with sheeny, sometimes rough, surfaces—elaborately braided, both on the front of the skirt and often completely covering the sleeves. Fawn, stone (corduroy), dark-green, wood-brown and dark-blue are modish colors. The Louis Quinze corsage vest will be much worn, opening over a long waistcoat of embroidery, matching the cuffs. Narrow bands of fur will border the skirt. Skirts will open on the left side over a long, wedge-shaped panel of silk or satin. This stone-colored corduroy cloth, which is narrowly ribbed like the

genuine fabric from which it takes its name, will be very much in vogue for tailor-mades.—*Daisy Dark, in Chicago Ledger.*

Submarine Telephoning.

At the Newcastle meeting I gave reasons and experiments which led to the conclusion that telephoning between London and Paris was practical. New and distinct overground lines of four copper wires are now being erected by the respective governments from each capital to the coast, and a new cable, the joint property of the two governments, will be laid during this year between the Kent coast and San Gatte to connect these two lines.

There will thus be two metallic circuits between the two capitals. The k r, that is, the product of the capacity (k) and the resistance (r) of each circuit, upon which the clearness of the articulation depends, will be 5,000, indicating that speech should be excellent.

A somewhat similar circuit has been established since October, 1889, between Buenos Ayres and Montevideo under my advice. The cables across the La Plata are each twenty-eight miles long, for there are two separate single wire cables, and the total distance between the two cities is 180 miles. Subscribers who have metallic circuits in each city have no difficulty whatever in speaking to each other from their respective offices, although the k r is as high as 10,400.

The cable across the channel will be a four wire cable.—*W. H. Preece, in Electrical Engineer.*

AN Irish naturalist, Rev. S. A. Brenan, records these interesting observations: 1. A hen was seen going down the chimney of a cottage in Arboe parish. The owner was asked how it came to do this. He said the house was often locked up when he was at work, and this particular hen discovered this strange way of ingress. 2. A hen sitting on eggs in an outhouse at Cushendun, where there was a small hole in the roof, just above her nest, moved the nest and eggs to one side to prevent the rain falling on her. 3. A goose made her nest and laid on the top of a thatched cottage in Glendun. She pulled away the thatch off the rigging of the roof and sat there during the time of incubation. She had to fly up and down.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 29, may be found in Luke 24: 1-12.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have before us a good Sunday lesson. Incidentally there is story-telling here on the sanctity of God's day. It is in the very fact that the women so wrought upon and so eager for their kind offices to the dead, should yet have tarried till the Mosaic Sabbath was over, springing forward, then, with the first dawning of the new week. Such reverent souls as these and the disciples are not the ones to lightly or thoughtlessly change a time-honored custom. There must have been something in the solemn yet gracious events of that new day to draw one to it and concentrate upon it, as by a divine tour de force, sharp and final, all the sacredness and grandeur of the day just passed and with a new sweetness and blessedness all its own.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

NOTE. Connecting this chapter very closely with the preceding chapter, whose last verse reads, "And they returned, and prepared spices and ointments; and rested the Sabbath day, according to the commandment."—The first day of the week. Adopted by the disciples as the Lord's day as a memorial of the sacred events and a sign and token of the new kingdom that had dawned.——Very early. In vain then one thought.——Spices. Commonly used in embalming. From this word comes our remarks.——Certain odors. Omitted by Tischendorf.

They found. Mark realistically tells of their conversation as they drew near. (Mark 16: 3.)——The stone. Usually placed against or in the mouth of a tomb, partly to protect it from wild beasts, exposed as the tombs were, and in this case made doubly secure, sealed and guarded for fear of the disciples. (Matt. 27: 65.)

Entered in. All the accounts need to be read to bring the whole scene vividly before the mind. Each of the Evangelists picturcs the events from a different standpoint.

Afraid. It is difficult to fully realize their emotions under the thronging wonders of the hour.——Bowed down. Both in reverence and amaze.——The living. The Marain suggests "the living one," i. e., the ever-living.

Here. In the tomb.—Is risen. More accurately, has been raised, using Christ's own word regarding himself. (Matt. 20: 19. "He shall rise again, or be raised again").——In Galilee. The first hearking of his death and resurrection. Matt. 17: 23. It was probably here that the words fell with strongest force in the hearing of women.

The Son of man must be. Christ had said "shall be" or is going to be. The compound in this the expression of certitude the thought of the immediate fulfillment of the work to be wrought.——The third day rise again. Every word fulfilled.

Returned. To their place of temporary abode in the city.——Told all these things. Mark says that as they fled they said "to anything to any man." (Mark 16: 8.) Farrar significantly adds, except the apostles to whom they were expressly told to announce it. (Matt. 28: 7.) For another explanation see notes on verse 10. Variations.—All the rest. The disciples gathered with the apostles.

Mary Magdalene. Of her special and important part in this, read John 20: 1-18.——Other women. The word women is directly implied in the gender of the adjective.——To the apostles. The intelligence coming to them at first by the lips of others. For Tischendorf's reading, adopted by the Revision, see Variations.

Seemed to them, or in the presence of them. As if to note the fact that they were apostles. Idle tales. As if to say mere talk.——Believed them not. The negative of before. They disobeyed (a-peitheo).

Arose Peter. Showing, at least, some credulity in Ran. Lino Peter.——Behold the linen clothes. That was all.——Departed wondering. John, who outran Peter, departed believing. John 20: 8.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

They came into the sepulcher, bringing the spices. But they were not needed. Better odors were blowing from Araby the blest. Angels had brought them on their garments the perfumes of the heavens. What a curious disappointment that was! And how often, indeed, in our experiences God gives us better than we expect? We come to the sanctuary perhaps in a mood of faithfulness to exhibit as it were a dead church and let us return with the joyful consciousness that we have seen our Lord in living unlessy and power. More than we ask or think. David tells it of himself: "He asked life of thee—thou gavest him length of days for ever and ever." He got better than he prayed. He asked life; he received eternal life. There was the hour or praying just to thank the man who had healed him of his foul disease—rom of ten; and there at the feet of the Master he discovered a new wholeness of soul that exalted him to the heights of blessedness. There was the poor thief on the cross. "Lord, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom," and behold this, "Thou day with me in paradise," is spoken. Verily, verily that wait upon the Lord shall renew (change) their strength."

Why seek ye living among the dead? And yet men have been doing it ever since. There is no phase of belief calling itself, in self-named distinctiveness, The Church, that is ever coming to it. Look to Rome. Look to Christ. And there are other forms of faith not so widely separated from the above-mentioned mode as they might be that seem ever turning to empty sepulchers of rite and ceremony. When we read of his high-church pomp and circumstance of some places of Christian worship we feel like saying, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" In the wilderness of ritual and dry tomes valley of vain creed. Again the query comes, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" And yet once more when man fail to exalting humanitarianism and lauding civilization and education and morality as if they were synonymous with Christianity, how often one help saying, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" Where is he then? "He is not here, but is risen." His coming will not be from beneath. It must be a descent from above.

The Son of man must be delivered. That divine must be keeps appearing and reappearing on the sacred page and in religious experience. Our eyes has just been resting on that strong word in Paul's Epistle to the Romans, closing the fourth chapter: "Who was delivered for (because of) our offenses and was raised again for (because of) our justification." Does it mean that eternal love put itself under such constraint of pity that our offenses must needs bring Christ down, and that the eternal decree of God to save and justify all that turn unto him must, as it were, enforce, bring Christ up again from the dead? Well, that is a mystery of grace, and that sovereign grace may be trusted. Only remember the unalterable condition here: All we believe on him that raised up Jesus our Lord from the dead."

And they remembered his words. We are so forgetful. Why is it that we are never remembering God's words of comfort and help to us save in days of calamity? The Lord must needs smite us in our affliction and loss before we realize how near he is as a Father he is. Out from the midst of our tears at last, as it were through magnifying glasses, we behold our friend and brother. That God who is at all times "our refuge and strength" seems yet to be only for earth's children only, as "a very present help in trouble." So poor is our vision, so near-sighted we, so absent-minded. And yet our Lord has said of that Holy Spirit: "He shall bring all things to your remembrance." If we were oftener and deeper in the Spirit, would we not always be in remembrance? Days bright and days dark? Is not here the secret of a happy life?

Which told these things unto the apostles. Who? Why, eh was Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary the mother of James, and other women. And were with them, which told those things unto the apostles.—O, holy women, close up to our Lord at the cross of his suffering as in the garden of his resurrection, you are ever telling blessed news to the apostles. You have come with a swift, glad message regarding salvation. You have brought us new inspiration concerning temperance; you have told us blessed news about God's little ones. Perhaps you have other messages to bring us from your garden to the land. So be it. What once seemed to us "as idle tales" and we "believed them not have all become God's own verities. And the truth is large; we have not yet reached the end.

Next Lesson—"The Walk to Emmaus." Luke 24: 13-27.

A Symbol of Rank.

The distinctions of rank which exist in European countries give rise to many troubles which, though they may seem rather amusing as well as trivial to us are in reality quite serious to the persons concerned in them. In Stuttgart, years ago, there existed a curious custom which is not yet entirely abolished, and, in fact, still flourishes quite vigorously in some parts of Germany and Switzerland. This was the use of lanterns of different varieties and sizes by which, at night, the rank of the party could be easily distinguished.

The lantern were carried by the servants who were sent to escort their mistresses home from places of amusement, and they made the square in front of the Royal Opera House, where most of the entertainments were then given, quite picturesque, with their lights bobbing up and down in every direction.

The differences between some of these lanterns were slight, but they had to be strictly observed, or trouble arose. The order of rank as set forth in the "rank-list," was something from which they could never swerve. Some had lanterns of tin, some of brass; some had wax lights, and others tallow; even the number of lights was prescribed for each separate class or rank.

An amusing story is told by Hackländer of two Stuttgart women, whose life-long friendship was nearly destroyed by the mistake of one of the husbands, who bought at an auction a lantern which could only be used with propriety by people of the next higher rank.

The servant polished the offending lantern, and took it with her the very next night when she went to meet her mistress at the close of an operatic entertainment. It was some time before the other woman, whose sense of the proprieties of life had been outraged, and who thought her old friend was endeavoring to lay claim to a rank above the one in which they both belonged, could be appeased. Even after the explanation, the subject of the lantern was always a sore one between them.

Concerning Foam.

Lord Rayleigh, in a recent lecture at the Royal Institution, took for his text the word "Foam," and he proved by many interesting experiments that foaming, or frothing, is not possible with a liquid of pure constitution. Thus, pure water and pure alcohol will neither of them foam; but a mixture of water with 5 per cent of alcohol will foam strongly. Beer is, of course, a mixture of this character. Water impregnated with camphor, or with a small quantity of any colloid substance, will froth freely, and we all know that a little soap added to water will cause the same effect. Alluding to sea foam the lecturer said that this was not due to the salt contained in the water, but rather to the sea weeds which suffer destruction in stormy weather. He also alluded to the effect of oil upon troubled waters, and pointed out that, although in the first instance only the smaller ripples were affected by the oily coating, the larger waves were afterward brought under control, for it seemed as if the power of the wind to create those large waves was due in great measure to the small ripples which formed at their back, and gave the wind a hold on the water which it would not otherwise have. It was in reality the curling tops of the waves and the broken water which were mischievious, and these were quieted by action of the oil.

The Child of an Evil Parent.

Malvolio says in Shakespeare's comedy of "Twelfth Night," "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." So it is with nervousness. Some are born nervous, some achieve nervousness by their own injudicious mode of living, and some have nervousness thrust upon them by disease. The basic starting point of this ailment, which grows rapidly and assumes alarming proportions when it reaches the stage of hypochondria and chronic sleeplessness, is weakness, the child of indigestion, parent of many evils. For the incapacity of the stomach to digest food, and of the system to assimilate it after digestion, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has ever proved a sovereign remedy. Sleep becomes tranquil, appetite improves, abnormal sensitiveness of the nerves is succeeded by steadiness and vigor in those delicate tissues, bodily substance increases when that signal restorative of digestion is systematically used. Conquer also with it malaria, rheumatism, kidney incativity, liver complaint and constipation.

Red Snow.

At the head of Holy Cross Creek, near Leadville, Col., and in the almost inaccessible defiles of Mount Shasta, Cal., there are hundreds of square feet of ground continually covered with snow as red as blood. In the polar regions red snow is a familiar sight, but the two places named above are the only spots within the limits of the United States where it is known to exist. The phenomenon is due to the presence of minute animalcules in the snow. How the little midge over got there is a question that has never been satisfactorily answered.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Matrimonial Item.

A young Texas lady of a violent temper, just about to be married, was found weeping by a friend.

"Why do you weep, Fanny? Your future husband is one of the most kind-hearted men in the world."

"I know it; but I can't help feeling sorry for the poor man. I have such a kind heart that it makes me cry to think how I'll boss him around. The poor man has no idea how he is going to suffer at my hands," and once more the eyes of the kind-hearted woman filled with brine.

THOUSANDS of mothers bless the name of Dr. John Bull for inventing his celebrated Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Children cross for them and they never fail to do good.

An Exacting Statute.

An eminent authority says: "It is extremely difficult to commit the crime of murder in such an accurate and honest way that it shall satisfy the specifications of the statute. Unless the would-be murderer take legal counsel beforehand and follow instructions minutely, he will fail nine times in ten, however sincerely he may try. Anybody can kill a man, but he cannot do it in first-degree murder style without counsel and care."

Foul poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system are eradicated and expelled by using Prickly Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

Proverbs of Arabia.

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not, is a fool: shun him. He who knows not, and knows not he knows, is simple: teach him. He who knows, and knows not he knows, is asleep: wake him. He who knows, and knows he knows, is wise: follow him.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Street Car Courtesy.

A sallow-faced woman, with a wealth of freckles on her long nose, entered an Austin street car. There were eight or ten well-dressed gentlemen in the car, but none of them showed any inclination to give her a seat. After she walked a reasonable time, she remarked with asperity:

"If any of you galoots air waiten for me to squat in your laps, you are a sucked in crowd, for I want you to understand I am a lady from the ground up."

A dread that she was not in earnest about not sitting in their laps caused six of the gentlemen to leave the car.—*Texas Siftings.*

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Comparatively Comfortable.

Editor (to reporter)—Why did you say Aunt Jones, who died yesterday, left his family in comfortable circumstances?

Reporter—Because he did.

Editor—But you know he died a bankrupt.

Reporter—That hasn't anything to do with it. He has been a terror to his family for years. They were always uncomfortable when he was around, but now that he is gone circumstances are comfortable, ain't they?

Editor—Well, by comparison, yes.

THE saving in clothing where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used is *twenty times* the soap bill. It is no new experiment, but has been sold for 24 years. To-day just as pure as in 1865. Try it. Your grocer has it.

A Good Collector.

Lawyer Pullman is an Austin lawyer who has a great reputation for collecting bad debts. If the money can be got out of a man he will get it. It was to this lawyer that Bob Buckley referred when he was requested to run quick for a doctor, as a neighbor's child had swallowed a coin. "Doctor be blowed. I'll run for Lawyer Pullman; he'll get the money out of the kid quicker than a dozen doctors," said Bob.—*Texas Siftings.*

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

Why He Looked Blue.

"What makes you look so blue?" asked Gus de Smith of Kosciusko Murphy, whom he met on Fifth avenue.

"Miss Longcoutlu has jilted me."

"No wonder you look so lack-a-daisy-girl."

The demands of society often induce ladies to use quick stimulants when feeling ladies. They are dangerous! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is adapted to such cases.

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QUICK work without loss or waste is secured by SAPOLIO. The only exception to the saying, "Quick and well don't agree."

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THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

THE crocodile in toothache drops administered to a New York boy cured the pain but killed the boy.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Biliousness and Nervous Ills.

THE head and mouth of a river are at its extreme ends. Queer fact, isn't it?

Catarrh

Is a complaint which affects nearly everybody, more or less. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and buzzing noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at the cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

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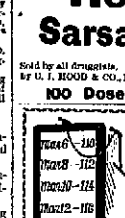

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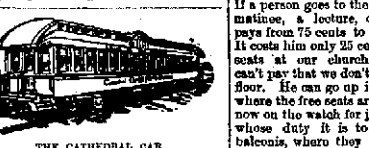
SERMONS FOR SUNDAY.

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Cathedral Car—Bishop Walker's Church on Wheels Begins Its Tour—And They Say Religion's Free—Church Union in Canada.

A cathedral on wheels is a new idea in the way of a place in which to worship, but a "meeting" house of this character has just been completed for Bishop William D. Walker, of the Episcopal Diocese of North Dakota, who will travel in it from one little town to another along the different railway lines up there and give the settlers the advantage of church services. Five years ago Bishop Walker, having then been Missionary Bishop of North Dakota one year, conceived the idea of this cathedral car.

"It was born," he says, "of the necessities of the situation. North Dakota has been settled by the railroads, which were built before the advent of the people. We have consequently a great number of



THE CATHEDRAL CAR.

small railroad towns too small to support even a mission church, but containing in the aggregate many people who desire or may be won to desire to worship in our denomination. We have seventeen churches and about twenty-five missions in the State, but they are inadequate. I shall start from Fargo, and I intend holding services every day in a different locality, giving the people about ten days notice in advance. I shall have no assistance, either in religious or secular work. I propose not only to be my own organist, but my own porter. Communion will be administered and baptism celebrated and it may be that I shall be called upon to repeat the marriage service. The consummation of the scheme has been very easy. I have had no discouragement to speak of. The greater part of the money has been furnished by Eastern people. Owing to the perishable quality of the cathedral, it will not be consecrated, but will be declinated in North Dakota. I am not at liberty to say what terms the railroads will make for the transportation of the car, because arrangements have not been completed, but they will be very liberal.

The exterior of the car looks like that of the ordinary Pullman sleeper, except that it has a gothic projection on each side to make it look something like a church. The car is sixty feet in length and of the ordinary width. At one end is an apartment about ten feet in depth, used by the bishop as a robing-room, and immediately adjoining it is the raised platform serving as a chancel, at the right of which is a passageway.

In the center of the platform stands a richly carved altar bearing on its face the words "Agnus Dei." At the left is the bishop's chair surmounted by a miter and ornamented on the back with a sunken cross. At the right is a lectern of rich design, bearing a large and richly bound Bible.

The altar is the gift of the Episcopal Church at Summit, N. J., and nearly everything else in the car was contributed by church or individuals in different parts of the country. The organ was the gift of the young ladies of the Church of Heavenly Rest in New York. The communion service was given by Mrs. James H. Walker, of Chicago.

INTERIOR OF THE CAR.

The daughter of Gen. Cass, of Dakota, gave the Bible, the Brooklyn Church the communion robes."

The exterior of the cathedral car is finished in very dark and glossy brown. In the center of the interior is a transept which forms the cross on the top of the structure. Directly under the transept are the words "Church of the Advent," and under them, near the bottom of the car, the words, "Cathedral Car of North Dakota," in German text, red and gold. The inside is done in natural oak, very neatly and modestly. There is a bit of carving of small sacred symbols here and there, and each panel is Gothic. The chairs, of which there are seventy-five, are oak, light, cane-seated and with high backs. The transept and the altar are carved oak, the former presenting the usual eagle and the latter the figure of the "Agnus Dei," beautifully done. The altar-cloth is red, embroidered with gold. There is in one of the rear corners a small organ, the polished oak of which conforms to the other furniture, and on the chairs are bright new hymnals and books of common prayer. The whole effect is cheerful and happy; there is no attempt at display—indeed, the attempt to avoid display is emphasized. In the forward end of the car is the robing-room, in which the furniture is: cherry and mahogany. There are three or four chairs, a folding-bed masquerading as a secretary, a brilliant new brass lamp and a chest of drawers hidden behind a mirror. In his easy moments the bishop should be very comfortable.

There is nothing like the cathedral car under the sun. There is a cathedral ship, under catholic auspices, on the Amazon, and for many years the church of England has used a vessel of similar character, which runs from London to the deep-sea fishermen of the North Sea.

Church Union in Canada.

There are signs that Canada may before long see another church union. The remnant of the Church of Scotland in the Dominion that declined to join with the majority in the amalgamation that produced the present Presbyterian Church in Canada is apparently undergoing a change of view. At the last meeting of the Synod of the Maritime Provinces of the Presbyterian Church of Canada in connection with the Church of Scotland, held at Pictou, the Moderator, the Rev. Thomas Stewart, moved that it was expedient that the Synod should discuss the question of union with the Presbyterian Church in Canada, and it was unanimously resolved that it should be discussed at the next annual meeting. Discussion of this subject can hardly have but one result. The two churches are one in polity, one in tradition, and one in doctrine. The same stern worthies are looked to by each as fathers, and the blood of the same martyrs nurtured the seed of their mutual faith. It is only saying what is well understood when it is stated that personal feelings of individuals had much to do in preventing the first union from being a complete one, and as these feelings are removed it will be harder than ever to justify a keeping apart of two bodies who have every reason for coming together.—*Montreal Gazette.*

And They Say Religion's Free.

"To every person," says Treasurer Wood of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, "who occupies a seat on the floor of the Academy of Music, and who do not pay up promptly, I send a bill. We are in the Academy of Music now, you know, and it costs us a good deal of money. If a person goes to the Academy to a matinee, a lecture, or a musicale, he pays from 75 cents to $1.50 for a seat. It costs him only 25 cents for the best seats at our church services. If he can't pay that we don't want him on the floor. He can go up into the balcony where the free seats are. We have many now on the watch for just such people, whose duty it is to send them to the balcony, where they belong. If they want seats below they must pay for them. That is business and we have got to run the finances now on business principles."

ODD, QUEER AND CURIOUS.

THE sun yields 6,000,000 times the light of the moon.

IN Bulgaria only seven and a half per cent. of the population can read and write.

THE word "its" occurs only once in the whole of the Bible.

TWO WEALTHY Jews of Bagdad, now own all that remains of the ancient town of Babylon.

THE population of the earth doubles itself in 200 years.

THE total cost of railroads in the United States has been nine billion dollars.

MORE than 200,000 people are confirmed in the English Church every year.

SIXTY voyages around Cape Horn have been made by Capt. Holmes, of Mystic, Conn.

THREE female physicians are doing a thriving business in Adrian, Mich.

SIX THOUSAND different species of birds are known, and of these Europe possesses 503, and North America, 471.

IN 1836 only 109 patents were issued in the United States, in 1889, 23,600, the largest number ever known.

THE national debt of Germany, which is much smaller than that of any other great country in the world, is, in round figures, $192,000,000.

IT takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

PITTSBURGH claims to have more millionaires in proportion to her population, than any other city in the world.

ALASKA cost only $7,000,000, and the revenue to the national treasury is expected to amount to $3,000,000 a year for the next twenty years.

URANIUM is now classed among the rare metals; on account of its electrical resistance it is likely to be used in electrical insulation.

A GEORGIA postmaster is in trouble. Through a hole in the roof of his office the rain poured in one night and stuck together two hundred dollars' worth of postage stamps.

THE mineral called turfa, or brazolina, recently discovered in Babia, furnishes an oil akin to petroleum, a paraffin suitable for the manufacture of candles, and a good lubricating oil.

THE largest sheep ranch in the world is in the counties of Webb and Dimmit in Texas; it contains upward of 400,000 acres, and yearly pastures 800,000 sheep.

THE anticlaish, which amongst other strange things always walks with its head downward, does not chew its food at all, but masticates with its gizzard.

THE Portuguese nation is one of the least instructed in Europe, the illiterate inhabitants being officially stated as 82 per cent. of the total population.

COLUMBIA is the wealthiest of American universities, and Harvard comes next, with property valued at $8,000,000, and a yearly income amounting to $363,121.

THE Czar, according to a recent statistician's calculation, is the largest private owner of land in the world; the total is about 50,000,000 acres, about the size of the whole of France.

THE most densely populated square mile in the world is in the city of New York; it is is inhabited by 270,000 people, the larger part of whom are Italians, who speak only their native language.

ACCORDING to recent figures, the people of this country are longer lived than those of Europe; in this country eighteen persons out of every thousand die each year, in England the average is twenty, and in Germany, twenty-six.

BARON LIEBIG, the great German chemist, says that as much flour as can lie on the point of a table knife contains as much nutritive constituents as eight pints of the best and most nutritious bear made.

A FLOWERING-PLANT has never been found within the Antarctic circle; but in the Arctic region there are 762 kinds of flowers; their colors, however, are not so bright or varied as those of warmer regions.

Victoria's Love for Babies.

The Queen's love for babies by no means diminishes with her ever-increasing number of grandchildren, says the *Lady's Pictorial*. Indeed, the latest addition to the royal family always demands her special interest, and at the present moment it is the new baby of Princess Victoria of Sparta, Her Majesty's latest great-grandson, for whom she exhibits solicitude. A magnificent cradle has just been dispatched by his royal great-grandmother to the infant, over whose outfit the Queen and Empress Frederick spent many hours during the latter's sojourn here some weeks ago. By the earnest request of the Queen, the Duke and Duchess of Sparta will bring the baby over to see the Queen next month, and the Princess Sophie, mother-like, is doubtless only too proud of the opportunity to display her treasure to English relatives.

AMONG THE HOLY HILLS.

SERMON PREACHED BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

Continuation of the Series of Discourses Describing the Noted Divine's Visit to the Land of Holy Writ—Great Interest Manifested.

The interest in the series of sermons in which Dr. Talmage is describing his recent tour in Palestine, and inculcating gospel lessons suggested by his theme, increases from week to week, says a Brooklyn dispatch. The subject of the sixth sermon was "Among the Holy Hills," and the text Luke iv. 16: "He came to Nazareth, where He was brought up." Following is the sermon:

What a splendid sleep I had last night in a Catholic convent, my first sleep within doors since leaving Jerusalem, and all of us as kindly treated as though we had been the pope and his college of cardinals passing that way. Last evening the genial sister-hood of the convent ordered a hundred bright-eyed Arab children brought out to sing for me, and it was glorious! This morning I come out on the steps of the convent and look upon the most beautiful village of all Palestine, its houses of white limestone. Guess its name. Nazareth, historical Nazareth; one of the trinity of places that all Christian travelers must see or feel that they have not seen Palestine, namely, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth. Babyhood, boyhood, manhood of Him for whom I believe there are fifty million people who would now, if it were required, march out and die whether under ax, or down in the floods, or straight through the fire.

Grand old village is Nazareth, even putting aside its sacred associations. First of all, it is clean; and that can be said of few of the oriental villages. Its neighboring town of Nablous is the filthiest town I ever saw, although its chief industry is the manufacture of soap. They export all of it. Nazareth was perhaps unusually clean the morning I speak of, for as we rode into the village the afternoon before the showers which had put our mackintoshes to the test had poured floods through all the alleys under command of the clouds, those thorough street commissioners. Besides that, Nazareth has been the scene of battles passing it from Israelite to Mohammedan and from Mohammedan to Christian, the most wonderful of the battles being that in which twenty-five thousand Turks were beaten by twenty-one hundred French, Napoleon Bonaparte commanding, that greatest of Frenchmen walking these very streets through which Jesus walked for nearly thirty years, the morals of the two, the antipodes, the snows of Russia, and the plagues of Egypt appropriately following the one, the doxologies of earth and the hallelujahs of Heaven appropriately following the other.

And then this town is so beautifully situated in a great green bowl, the sides of the bowl the surrounding fifteen hills. The God of nature, who is the God of the Bible, evidently scooped out this valley for privacy and separation from all the world during three most important decades, the thirty years of Christ's boyhood and youth, for of the thirty-three years of Christ's stay on earth he spent thirty of them in this town getting ready —a startling rebuke to those who require no patience with the long years of preparation necessary when they enter on any special mission for the church or the world.

The trouble is with most young men that they want to launch their ship from the dry-dock before it is ready, and hence so many sink in the first cyclone. Stay in the store as a subordinate until you are thoroughly equipped. Be a good employe in your trade until you are qualified to be an employer. Be content with Nazareth until you are ready for the buffetings of Jerusalem. You may be so gloriously equipped in the thirty years that you can do more in three years than most men can accomplished in a prolonged lifetime. These little suggestions I am apt to put into my sermon, hoping to help people for this world, while I am chiefly anxious to have them prepare for the next world.

All Christ's boyhood was spent in this village and its surroundings. There is the very well called "The Fountain of the Virgin," to which by His mother's side he trotted along holding her hand. No doubt about it; it is the only well in the village, and it has been the only well for 3,000 years. This morning we visit it, and the mothers have their children with them now as then. The work of drawing water in all ages in those countries has been woman's work. Scores of them are waiting for their turn at it, three great and everlasting springs rolling out onto that well, their barrels, their hogsheads of water, in floods gloriously abundant. The well is surrounded by olive groves and wide spaces in which people talk and children wearing charms on their heads as protection against the "evil eye," are playing, and women with their strings of coin on either side of their face, and in skirts of blue and scarlet and white and green, move on with water jars on their heads.

Mary, I suppose, almost always took Jesus the boy with her, for she had no one she could leave him with, being in humble circumstances and having no attendants. I do not believe there was one of the surrounding fifteen hills that the boy Christ did not range from bottom to top, or one cavern in their sides he did not explore, or one species of bird flying across the tops that he could not call by name or one of all the species of fauna browsing on those steeps that he had not recognized.

He had in boyhood seen the shepherds get their flocks mixed up, and to one not familiar with the habits of shepherds and their flocks, hopelessly mixed up. And a sheepraiser appears on the scene and dishonestly demands some of those sheep, when he owns not one of them. "Well," says the two honest shepherds, "we will soon settle this matter," and one shepherd goes out in one direction and the other shepherd goes out in the other direction, and the sheepstealer in another direction, and each one calls, and the flocks of each of the honest shepherds rush to their owner, while the sheepstealer calls and calls again, but gets not one of the flock. No wonder that Christ years after, preaching on a great occasion and illustrating His own shepherd qualities, says: "When he putteth forth his own sheep he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice, and the stranger they will not follow, for they know not the voice of the stranger."

The sides of these hills are terraced for grapes. The boy Christ had often stood with great round eyes watching the trimming of the grapevines. Clip! goes the knife and off falls a branch. The child Christ says to the farmer, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the farmer, "that is a dead branch, and it is doing nothing and is only in the way, so I cut it off." Then the farmer with his sharp knife prunes from a living branch this and that tendril and the other tendril. "But," says the child Christ, "these twigs that you cut off now are not dead. What do you do that for?"

"Oh," says the farmer, "we prune off these that the main branch may have more of the sap, and so be more fruitful." No wonder in after years Christ said in His sermon: "I am the true vine and my Father is the husbandman; every branch in me that beareth not fruit He taketh away, and every branch that beareth fruit He purgeth it that it may bring forth more fruit." Capital! No one who had not been a country boy would have said that.

But alas that the city should so often treat the country boys as of old the one from Nazareth was treated at Jerusalem! Slain not by hammers and spikes, but by instruments just as cruel. On every street of every city the crucifixion goes on. Every year shows its ten thousand of the slain. Oh, how we grind them up! Under what wheels, in what mills, and for what an awful grist! Let the city take better care of these boys and young men arriving from the country. They are worth saving. They are now only the preface of what they will be if instead of sacrificing you help them. Boys as grand as the one who with his older brother climbed into a church tower, and not knowing their danger went outside on some timbers, when one of those timbers broke and the boys fell; and the older boy caught on a beam and the younger clutched the foot of the older; the older could not climb up with both the younger hanging to his foot, so the younger said: "John, I am going to let go; you can climb up into safety, but you can't climb up with me holding fast; I am going to let go; kiss mother for me and tell her not to feel badly; good-by!" and he let go, and was so hard dashed upon the ground he was not recognizable. Plenty of such brave boys coming up from Nazareth! Let Jerusalem becareful how it treats them!

A gentleman long ago entered a school in Germany, and he bowed very low before the boys, and the teacher said, "Why do you do that?" "Oh," said the visitor, "I do not know what mighty men may yet be developed among them." At that instant the eyes of one of the boys flashed fire. Who was it? Martin Luther. A lad on his way to school passed a doorstep on which sat a lame and invalid child. The passing boy said to him, "Why don't you go to school?" "Oh, I am lame and can't walk to school!" "Get on my back," said the well boy, "and I will carry you to school." And so he did that day, and for many days, until the invalid was fairly started on the road to an education. Who was the well boy that did that kindness? I don't know. Who was the invalid he carried? It was Robert Hall, the rapt pulpit orator of all Christendom. Better give to the boys who come up from Nazareth to Jerusalem a crown instead of a cross.

On this December morning in Palestine on our way out from Nazareth we saw just such a carpenter's shop as Jesus worked in, supporting his widowed mother, after he was old enough to do so. I looked in, and there were hammer, and saw, and plane, and auger, and vise, and measuring rule, and chisel, and drill, and adze, and wrench, and bit, and all the tools of carpentry. Think of it! He who smoothed the surface of the earth, shoving a plane. He who cleft Now Hampshire from the top of Mount Washington. Hail, hills of Galilee! Hail Lake Gennesaret, only four miles away! Yonder, clear up and most conspicuous, is Safed, the very city to which Christ pointed for illustration in the sermon here, saying, "A city set on a hill cannot be hid." There are rocks around us on this Mount of Beatitudes enough to build the highest pulpit the world ever saw. And it is the highest pulpit. It overlooks all time and all eternity. The valley of Hattin between here and Lake Galilee is an amphitheater, as though the natural contour of the earth had invited all nations to come and sit down and hear Christ preach a sermon, in which there were more startling novelties than were ever announced in all the sermons that were ever preached.

To those who heard him on this very spot, his word must have seemed the contradiction of everything that they had ever heard or read or experienced. The world's theory has been: "Blessed are the arrogant; blessed are the supercilious; blessed are the fearless; blessed are they that have everything their own way; blessed are the war eagles; blessed are the persecutors; blessed are the popular; blessed are the Herods and the Cæsars and the Arabs. "No! no!" says Christ, with a voice that rings over these rocks, and through yonder valley of Hattin, and down to the opalline lake on one side, and the sapphire Mediterranean on the other, and across Europe in one way, and across Asia in the other way, and around the earth both ways, till the globe shall yet be girdled with the nine beatitudes: Blessed are the poor, blessed are the mournful, blessed are the meek, blessed are the hungry, blessed are the merciful, blessed are the pure, blessed are the peacemakers, blessed are the falsely reviled.

Do you see how the Holy Land and the Holy Book fit each other? God with His left hand built Palestine, and with His right wrote the Scriptures, the two hands of the same being; and in proportion as Palestine is brought under close inspection the Bible will be found more glorious and more true. Mightiest book of the past! Mightiest book of the future! Monarch of all literature!

The prettiest works of genius shall decay,
And treasure's brightest luster fade away.
The nonpilot's art, the poet's boldest flight,
Shall sink in darkness and conclude in night.
But when triumphant over time shall stand,
Shall grasp the sacred volume in her hand,
Look to it's source the heavenly gift convey,
Then in the flood of glory sink away.

Animal Wisdom.

One favorite food of the African elephant is the tender, juicy roots of the mimosa tree, which grows in scattered groups through most of the meadows and lowlands of Central Africa. When an elephant finds a young tree of this sort it is not difficult, as a rule, for him to get at the roots, especially if the surrounding soil is moist and loose, as often the case after it has been soaked by the heavy rainfalls of the tropics. If the tree is loose, the elephant, knowing his strength, winds his trunk firmly round tree and plucks it from the earth, a feat which is no harder for him than the pulling up of a flower is for a child.

But the elephant does not stop here; experience has taught him the most comfortable way of enjoying his prize, so that without relaxing its hold he turns the tree completely over and stands it with its branches thrush down into the place where the roots were. Then the earthy roots, now replacing the branches, remain within easy reach of the strong and deft trunk.

African travelers tell us of great tracts of country almost covered with these inverted trees. Seeing the dry trees turned upside down, one would be more likely to think a wood had been reversed by mischievous fairies than to suppose hungry elephants had been feeding there.—*St. Nicholas.*

Mark Twain Convinced.

A story is told that on one occasion Charles Dudley Warner, who is neighbor and friend to Mark Twain, wanted him to go walking, and Mark, as usual, refused. Dudley insisted, but to no purpose.

"You ought to do it," he said finally. "It's according to Scripture."

"No 'Mark-the-perfect-man' chestnuts on me," replied the wily humorist. "Where's your authority?"

"The fifth chapter of Matthew, verse the forty-first," said Mr. Warner, "which reads thus: 'And whoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him, Twain.'"

Mr. Clemens went with Mr. Warner that time.

THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY.

SOMETHING THAT WILL ESPECIALLY INTEREST HER.

Social Laws for Girls — Young Mothers Should Be Careful—Before and Behind—The Noon-Day Rest—For Residents of Marriage.

You think the laws of society are severe. You do not believe that conventionality is a great sword held up, not to strike you, but to protect you, and you shrug your pretty shoulders and say, "I know I was doing nothing wrong, and I don't care what people say." Now, my dear, you must care what people say; the world is a great judgement court, and usually the innocent and the ignorant are protected by it, though occasionally, some one falling into the mire of scandal and gossip, is brought into the court all bedraggled and disfigured, and the judge, not being able to see the victim that is underneath, decides against the victim, and all because she did not care what the world said. I wish you would think even of the most innocent things.

Sometimes I fear you think I am a little bit severe, but I have known so many girls who were so thoughtless, yet so good, and who only found protection in the sword of conventionality. It may hang over your head, as did that of Damocles, but it is as a warning. It will protect you from evil-speaking, from the making of injudicious friends, and it will insure you much more pleasure than if all the world ran helter-skelter and became like a wild Irish fair day.

Conventionality protects you, as does the best mother, frowning at and forbidding not only that which is, but also that which looks wrong.—*Ruth Ashmore in Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Noon-Day Rest.

The business women and girls of Indianapolis are enjoying a unique and pleasant benefit called the "Noon Rest," established in a central portion of the city by the Young Women's Christian Temperance Union, says the Springfield *Union*. The institution is a sort of woman's club and the "plant" consists of a number of rooms open each week day from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m., where all young women who work in stores and shops are invited to spend their noon hour. Tables are provided for nuches, and milk, tea, coffee and chocolate are served for 3 cents per cup.

The new institution does not come under the head of "charity" in any sense, and the details of its management are the free offering of those who are sensitive enough to realize the instinct of women for the grateful seclusion which exclusive surroundings can give. The idea is an admirable one, and ought to be copied in other cities. And it would not be a bad idea if a similar nooning resort could be provided for men who are obliged to carry their dinners or luncheus with them.

A plain hall, neatly furnished, where women or men could sit to eat their luncheus apart from the sights and smells of the shops and spend a few moments in reading or conversation, under orderly regulations, would be appreciated in any busy community.

Young Mothers Should Be Careful.

After the birth of the baby the mother should be kept perfectly quiet for the first twenty-four hours, and not allowed to talk or see any one except her nearest relations, however well she may seem. She should not get out of bed for ten days or two weeks, nor sit up in bed for nine days. The more care taken of her at this time the more rapid will be her recovery when she does got about.

She should go up and down stairs slowly, carefully, and as seldom as possible for six weeks. She should not stand more than is unavoidable during that time, but sit with her feet up and lie down when she has time to rest. She should not work a sewing-machine with a treadle for at least six weeks, and avoid any unusual strain or over-exertion. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and carefulness will be well repaid by a perfect restoration to health.—*Mrs. Elizabeth R. Scovil.*

Men Are Fond of Nice Hair.

If women only know what ardent admirers men are of shining, well-dressed hair they would devote far more consideration than they do at present to caring for and dressing it. After a fresh, red-lipped mouth and handsome eyes, masculine attention is most strongly attracted by the sleekness and sheen of a woman's head. Many a strong-hearted Galahad who has successfully dofied blushes and dimples succumbs without a struggle to the seduction of silky love locks and a wealth of rich braids. Nor is it unnatural that this feature should appeal so directly to their sense of female beauty. Having to go close cropped themselves, with a stern repression of curls and crimps as effeminate, men unite in adoring the charmingly combed hair of their women friends. Some few of the fairer sex are clever enough to appreciate this fact, and at the outset adopt and then study the style of coiffure that best suits their looks.—*New York Sun.*

Contentment.

The great trouble with thousands of the women of our land is that they are discontented. "If I were only rich," is the cry of hundreds, "how happy I would be." For me to tell you that you would not be happy amid wealth would be for you to disbelieve me. I shall not say so, but let me tell you what I once heard the late William H. Vanderbilt say over the table laden with the luxuries of the land. "Since the death of my father I can remember only three nights when I have been able to dismiss matters from my mind and find sleep." To associate happiness with riches is one of the greatest fallacies of the time.

Money is a comfortable thing to have, I grant you, but much of it is just as much of a burden as too little of it is a deprivation. To be discontented because you have not the means of some other woman of your acquaintance is to act the part of a foolish woman. All the wishing in the world won't bring another cent to your purse. Let circumstances take their course. Our conditions in life are always changing, and where there is lacking to-day there will be plenty to-morrow. Try the experiment of a contented mind, and see what happiness it will bring you.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Before and Behind.

An incident which is said to have taken place recently in Paris may be of use to some of our girl-readers.

A young woman of high culture and gentle breeding had been obliged to earn her living as a governess, and grew impatient of the monotony of her life, and its few chances of advancement. She fancied that she had a great histrionic talent, and that she could amaze the world and make a fortune on the stage.

She went to a well-known tragedian and told him her story and her ambitions. Now the tragedian happened, fortunately, to be also a man of much sense and kindness of heart. He did not tell her that she lacked ability, knowing that she would not believe him.

"You should choose for yourself, mademoiselle," he said. "But you should see this beautiful fairy-hand close at hand before you enter it."

"I go to the theater every night, monsieur!" she exclaimed.

"Ah, yes! Before the curtain! For one month you shall have a seat behind the curtain. If at the end of that time you wish to become an actress, I promise my aid to you."

A line from him to the stage manager procured her a chair in the wings. There she sat, night after night, not seeing the enchantment, the fun, the brilliant, gay touches which made a picture for the spectators, but the coarse canvass, the machiney, the paint and the dirt, the hard, monotonous work, the jealousy and squabblings, the weariness of body and soul out of which the players made the picture. Other sights and sounds there were, too, which terrified and sickened the pure and modest woman.

Before the first week was over she left her place in the *coulisse*, never to return, declaring her gratitude to the man who had so shrewdly interposed to save her.

For Rosebuds of Marriage.

Let me venture a few points to those of my girls who since the summer, have worn a bright ring on their finger:

My dear, don't let the man to whom you are engaged pay any of the expenses of your living trousseau, until you are his wife. A calico dress and contentment are much more to be desired than a fine silk one garnitured with scandal.

Don't complain to the man to whom you are engaged, of the different members of your own family: it is not a good preface to matrimonial bliss.

Don't write silly letters to him, even if he is fond of affection given in that way. Let it be by word of mouth, rather than with pen and ink.

Don't expect him to love you as no man has ever loved before; the methods of loving are very much the same all the world over. Be satisfied if you have got a good, honest love.

Don't believe that he is a combination in beauty of all the ancient gods, of all the gallant knights and of all the great statesmen; but conclude that he is a gentleman, and that should be your ideal.

Don't believe that he is thinking of you every hour of his life. He is not; be satisfied if he is working away, with every now and then giving a thought to the girl for whom he is making a home over which he expects her to preside as a loving, thoughtful wife.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Eugenie as a Flancee.

Mme. de Montijo watched the progress of her daughter's engagement to the Emperor with a certain anxiety. Writing to an intimate friend, the Marquess du R., Minister of France at Berlin, after the official announcement had been made of the betrothal, she said: "I do not know if I ought to be happy or to weep. How many mothers, who now envy me, would not understand if they saw the tears that fill my eyes! Eugenie is to be Queen of your country, France, and I cannot help it. I keep thinking that in your country queens have little happiness. I cannot help it, I am haunted by the thought of Marie Antoinette, and I ask myself, with terror, will my child share the same fate?"

Mlle. de Montijo was faithful to her friends. One day, when her engagement was still a secret, she had bound herself and two of her friends by a vow that the first who attained the high social distinction would help on the other two through life. Shortly after she came to her friends' house in the Rue du Bac to announce that she was about to wear a crown. After her marriage the Empress kept her promise. In a letter she asks one of these friends to tutoyer her, as in the old time, adding that she feels lonely in her palace, and grieved by the "consciousness of being surrounded by sulks." The extracts given from her letters are full of romantic interest.—*London Queen.*

Complexion Beautifiers.

"I am sometimes amused," said a physician, "and sometimes angered at the articles I read in newspaper regarding the means to adopt for improving the complexion. One writer recommends vaseline, another glycerine, a third hot water, a fourth cold water, and a fifth warm water. The old adage, 'What's one man's meat is another man's poison,' holds good in this instance. Skins differ as widely as do tastes or tempers, and what would benefit one might irritate another. It is only by experience that a woman can tell whether to use hot, cold or warm water. The skin of the brunette is remarkably thin and sensitive, and if washed with soap care should be taken to see that the soap is of the finest quality. Then there are oily skins that are rendered still more so by an application of vaseline, glycerine or cold cream. Pimples are generally caused by stomach troubles, and no amount of creams or outward applications would have the slightest effect. A sponge-bath of salt and tepid water every morning before breakfast (and by tepid I do not mean warm, as I find many women infer), plenty of exercise and a good digestion are the best beautifiers I know."—*Chicago News.*

Wouldn't Argy.

Judge Gaflin discovered old Dempus standing near his kitchen window, talking to his cook.

"What are you doing there?" the Judge demanded.

"'Versin' wid de lady, sah. She wuz not wife 'fore de wah."

"I can't help that, I don't want you to come around here."

"Wy so, Boss? What's I done ter interfere wid yer?"

"You tramp down the flowers and eat all the cold victuals. That's what you do."

"Wy, Judge, how ken I eat your victuals? I ain't nober been in yer kitchen!"

"Oh, I've seen the cook hand out panful after panful. What makes your mouth so greasy?"

"Pusperation, sah."

"Well, what makes that ham bone stick out from under your coat?"

"Oh, I sees dat dar ain't no use argyin' wid yer. I dean min' argyin' wid er man dat's got p'ints an' gogafy, but I woan waste nor bref wid er pusson what ain't got no reason erbout him.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

ROOT AND COMPANY.

TO-MORROW

Will be ready for your inspection—A New Line of

RARE HOLIDAY NOVELTIES

These will be found in the

CURTAIN DEPARTMENT

You will find some Handsome Goods here.

Some at a Low Price, Some at a Medium Price And Some Very Fine.

NO TWO ALIKE!

Come and See Them

All conveniently displayed—no trouble to show them and it will be a treat to you.

See the New Umbrellas.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Washburn, Crosby Co's

Minneapolis, Minn.

Spring Wheat

F·L·O·U·R.

SUPERIOR - TO - ALL

SOLE AGENTS Mayflower Mills.

TELEPHONE No. 63.

M. F. KAAG,

Importer and Dealer in

China Ware,

Dinner and Tea Sets, Chamber Sets,

LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.

Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.

5 East Columbia St.

FALL AND WINTER.

✣1890.✣

H. C. MEYER,

THE + TAILOR.

44 HARRISON ST.

Fashionable Tailoring, Moderate Prices.

The China Bazaar

T. L. LINTZ, PROP.

At 12 East Columbia Street,

Special Sale This Week

Iron Stone China Cups and Saucers, 35c Set.

Iron Stone China Dinner Plates, 35c

Iron Stone China Bowl and Pitcher 75c.

Iron Stone China Chamber Set, only $1.95.

Iron Stone China Tea Set, only $2.00. Everything else in proportion.

The above are all smooth goods and should not be compared with the ware sold by "Cheap John" stores.

Lamps and Lamp Goods of All Kinds.

Call and see our Japanese Ware, just received.

THE CHINA BAZAAR,

T. L. LINTZ, PROP.

No. 12 East Columbia St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 29, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

E. C. Thrall, of Hector, O., is in the city.

S. Rose, of Lagrange, is at the Wayne.

E. T. Williams left for Hoagland to-day on business.

Mrs. George Kaiser and family have gone to Abilene, Kas.

P. W. Smith, wife and son, of Decatur, Ind., are in the city.

Hiram U. Wells and Emma E. Glick have been licensed to wed.

Miss Cora Aultman, of Huntington, is the guest of Miss Maude Graham.

Ex-Sheriff W. T. Pratt's condition remains about the same. He is critically sick.

Conrad Lauer, for intoxication, was sent to jail for fifteen days by Mayor Harding this morning.

Mr. Hugh Butler, of Huntington, who was the guest of Miss Maude Graham, has returned home.

Frank Belot, the cartoons deputy clerk of the circuit court, left for his home in Perry township to spend Sunday.

Those whose dues to the Business Men's exchange are in arrears, will be called upon by a collector probably next Monday.

Congressman McClellan was in the city to-day bidding good bye to his many friends. He leaves for Washington this evening.

The tailoring establishment of J. G. Thieme & Son, on East Columbia street, is being improved by having new plate glass fronts placed.

The Fort Wayne lodge of Good Templars will meet every Monday evening in the hall of Summit City lodge No. 36, A. O. U. W.

Mr. J. Nomina and bride, nee Miss Tressie Martz, of Delphos, Ohio, are in the city spending their honeymoon with Mr. and Mrs. Geiser, of John street.

Miss Ethel Ninde, who has been the guest of Miss Minnie Adams, of 165 Griffith street, returned to Ann Arbor, Mich., to-day. She is attending school there.

It is feared that Wave, the little son of W. J. Kerr and wife, will have to undergo a third amputation of his leg. The little sufferer bears up with remarkable fortitude.

Mrs. Lizzie Mayer, formerly of the Conservatory of Music, and Miss Sadie Churchill, of Chicago, leave for New York city this evening. They will sail early next week for Europe.

Fred Koenig, the tailor, whose place of business is on West Main street, has been closed by the sheriff on an attachment issued at the instance of Cerl P. Weizel to satisfy a judgment of $500.

Mrs. Fanny G. Colerick has been given a permit to build a two-story frame house on lot 7, Tabor's addition, to cost $2,200, and H. Goldstein a frame house on the lot at the corner of Canal and Wayne streets, to cost $400.

The funeral of Mrs. Andrew Shields will take place to-morrow at 12:30 from the residence of Mrs. Dorothy Imbody, 83 West DeWald street, and 1 p. m. at the Baptist church, Rev. Northrop officiating. Interment at Lindenwood cemetery.

Will Olds, secretary of the Olds wagon works, accompanied by Superintendent Oscar Brooks, will leave for Indianapolis Monday on business relating to the new electric system for welding tires, which will soon be placed in the Olds works.

Jacob M. Keyser has been given a permit to build two one and a half story frame houses on lots 2 and 3, Muldoon's addition, to cost $700 each, and the Fort Wayne Lumber company to erect a frame building on lot 1, Ewing's addition, to cost $400.

James Wilkinson will move his justice of the peace headquarters from the room adjoining his hotel to a room on Court street formerly occupied by Jacob Goshorn, the ex-city civil engineer, who will hereafter have his office at home. The removal will take place early next week.

To-morrow there will be a change of time on the Wabash railroad. The passenger service affected will be train 41, west bound, leave 1:40 p. m. instead of 1:45; No. 46, east bound, 1:25 p. m. instead of 1:30; No. 44, east bound, leave 6:17 p. m. instead of 6:23; local, leave 5:50 a. m. instead of 5:15.

The papering of the parlors of the city department of the Y. M. C. A. was done gratuitously by George Larimore and it is as handsome work as can be found anywhere, Mr. Larimore being a skilled artist in his profession and one who always does his work well. The rooms, after leaving his artistic hand, now present a very attractive appearance.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded: Martin Connett to George O. Litt, 10 feet of in lot 4, $35; Fred Albersmeier to Fred Moeller, south half Hanna's plat B, $350; Jennie M. Bullard to Louis Banet, 61 old plat, $3,800; John T. Crawford to George Maughan, east 31 feet lot 32, Fry's addition, $1,325; William L. Bieber to William H. Bieber, west half lot 160, Rockhill's addition, $900; William Hilgeman to Susan Patton, 8 G. W. Ewing's, $2,000; Bridget Driscoll et al. to Wilhelmnia Weber, northeast quarter, 44x160 feet, range 12, $9,800; Frederick Bierbaum to Frederick Voelker, 27 Vordermark's.

Charles Colerick, of Superintendent Gamnave's office, left for Dayton, O., on business to-day.

An important meeting of the Continental Fraternal union was held at B. L. Auger's last evening.

Mrs. A. H. Bayless, of Kansas City, returned to her home Wednesday, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Levi Turner.

OYSTERS, RABBITS AND TOOLS

Form a Combination of Plunder Taken on the South Side.

Last night several petty thefts took place on the south side. Among them was the theft of oysters and rabbits from the front of Zoeller & Merz's grocery on South Calhoun street. The thieves next raided the new St. Patrick's church, taking therefrom tools belonging to Rudolph Schane, a carpenter, and Michael DeWald.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—For Indiana: Fair; no change in temperature; variable winds.

Do You Want a Picture?

If so visit the Greer Studio, third floor, Mordhurst block. Under Mrs. Greer's instructions any person can turn out a fine painting. It is guaranteed that no student work will leave the studio unworthy of a fine frame. This is a special holiday offer to persons desirous of making Christmas gifts. What will make a nicer or more appropriate present than a fine painting? Nothing.

Visit the studio and make your selection of subject from a fine collection of over 200 studies.

Reproduction of pictures any size or kind perfectly upon canvas to order. Remember the place. Take elevator.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. McCaffrey and family desire to tender, through THE SENTINEL, their thanks to their friends who were so kind to them during the sickness and death of her daughter, Inez C. Winbaugh.

MRS. MCCAFFREY AND FAMILY.

Sugars Down 1-2 c Pound.

Crushed and Powdered, 7c.
Standard Granulated, 7c.
Standard Coffee A., 6½c.
Choice Extra C., 6c.
Good Yellow, 5c.

FAURT HOUSE.

Keil's have a very large and remarkable cheap line of Dolls, Doll Cabs, Doll Chairs, Doll Cradles and Doll Outfits of every description.

Bloomingdale Mills "White Loaf." 28-tf

Florida Oranges and Malaga Grapes.

Large Bright Oranges, 40c doz.
Extra Malaga Grapes, 18c lb.
Extra California Grapes, 18c lb.

FAURT HOUSE.

St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail.

By a recent change of time on the Illinois Central railroad from St. Louis, the Wabash St. Louis train leaving Fort Wayne at 8:17 p. m. makes close connection in Union depot with the St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail, making the run from St. Louis in less than twenty-four hours. With the addition of this new fast train from St. Louis, a sleeping car line is practically formed between Fort Wayne and the Crescent city, making the trip one of ease comfort and rapidity. For full information and sleeper reservations apply to the Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6. R. G. THOMPSON, 29-1f Passenger and Ticket Agent.

AN INDIAN SCOUT.

"Broncho John," on His Way to the Seat of War, Will Be in the City.

Fort Wayne will have as a guest a genuine Indian scout and his pony, as will be seen by the following telegram which has been sent to Manager Geary, of the Worlds Museum,

VALPARAISO, IND., Nov. 29.

James Geary, Manager:

My scouting pony and the trailer pony, Buffalo, will arrive Saturday, look out for them. I have been commanded to report at Fort Laramie to take command of scouts, but will fill my engagement with you sure. We arrived here last night.

J. H. SULLIVAN, "Broncho John."

See Ward's advertisement.

For Xmas Presents.

What is more suitable than fancy work. If you can't make it yourself or haven't time to, go to Tait Sisters. They do all kinds of painting, embroidering, needle work of all kinds, and also keep in stock the materials to furnish those that make their own. No. 26 East Wayne, near Fruit House.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice.

HERE HE IS.

It seems rather early, but it is a fact that the Holiday trade has fairly opened in this city. Yesterday a SENTINEL representative stepped into the store of Jas. M. Kane and was surprised to see that establishment thronged with buyers, who were eagerly purchasing the many new novelties in toys that it will be impossible to get later in the season. The early buyers get the benefit of the full and complete stock, besides avoiding the immense crowd that this popular house is always sure to have. The name of Kane is a household word at this season of the year, as it is the only store in the city where you can find a full assortment of toys, from the penny articles to the finest toy made. Their line of dolls and doll outfits is simply immense, and must be seen to be appreciated. Mr. Kane assured THE SENTINEL reporter that prices are fully as low, if not lower than ever. Everybody that wishes to save money, will surely buy their toys, holiday goods, and presents at Kane's. For the benefit of the little ones, we present above a correct picture of the movements of Santa Claus, whose headquarters are at 24 Calhoun street.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best Havanna 5-cent cigars sold.

Fine artist proof etchings at half price.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Great reduction on Suits and Overcoats. Look at our large advertisement.

THIEME BROS.,
25sod3t 13 W. Berry St.

Bailed hay, hard and soft coal, wood and kindling always on hand at lowest market price. J. M. MODERWELL,
tf Near Wells Street Bridge.

If you have pictures to frame take them to
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

M. L. Cosper, manufacturer and proprietor J. Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation, has removed from 259 East Washington street to 14 West Berry street, up stairs.

Bloomingdale Mills "White Loaf." 28-tf

If in need of an album, call at the assignee sale of Renner, Cratsley & Co. Price no object; goods must be sold.

Remember Miss Kaylouser's class in shorthand meets December 1, 7:30 p. m., at 188 Ewing street. As the first lesson costs nothing, a large attendance is expected.

Bamboo Book Shelves at
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

Keil's call special attention to their large and beautiful line of Pastil Etchings and pictures of every description. They still have a good stock of $5 and $7 Remark Proof Etchings, which they sell for $2.

Easels in White and Gold, Oak and Bamboo, at
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

New Roller Mills.

Call for Bloomingdale mills "White-Loaf," and Bond's patent flour. Sold by all grocers. Telephone 319. W. H. Brudi & Bro. proprietors. nov31m

Try Gruber's cigars. The most popular 5-cent brands are F. G. and Frank's Choice, the only Havanna 5-cent cigars sold.

Mrs. J. B. Reitz, No. 118 Calhoun street, Schmitz block, has the finest stock of Felt Hats and French Beavers in the city, which she is selling at the very lowest prices. Give her a call.

Toys and games of every description at one-half regular price.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Wait for the Clarimore cigar, a clear Havana for a nickel, at the Wagner drug store, sole agent. t dec2

For birthday and wedding presents go to
25tf SIEMON & BRO.

EWING GROVE ADDITION

Will be platted into lots fronting on Fairfield avenue, Brackenridge, Ewing and Baker streets and offered for sale in 50 and 60 foot lots, to accommodate one or two houses as may be desired.

These lots have the advantage of sewerage, gas, water, sidewalks and pavements, and are within ten minutes walk from the court house, making them very desirable for residences or renting property.

They will be platted and ready for sale about November 15th. For plats, prices and terms apply to

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
No. 3, AVELINE HOUSE.

Special sales for
Christmas at Ward's
China Store, No. 8 West Columbia.
Royal Dresden,
Royal Doulton,
Royal Worcester,
Also Capeland, Vienna,
Carlesbad in ornament
And Tea and Dinner sets.
1847 Roger Bros. Silverware,
Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Chas. F. Haveland China
Tea and Dinner sets,
American and English
Tea, Dinner and Chamber sets.
Water set, Smoking set,
Motto Cups and Saucers,
Piano Hanging Lamps,
Hundreds of articles for
Christmas gifts at Wards.
Sign—Big Iron Dog.

+FOR + THE + HOLIDAY + TRADE+

Great Inducements to Purchasers of Jewelry and Silverware.

Your attention is called to the large Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, at prices never before offered.

Headquarters for Optical Goods. Can fit any ones eyes. Call and test your eyes examined. Our prices will suit you.

FRANK J. VOIROL,

244 CALHOUN STREET, - - - - FORT WAYNE.

P. S. KOTTMER, 144 Calhoun St.

Shirts Made to Order!

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED.

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

The Popular Dry Goods House,

Have a Special announcement which is of interest to every person in Fort Wayne and vicinity who are in need o

WINTER GOODS!

Our stock is very large and carefully selected. We are showing an exceptionally fine line of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Wraps and Jackets,

And offer them at exceedingly LOW and POPULAR PRICES. We call Special attention to our ASTRACHAN, SEAL PLUSH and FUR CAPES.

Although Furs have advanced, we are still selling them at the OLD PRICE.

We will have the Largest and Cheapest Stock of

PLAIN and FANCY,

Embroidered, Initials and all kinds of Silk Handkerchiefs for the Holiday season ever shown in Fort. You will see some of them if you notice our show window.

We Show the Largest and Nicest Line of

UMBRELLAS!

We ever had since we started in business here, comprising the best qualities of

Puritan and Umbria Silks!

14 karats gold plated, and oxydized silver handle and tips, all at the Lowest possible Prices.

Strictly One Price Store.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

Dr. YOUNGE

—AND—

Dr. CARTER,

No. 135 Calhoun St.

TELEPHONE NO. 343.

✣ HENRY ✣ C. ✣ GRAFFE, ✣

Southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Streets,

—DEALER IN—

DIAMONDS, ✣ WATCHES ✣ AND ✣ JEWELRY!

Good valve in every purchase of us, and everything in the line is first-class.

The list we present is not at all representative but is offered as suggestive.

GRAFFE'S ✣ FINE ✣ ART ✣ ANNEX.

In this Department you will find a most Elegant Display of Fine Goods consisting of

SEVRES' VASES, MARBLE BUSTS, BISQUE AND SILVER BRONZES, BISQUE STATUARY, ROYAL WORCHESTER, CANDELABRAS,

Wood, Brass, Porcelain and Mexican Pedestals,

Brass Onyx Top Tables, Brass Cabinets, Bonn Pottery, Piano and Table Lamps, Fine Cut Glass, Onyx and Marble Clocks.

This is a line of goods that has never before been shown it this city, and we extend to you an invitation to

COME - AND - SEE - THEM!

OPEN EVENINGS. Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

A Great Variety of

Seth Thomas Clocks!

All Sizes and Styles.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

A perfect fit in the above goods is guaranteed.

Special Agent For the Celebrated

ROCKFORD WATCHES,

The Best Made.

OPERA GLASSES,

CARD RECEIVERS,

FRUIT ✣ STANDS,

Cake Baskets,

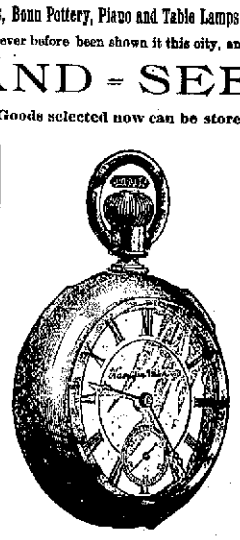
ICE PITCHERS AND WATER SETS,

Spoon Holders,

TEA SETS,

BUTTER DISHES,

JEWEL CASES, Etc.



FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have the most complete line of

Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes

Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounted

SILK UMBRELLAS!

TABLE

✣C·U·T·L·E·R·Y✣

The Largest and Most Elegant Stock ever shown in the city, at prices That will bear comparison. Call and examine.

A Special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant Stock of Jewelry ever shown in any city in Northern Indiana.